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THE NEW METROPOLIS

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SAMUEL SLOAN

THE NEW METROPOLIS

1600—MEMORABLE EVENTS OF THREE CENTURIES—1900

FROM THE ISLAND OF MANA-HAT-TA TO GREATER NEW YORK
AT THE CLOSE OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY

EDITED BY

E. IDELL ZEISLOFT

ILLUSTRATED WITH ONE THOUSAND ENGRAVINGS

NEW YORK
D. APPLETON AND COMPANY

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INTRODUCTION

THE object of the consolidation of Manhattan Island—old New York—with Brooklyn—itself a city of more than a million inhabitants; the district of the Bronx—which is separated from the island only by the narrow and placid Harlem River; the County of Queens—adjoining Brooklyn on Long Island, but separated from Manhattan Island by the East River, with closer connection soon to be made by the new East River Bridge; Staten Island—which is surrounded on all sides by the bay and the Kill von Kull, and at such a distance as to be cut off for always from connection with the other parts of the city except by boat—seems not to have been territorial acquisition, but a desire to bring together the scattered units, which were really parts of the city, into a harmonious working whole, for the ultimate good of all concerned. That what some at first deemed a dangerous experiment has proved to be a desirable arrangement, few doubt.

From the description above it will have been seen that this consolidation makes of New York, topographically considered, a city unique in the history of cities. But in the course of years these component parts will be more closely united by the building of bridges and the digging of tunnels, and by the use of whatever inventions there may be in the way of rapid transit, which will result in relieving the congested districts of Manhattan Island, thus doing away with the most objectionable feature.

The story of New York is more fascinating and wonderful than the most imaginative tale ever written. The transformation of an island inhabited by savages to the great city of to-day, representing the highest civilization in the world, has been almost Aladdinlike. So rapidly have the great strides of progress been made, so like magic

have the multitudinous details sprung up, that a single historian has been unable to record any but the most important facts, much of what is most interesting being hidden away in miscellaneous and unread volumes, and in the memories of the rapidly dying out old generation. While the preservation of these interesting little facts is most desirable, it is not the purpose of this book to give a detailed description of the early history of New York, but rather to present a correct picture of the greater city as it is at the close of the nineteenth century, leading up to it with a *résumé* of the memorable events of the preceding three centuries, or from the time the Island of Manahat-ta came to the knowledge of the civilized races, illustrated with a large number of interesting pictures of old New York which tell their own story. In doing this it will be seen that New York has been closely connected with all the important events which have been national. The destiny of the island city has been the destiny of America. And as it has prospered and lost, the pulse of the country at large has responded beat for beat to the throbs of the financial heart, and has prospered and lost too. New York has not reached this point in her career without bloodshed and many sorrowful memories. In the wars with other nations, from the Revolution to the Spanish-American War, this has been the scene of many stirring operations, and some of the most decisive events have occurred here.

Nearly all of the great inventions which have revolutionized the commerce of the world have had their inception or completion in New York. On the Hudson, Fulton's first steamboat was proved a success; from Yorkville to Harlem, the first street-car line in the world was laid; it was here that Morse perfected his invention of the telegraph; and here that Cyrus Field planned and put into operation the cable which connects the two continents.

As long ago as when Edgar Allan Poe published his series of criticisms on the Literati of New York City, he explained the phraseology of the title by saying that "New York literature may be taken as a fair representation of the country at large, the city itself being the focus of American letters. Its authors include, perhaps, one fourth of all in America, and the influence they exert on their brethren, if seemingly silent, is not the less extensive and decisive." The same is true to-day, but in a much greater degree; and not of literature only, but of music, the drama, the arts, sciences, professions, and of the industrial pursuits, all of which are to be found represented in New York, not even excepting farming.

The cosmopolitan character of New York is best represented on its great East Side, where is presented a picture of human misery unparalleled in the world. But New York is grappling bravely with this problem, so suddenly thrust upon it by the enforced exodus from their native lands of the hordes of non-self-supporting and incapable humanity. Much space has been devoted in this book to a description of the East Side, and the methods employed for its uplifting. With the restrictions now placed on immigration, together with the close attention paid to the education of the young, another generation or two may hope to see the East Side undergo a transformation to Americanism only less wonderful than the change wrought in the island itself in the last century.

Thus it appears that a study of New York is a study of the progress of the New World. The highest accomplishments in every line of work and pleasure find their best market in this great city, where there is a vast accumulation of wealth. And to the student of life and the problems of living, New York affords an opportunity for observation not equalled by any other city in the world.

Whether I have succeeded in placing on these pages a faithful picture of The New Metropolis and an interesting representation of old New York; whether the traveler will find it valuable as preserving permanently, and recalling vividly, scenes visited; whether the stranger who has not, and may never, become personally acquainted with the city may form a correct idea of its general character, places and people; and whether the native or resident will value it worthy to be handed down to his descendants as representing New York at the close of the nineteenth century—I leave for the reader to write mentally on the last page of this volume.

E. IDELL ZEISLOFT.

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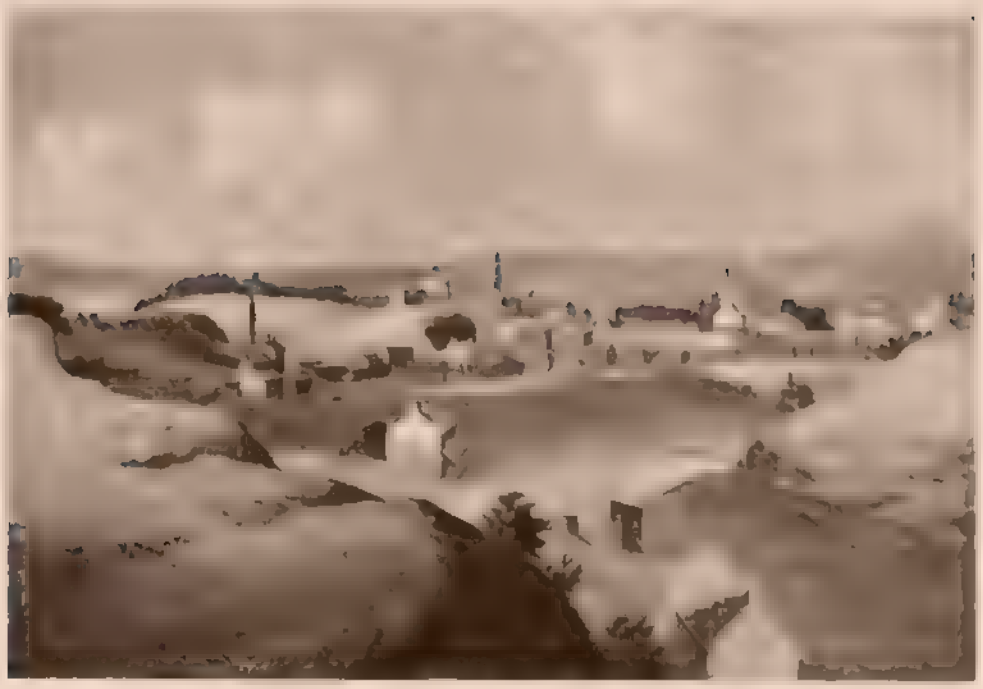
THE ISLAND OF MANA-HAT-TA IN THE YEAR 1609

WHEN NEW YORK WAS NEW AMSTERDAM, 1679

PROVINCE OF NEW YORK UNDER BRITISH RULE, AT THE BEGINNING OF THE REVOLUTION.

(FROM AN ENGRAVING PRINTED IN LONDON IN 1775.)

DAN BEARD



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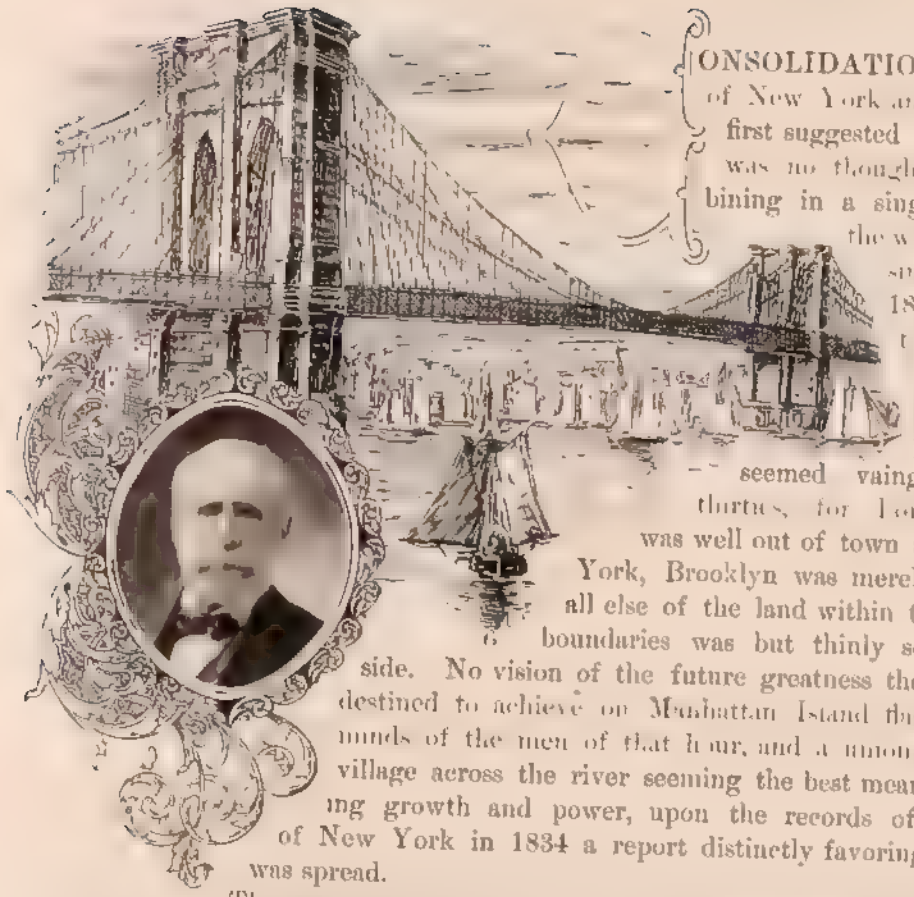
BIRD'S EYE VIEW SHOWING PHYSICAL FEATURES OF GREATER NEW YORK—THE NEW METROPOLIS 1890

BIRTH OF THE NEW METROPOLIS.



CONSOLIDATION of the cities of New York and Brooklyn was first suggested in 1833. There was no thought then of combining in a single municipality the wide territory that since January 1, 1898, has constituted the Greater New York. Surely such a plan would have seemed vainglorious in the thirties, for Fourteenth Street was well out of town as regards New York, Brooklyn was merely a village, and all else of the land within the present city boundaries was but thinly settled countryside. No vision of the future greatness the little city was destined to achieve on Manhattan Island flashed across the minds of the men of that hour, and a union with the little village across the river seeming the best means of augmenting growth and power, upon the records of the aldermen of New York in 1834 a report distinctly favoring such a union was spread.

The proposition met the fate of many a subsequent proposition of the same sort, however. It died, and was all but forgotten. Brooklyn became a city herself, and the years crept on. In 1850, in 1851, in 1856 further attempts at consolidation were made. Each failed, but each movement fired a little better than those that immediately preceded it. In 1856 one politician of New York State proposed that the East River should be filled up, and New York and Brooklyn be made geographically one. He was not even laughed at, and the scheme was seriously discussed by scientific men.

Not until 1868, however, did the movement of consolidation take definite form. Then a man who had the idea firmly fixed in his mind, and was prepared to make it the crowning act of his life, came forward. Andrew H. Green. He had just completed his task of founding Central Park, a pleasure ground made from rocks and swamps, and on the question of consolidation he would not be downed. Thirty years, in season and out of season, day and night, he fought for it, successive legislatures resisting him. Attracting more and more citizens to his standard, he at last won.

The first practical step was taken on May 3, 1890, when a bill passed both houses of the State Legislature, and was indorsed by the Governor. It created a commission to make plans and pave the way. Seven years of legislative wrangling and popular agitation for and against the scheme followed. "Greater New York" became a slogan of the hour. The question was finally settled by a popular vote, and an act joining these cities and adjacent territory, establishing new machinery and accepting a new city charter for the whole, at last passed the Senate and Assembly of the State, and was signed by Governor Levi P. Morton.

This important act in the drama of New York happening practically at the commencement of a new one hundred years, the metropolis of the Western World, stronger and more progressive than ever, was launched on a new wave of its history.

After the popular vote which settled that consolidation should come to pass had been taken, a Commission was created to devise a charter. The act creating this Commission named as members, Andrew H. Green, State Engineer Campbell W. Adams, Attorney-General Theodore E. Hancock, Mayor William L. Strong, of New York, Mayor Frederick W. Wurster, of Brooklyn, and Mayor Patrick Jerome Gleason, of Long Island City. The Commission was completed by the appointment by Governor Morton of Seth Low, Benjamin F. Tracy, John F. Dillon, Thomas L. Gilroy, Stewart L. Woodford, Silas B. Dutcher, William C. De Witt, George M. Pinney, Jr., and Harrison S. Moore. The act provided that the Commissioners should submit bills to the Legislature for the establishment of the new municipal government by February 1, 1897, and that the Commission should cease to exist by March 1st following that date.

The area of Greater London is 688 square miles, that of Greater New York 360. Precisely what is meant by the term "Greater New York" is shown in the first section of the act of consolidation: "All municipal corporations and parts of municipal corporations, other than counties, within the following territory, to wit, the county of Kings, the county of Richmond, the city of Long Island City, the towns of Newtown, Flushing, and Jamaica, and that part of the town of Hempstead, in the county of Queens, which is westerly of a straight line drawn from the southeasterly point of the town of Flushing, through the middle of the channel between Rockaway Beach and Shelter Island, in the county of Queens, to the Atlantic Ocean, are hereby consolidated with the municipal corporation known as the Mayor, Aldermen, and Commonalty of the city of New York."

BROOKLYN BRIDGE, CONNECTING NEW YORK AND BROOKLYN—AN IMPORTANT STEP IN THE FORMATION OF THE NEW METROPOLIS

The five boroughs created by the charter, and which form the new city, show a total population of 3,388,834. Of this, Manhattan has 1,884,436; Brooklyn, 1,180,000; the Bronx, 135,116; Queens, 125,201; and Richmond, 64,081. The Borough of Manhattan has more population to the square inch than any other place in the world. The foreign population is about two-thirds of the whole. Of immigrants and the children of immigrants there are 89,000 Germans, 851,000 Irish, 170,000 English, 103,000 Russians, 101,000 Italians, 50,000 Scotch, and 23,000 Canadians. Each day the population of New York increases by 315, exceeding the daily rate of London, which is 285. The municipal employees exceed in number the soldiers of the regular army of the United States. The municipal area embraces some twenty urban or village communities.

As regards government, that adopted for the new New York is unique in the history of municipalities, and its details are of much interest. It differs greatly from the systems under which other American cities are working, and from the systems employed by London, Paris, Berlin, and Vienna. The old local boundaries and localities are preserved, in a measure, and are given the titles of boroughs. These facts will give a concise idea of the governmental plan.

The five boroughs, with their locations and boundaries, are as follows: The Borough of Manhattan, comprising the old city of New York on Manhattan Island, Governor's, Bedloe's, Ellis, Blackwell's, Ward's, and the Oyster Islands. These, situated in the harbor and river, are occupied variously by Federal, State, and municipal institutions. Still, topographically, they are all included within the Manhattan borough.

The Borough of Brooklyn, consisting of the old city of Brooklyn as it was in 1897, just before consolidation. This territory includes all of Kings County, taking in the many county towns annexed to Brooklyn in recent years. Among these were Bay Ridge, on New York Bay, Gravesend, Flatlands, and Flatbush; and Coney Island as well comes within these bounds.

The Borough of the Bronx, comprising all that portion of Greater New York north of the Harlem River and Spuyten Duyvil Creek. Its northern boundaries are the small cities of Yonkers and Mount Vernon. Within it are included the great new parks of New York, and here are the botanical and zoological gardens.

The Borough of Queens, including Long Island City and all that portion of Long Island north and east of Brooklyn, from the Sound to the ocean. Its easterly line runs through the village of Hempstead, and the old county seat of Jamaica is now in the borough. That part of Queen's County not annexed has become the county of Nassau. Flushing and Rockaway Beach and the fox hunting course of Cedarhurst are in Queens borough.

The Borough of Richmond, comprising Staten Island and its waters, the county of Richmond. Here is Sailors' Snug Harbor, and the finest cricket grounds about New York.

The charter of the Greater New York follows in the main the line of the old charters of New York and Brooklyn, although under it the system of government is much more elaborate and complicated. The chief change and addition is in regard to the borough system, which is a distinct municipal novelty.

The Mayor and the Corporation is the official title of the city. In the mayor, his heads of departments, and the borough presidents are lodged the functions of administration. Replacing the old boards of aldermen of the cities is the Municipal Assembly, composed of two houses—the Council, consisting of twenty-nine members elected for four years each, and the Board of Aldermen, of sixty members, elected for two years. The Municipal Assembly has extensive powers and wide legislative jurisdiction over the city's municipal subjects. It can not grant franchises, however, without the concurrence of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment. No franchise, in any event, can be granted for a longer period than twenty-five years. When it comes to the issuing of bonds and the creating of loans the prior approval of the Board of Estimate is required.

With the exception of the comptroller, the city's financial officer, the mayor appoints all his heads of departments. He himself receives $10,000 a year, is elected for four years, and can not be his own successor. He has the general duties of a mayor, and no others. The borough presidents, elected by their own localities, and other for four years, and are practically the mayors in miniature of their territories. Each separate district of each borough has its local board, composed of the members of the Municipal Assembly resident within it, and the borough presidents are the presiding officers of these. The local boards have the task of looking out for the individual needs of each locality.

The comptroller receives $10,000 a year, and manages the city's funds, issuing bonds when he deems it advisable, and paying the municipal bills. The actual money is handled by the chamberlain, who gets $12,000. There are subdepartments for auditing and the collection of taxes.

The chief departments of the Government besides are those of Law (managed by the corporation counsel), Police (a board of four commissioners), the Board of Public Improvements (water, highways, street cleaning, sewers, public buildings, lighting and supplies, bridges, a president and six commissioners), Parks, Boroughs, Public Charities, each three commis-

sioners, Correction, a single commissioner, Fire, a commissioner and a chief, Docks and Ferries, three commissioners, Taxes and Assessments, a president and four commissioners, Education, a president and a general board, and Health (three commissioners, the president of the Board of Police, and the Health Officer of the Port).

The total assessed valuation of real estate in Greater New York in 1898 was $2,464,763,192. The net funded debt of the city for the same year was $237,163,239.

These facts relate briefly the general construction of the new municipal government of New York. The new city came into being on the first day of January, 1898, after a heated election in November, 1897. William L. Strong was the outgoing mayor of old New York, a merchant, who had been elected on a fusion platform. He was not renominated, and local political parties split into three, and there were four candidates in the field.

From early July to election day a mayoralty campaign was waged that will always be noted in the annals of American politics. Tammany Hall nominated for the regular Democracy a judge of the City Court, Robert A. Van Wyck. The Republican organization had opposed to him General Benjamin F. Tracy, ex-Secretary of the Navy, a Cabinet officer under President Harrison. The Citizens' Union, a new party, set up as a third candidate the President of Columbia University, Seth Low. And yet further to complicate the contest, Henry George, of late years a political economist of the people, was named by the "Georgeites," another new band.

Vigor characterized this first municipal campaign of New York the Greater on every side. The details cannot be given here, they will be recorded in the histories of the future. Now they must be sought for in files of newspapers. Each of the four parties spared no effort to rally converts to its standard, and never before in the history of local political campaigns have the minds of voters, so undecided how to vote were great numbers of them, afforded so fertile a field for political influence. Up to the very eve of election day the issue was involved in doubt. Low and George seemed to have enormous masses of citizens behind them.

And then came the most dramatic event in American politics. But a few hours (three days really) before the polls were opened Henry George died. The exhausting work of campaigning struck him down, and a nation as well as a city stood amazed, shocked. The most hardened politicians gasped, as the man of the people died in a room of a New York hotel, his campaigning forever done.

His managers named his son, of the same name, in his stead. But the magic of the name had fled with George's spirit. What vote he might have had can never be told. His son got but a handful of the total. Seth Low and Benjamin F. Tracy each made a valiant run; but Tammany's candidate, Robert A. Van Wyck, was elected Greater New York's first mayor.

On a hillside of Greenwood Cemetery there has been erected a granite monument to Henry George. Popular subscription built this great block to the dead economist. On the front, on a granite pillar, is a bust of George. The back has, in a wreath of granite, a tablet containing a quotation from Progress and Poverty. The monument is the work of the economist's son, Richard George, the sculptor.

In Memory of Henry George.

SKY LINE OF THE LOWER END OF MANHATTAN

SKY LINE OF THE LOWER END OF MANHATTAN

AN ISLAND FROM THE NORTH RIVER IN 1891

AN ISLAND FROM THE NORTH RIVER IN 1898

FARMING IN GREATER NEW YORK

BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN.

No [illegible] that in former days constituted all of New York City [illegible] Greater New York's Borough of Manhattan. [illegible] substantiated historical facts tell the story from the very first moment. [illegible] New York's Borough of Manhattan [illegible] Hendrik Hudson, who in 1609, in his galliot the Half Moon, sailed up the bay and thence into what is now the Hudson River. A stern, fearless, roving adventurer was he, fit for the task a Dutch trading company had given him, that of discovering a northwest passage to the Pacific. He [illegible] this task, [illegible] but he brought back news of far greater value to the trading Dutch nation of that time, that there was a certain land [illegible] business relations with. Nor were the merchants of Holland slow at taking his advice.

Thus was that strip of land, thirteen and a half miles long and of varying widths—three miles at its widest—that now constitutes New York's Borough of Manhattan, first settled. Hudson, as a matter of fact, was not its discoverer, though this credit is generally given him. Traders had actually set foot on the island of Manhattan some years previously, though they had never located there permanently. Hudson, however, made it a settlement, a [illegible]

What Hudson [illegible] dale, a narrow island of the most diversified scenery and great natural beauty. [illegible] Borough of Manhattan [illegible] considerable made land along its outer edges to-day, three full blocks in places [illegible] Hudson's tide, known [illegible] days of this century as Lispenard's Meadows. Where the Tombs prison is now was a pond—the Collect Pond—and near this, at a later date, the finest water in all New York was to be found. The famous Tea-Water Pump stood here just after the Revolution.

Some rods from the Collect Pond was a swamp of wide area. About the middle of the island, from the Battery to the island's northern end, ran a ridge and Broadway and the Boulevard follow this ridge precisely to-day. Beyond Canal Street, from river to river, there were gently sloping meadows and primeval forests. At about Fourteenth Street rocky districts began, reaching their greatest height on the west side, up about One Hundred and Fourth Street and what is now Morningside and Washington Heights. Innumerable brooks, water courses, and ponds lined and dotted the island. Steep hills and deep valleys were frequent. It was emphatically a rolling country, with fine pasture land here and there and an occasional smooth stretch. Much of the upper east side was boggy, the upper west side rocky. So pronounced were these geographical characteristics, that when late in the eighteen seventies the city began to push far up town the upper west side could only be built upon after a preliminary expense of millions in leveling and blasting.

This was the land that the Dutch took possession of formally in 1610. The lower end of the island is situated at the confluence of the North or Hudson and East rivers, which bound it on the east and west sides; but it is only separated from the mainland on the north by Spuyten Duyvil Creek and the Harlem River, two connecting but comparatively unimportant streams. The length of the island on the west side is thirteen and a half miles, and on the east side about eight and a half miles. Its average breadth is one and three fifths miles, the widest point being from Seventeenth to Fourteenth Streets, where it has a breadth of nearly three miles, from whence it varies and narrows to half a mile at Bowling Green. At about One Hundred and Fourth Street the elevation is such that the surface of the land is higher than the top of Trinity Church steeple on lower Broadway.

The early settlers had frequent troubles with their Indian neighbors until 1617, when a treaty of peace was patched up with the Iroquois. Up to this period New Amsterdam, for so the little settlement was called, had been of small importance. But the strength of England increased in the New World, and the thrifty Dutch began to look to their pocketbooks. Many families were sent out from Holland, and in 1626 the first of the Dutch governors came.

There were four of these governors, all men of parts and shrewdness. With Peter Minuit the line began. Wouter Van Twiller followed him. Wilhelmus Kieft [illegible] and the fourth was Peter Stuyvesant of the wooden leg, whose bones now rest in the soil of St. Mark's churchyard on Second Avenue. There was little of incident in the rule of the Dutch for these years

The island of Manna-hattoes was purchased from the Indians for sixty guilders ($24), paid in sundry trinkets. The little town waxed mighty for its day and generation. Sturdy burghers were there, well formed and hard-working vrouws, blooming maids and hard-headed youths. They built a stockade of wood across the island at what is now Wall Street, and dug a canal where is now Canal Street, both for protection from the belligerent Indians who infested the island's upper parts.

Under Stuyvesant the settlement grew. French, English, Huguenots, and Germans came over and engaged in trade. The man of the wooden leg, a soldier in every sense of the word, held the Indians in check. The town took on every appearance of life, though it was very simple in its tastes. Nevertheless it had a mixed population of burghers, shopkeepers, farmers, soldiery, runaway slaves from the Virginia plantations, and dare-devil adventurers. All of these Stuyvesant kept in order, grimly, superbly.

The day of Holland on the island of Manhattan was short-lived, despite the skill of the last of the Dutch governors. England had her eye on the fruitful province. Stuyvesant foresaw the danger, but his home Government would not send him aid. On a September afternoon of the year 1664 several British frigates under command of Colonel Richard Nicolls sailed up the bay, and with the aid of certain insurgents seized New Amsterdam before the Dutch had time to strike a blow. The city then became New York, in honor of the Duke of York (later James II), under whose direction the Nicolls expedition was fitted out. Nicolls became the first English governor. He was, while not experienced in statecraft, a man who managed to conciliate the various conflicting elements, and the tenor of events ran fairly well on Manhattan Island for thirteen years, when in 1673 the city was once more captured by the Dutch. They held it this time for only a short fifteen months.

In 1674 Sir Edmund Andros was appointed governor of the colony, which then had a population of three thousand. His rule becoming unpopular with the people, King James replaced him with Lieutenant-Governor Brockholst. Matters did not improve, and a system of self-government was inaugurated, with Thomas Dongan as governor. In this era came the revolution led by Jacob Leisler, which resulted in both Leisler and his son-in-law, his chief lieutenant, being hanged. The government was at once reorganized on an aristocratic basis, which continued until the Revolution, the right of suffrage being only granted to those who possessed a property qualification.

For seventy-five years after the collapse of the Leisler movement the history of New York ran along evenly, and the city continued to gain in prosperity and importance. In 1710 its population was six thousand, and in 1750 this had increased to twelve thousand. By the beginning of the Revolution it had twenty thousand inhabitants.

When the Stamp Act was passed, in 1765, New York was in a ferment. When the first ship with a cargo of the hated stamps arrived there was intense excitement. Finally, under threats of mob violence, the stamps were surrendered to the municipal authorities. Then followed the stirring events of the Revolution, which loyalist and patriot fought even so close to the town as Washington Heights, at One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street, and the Federal army held White Plains. New York remained in British hands until the last shot the last gun. It was on November 25, 1783, that the armies of the king finally left the city they had held so long, and on the same day Washington made his

James Duane, an old colonial New Yorker, was the city's first mayor under American rule. He had served with distinction as a member of the Continen-

JAMES DUANE
First Mayor of New York

WILLIAM STRONG
First Mayor of New York

tal Congress, and was a man of property and position. He continued as mayor until 1789. The City Hall was then at the corner of Wall and Nassau Streets, where the Sub-Treasury now stands. Here Washington was inaugurated President in 1789. From 1785 to 1790 New York was the national capital. From 1784 to 1797 it was the State capital as well.

At the close of the War of 1812 immigration from Europe set in on a vast scale, and with the adoption of a more liberal State constitution the metropolis of old New York may be said to have come to an end and that of the modern city to have begun. In 1820 the population had increased to one hundred and twenty-five thousand. In 1825 the opening of the Erie Canal gave a great impetus to the city's development, and by 1850 its population was more than eight hundred thousand.

At the outbreak of the civil war an effort was made to force the city into

open rebellion. Mayor Fernando Wood proposed that New York should secede and become a free city, and the city council received the proposition with enthusiasm. But when Sumter was fired upon the whole current of opinion changed, and the city dispatched regiment after regiment to the defense of the Union.

Since the close of the war the commercial progress of the city has made marvelous [illegible] Manhattan Island. [illegible] to the long vista [illegible] with the mighty [illegible] engineering skill [illegible] former sites of [illegible]

Of the diversified and beautiful natural scenery which was observed by Hudson and [illegible] [illegible] have been filled in, [illegible] water courses and [illegible] In Central, Riverside, Morningside, and Mount Morris Parks, and up on the extreme end of the island at Inwood (old Tubby's Hook), Nature has been allowed to have her way, but nowhere else. Even a vacant lot is becoming a rare sight on the island, and the builders, masons, carpenters, and plumbers keep unceasingly on each year. Where Hudson and Stuyvesant and even men and women of the last century saw landscapes, there are now only the cañons of the city's streets. As time goes on even the old buildings are being destroyed, and one has to hunt in out-of-the-way localities for an old Dutch house, or even a structure that has reached the age of a hundred years. It is a city of the new that the Borough of Manhattan spreads out to-day, a region that at some points is worth more the square foot than any other place on earth.

A MINIATURE—ONLY ISLAND ON WASHINGTON HEIGHTS

From the City Hall to the Battery it is now a mass of towering structures, grown up in the air these past few years, the buildings of the finest class dwarfing even Trinity Church's spire. There the banking interests foregather, the shipping people, the great foreign merchants, the commerce of coffee, tea, sugar, iron, machinery, paints, drugs, and a thousand more articles. West of the City Hall Park are the china and glass men, the willow-ware traders, the fruit merchants. East of the Park are the newspapers, and beyond them the leather trade, on the site of a marshy waste still called "the Swamp." Northward of this begins

the huge "East Side," "Chinatown," the "Ghetto," and the hordes of foreigners who work at their trades where they live. Up Broadway is the wholesale dry-goods interest, and that of flowers and feathers. To the westward are manufactories, and along the river front the grocery trade.

At Fourteenth Street the character of the city changes. Now begins the residence district and the region of regular streets, east and west, north and south. Business is steadily invading all this territory, from Fourteenth Street to Forty-second Street. A few conservative families, indifferent to the inroads of trade and the demands of fashion, still live where they did a quarter of a century ago, but these are very few. In this belt are the finest shops of the present day, and most of the theaters. Everything centers within a short distance of Broadway. Far east and west of here it is becoming shabbier each year.

Fashion has its stronghold, at the end of the century, in New York along Fifth Avenue, and within a block of it in the side streets from Thirty-fourth Street up. Here are the palaces of many famous on account of their wealth. The upper west side, including Riverside Drive, can boast also of residences of much elegance. From Thirty-fourth Street to One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street are the costly apartment houses, in which rents are from one thousand to eight thousand dollars for a single apartment. In this section are also the cheaper apartments and flats and small houses where the middle classes live. These latter extend their residences throughout Harlem and across the river into the Borough of the Bronx.

On the hill on the west side above One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and along the bank of the Hudson is what is rapidly coming to be the most picturesque and beautiful region of homes on Manhattan Island, Washington Heights. There is one curious spot in this section: a miniature Coney Island has sprung up along Amsterdam Avenue by High Bridge and Fort George. On Sundays and holidays the cosmopolitan inhabitants of the lower east side swarm to this district. They are mostly the poorest of the mechanic class, to whom even a trip to Coney Island, cheap though the fare, is a luxury.

An interesting feature as regards the progress and the growth of Manhattan has been the wiping out, in the memories of all but a few, of the many little villages that dotted the island. Of these the most important were Greenwich, Chelsea, Dry Dock, Yorkville, Manhattanville, and Carmansville. Greenwich village extended west of Sixth Avenue, from Bleecker to Seventeenth or Eighteenth Streets, in the early days of the century, and was widely known. Thereto all the business offices and shops were removed when the cholera scourge visited New York in 1822. It was a charming suburb, and many romantic memories linger about it. A few of its old houses remain to-day, but many of the people who now live within its bounds do not know of the name. A village of even greater distinction was Chelsea, along "the Ninth Avenue," from Eighteenth Street to Twenty-fifth. Dry Dock village was far to the east side, above and below Seventh Street, on what was once a swamp. Yorkville was at about East Eightieth Street and Third Avenue. The Boston post stages stopped there to water. Manhattanville was in the valley at West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, and Carmansville on the heights at West One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street.

AUGUSTUS W. PETERS, FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE BOROUGH.

None of these old-time villages were annexed. The city simply built itself up and around and finally absorbed them. The only village of the time that has kept its identity is Harlem, and this region above One Hundred and Tenth Street, although metropolitan now, is never likely to lose its characteristics as a suburb.

The first president of the Borough was Augustus W. Peters, who as a member of the Old Guard was active in recruiting volunteers at the time of the Spanish-American war. The Borough population in the last thirty-seven years has more than quadrupled. According to the Federal census, in 1861 it was 813,669, in 1870, 942,292, in 1880, 1,164,673; and in 1890, 1,440,816. The Board of Health's estimate for 1897 was 1,884,324. According to figures prepared by Mr. Stevenson Towle, consulting engineer for the Department of Public Works, the total acreage of the borough is 25,804, and on January 1, 1898, the population per acre was 71.7; the population per square mile, 45,888; the population living in houses, 1,846,637; the number of inhabited houses, 87,291; and the average number of tenants to a house, 21.2.

WHERE THE SIXTH AND NINTH AVENUE ELEVATED RAILROAD LINES DIVERGE

NIGHT VIEW OF THE ELEVATED RAILROAD CURVE AT ONE HUNDRED AND TENTH STREET

LOOKING SOUTHWEST FROM THE ROOF OF THE WOODBRIDGE BUILDING, CORNER OF JOHN AND WILLIAM STREETS.

LOOKING NORTHEAST FROM THE ROOF OF THE WOODBRIDGE BUILDING, CORNER OF JOHN AND WILLIAM STREETS

BOROUGH OF THE BRONX.

FROM a point overlooking the Hudson, on a beautiful ridge between Washington Heights and Inwood, is a landscape view which is surpassed by few natural panoramas in America. On a clear day there is spread before the eye at every point of the compass an unobstructed view of nearly twenty miles, and with a pair of good field glasses there is brought within the range of vision a picture so grand and inspiring that, once seen, it is never to be forgotten. The majestic Hudson is seen winding northward, like a silver thread, it disappears between the hills of Orange and Putnam Counties. The city of Yonkers, eighteen miles from the Battery, is easily seen with the naked eye, and points of interest on the south can readily be located in the most thickly populated district of Manhattan Borough. The Palisades and the Highlands of New Jersey on the west, and the beautiful and picturesque valley of the Harlem on the east, seem to be enhanced in their beauty when viewed from this commanding elevation. To enumerate all the points of interest spread out before the eye of the beholder would require too many of the limited pages of this book, and certainly no word picture that might be drawn could adequately describe the natural beauty of the landscape.

Before continuing a description of other beautiful scenes and points of interest to be found in the Borough of the Bronx, a brief outline of the early history of the territory included in its borders will doubtless be of interest to the reader. When Hendrik Hudson, a Dutch, sailed up the river which now bears his name, he anchored off a point which in later years took the name of Spuyten Duyvil, which is the most southwestern point on the Hudson of Westchester County, which county contains all the territory known as the Borough of the Bronx. Four years later Adriaen Blok, in the first sailing vessel built in America, cruised up the Sound and landed on the eastern coast of the territory. To Jonas Bronck, or Bronx, however, belongs the distinguished honor of being the first white settler. Bronck came from Holland in his ship, The Fine, of Troy, and purchased a tract of land corresponding to the territory known as Morrisania. From this pioneer the Borough of the Bronx is entitled to its name. It will thus be seen that Westchester County, like Manhattan Island, was originally a Dutch settlement. As its riches developed it fell a prey to English greed. In 1646 Adriaen Vandervonck secured a title to a tract of land sixteen miles along the Hudson River, north of Spuyten Duyvil, extending east to the Bronx River. This tract included what is now the city of Yonkers and the entire southwestern part of Westchester County. The east side of the borough, skirting Long Island Sound and including Pelham Neck, was settled by William Hutchinson and his wife Anne. They were of English stock, and came from Boston in 1634. Eight years later Throgg's Neck was settled by John Throckmorton and thirty-five families who fled from New England to escape the inhuman persecution of the Puritans. The northern part of the county was purchased from the Indians by Stephanus van Cortlandt.

The present Borough of the Bronx includes all the lower end of Westchester County. The southern parts of the cities of Yonkers and Mount Vernon form its northern boundary, and it follows an almost direct line east to Long Island Sound. Bronx contains all the old towns of Westchester, Kingsbridge, Eastchester and a part of Pelham. In the territory are also included the villages of Mount Saint Vincent, Riverdale, Kingsbridge, Spuyten Duyvil, Woodlawn Heights, Williamsbridge, Bay Chester, Morrisania, Bartow on the Sound, Port Morris, Mott Haven, Fordham, and Bronxdale.

Prior to Dutch settlement many tribes of aborigines inhabited the territory now known as the Bronx, the most important of which was the Weckquaesgeeks. Relics of their settlement are still to be found on the shores of the rivers and the Sound in shell heaps, mounds, and lanmmeeks. Archaeologists have made some important finds of flint spearheads and arrowheads, stone hatchets, and other prehistoric remains. History regarding their actions in the district treated upon in this story deals with the treaty made between them and the Dutch in 1642 at the home of Jonas Bronck, near the present terminus of Bronck Avenue, at Harlem Kills, their massacre of Vandervonck's colony in what is now Van Cortlandt Park, the reported Anne Hutchinson murder near the "split rock" in Pelham Bay Park; and the evacuation of Throgg's Neck by John Throckmorton and his colony.

Bordering on the Hudson River, the geological formation of the Bronx, consisting principally of limestone and trap bowlders, is very ancient. Two main ridges and one intermediate one parallel to the Jersey Palisades; while to the

OLD HOUSE IN BRONX PARK, FORMERLY A RELAY STATION FOR MAIL COACHES BETWEEN BOSTON AND NEW YORK

BLOCK OF HOUSES ON ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-NINTH STREET

east of the valley of the Harlem River the surface gradually flattens into sea meadows and salt marshes along the Sound.

During the Revolutionary War the territory of the Bronx was the theater of some bloody skirmishes and military movements. The sagacious Washington was quick to note the natural defenses of this section of the country, and by relying [illegible] equipped troops in the interior he was able to maintain an unbroken line of communication between the New England, the Middle, and the Southern colonies. The line of advance for war ships up the Hudson was obstructed by Forts Washington and Lee. At Fort George, where the brave McGaw, of Maryland, lost his life in defense of his country, an enterprising brewer has established a summer garden and liquid refreshment resort. It was at Fort Washington, however, where occurred the greatest disaster to American arms during the war for independence, and definite measures are now being taken to mark the spot with a memorial arch similar in proportions and design to the famous Arch of Titus in Rome. The site of the old fort lies immediately within the private property boundary on the western side of Fort Washington road, about [illegible] with One Hundred and Eighty-third Street, and it is here that the proposed memorial arch will be erected. Washington, viewing from a distance the battle of November 16, 1776, in which the British wreaked their vengeance in horrible butchery of their captives, wept like a child at the fate of his heroic companions, which he was powerless to avert. On that date the last vestige of American authority disappeared from the island of Manhattan until the evacuation seven years later by the British. Other interesting and important events were Aaron Burr's destruction of the British blockhouse at West Farms; the notable attack of the patriots upon the British lines by way of Van Cortlandt and Williamsbridge; the defeat of the Stockbridge Indians in Van Cortlandt Park near Woodlawn; a cavalry encounter in Van Cortlandt Park at the crossing of Tibbett's Brook near the old mill; and Washington's crossing of Kingsbridge to take possession of New York City after its evacuation by the British.

The old families of Bronx have been prominent in New York's social and political history from the early colonial days. Morrisania takes its name from Richard Morris, who came from Barbadoes and was a captain under Cromwell. Other famous families inseparably connected with the history of the Bronx are the Van Cortlandts, Philipses, Pells, Delanceys, Bartows, Ludlows, Rutherfords, Lawrences, and Gouverneurs.

In January, 1874, Kingsbridge was annexed to the city of New York, forming part of the Twenty-fourth Ward. West Farms, which had been set off as a town in 1846, including the villages of West Farms, Fordham, Williamsbridge, Tremont, Fairmont, Belmont, Clairmont, Monterey, Mount Eden, Mount Hope, and Woodstock, was annexed the same year. The other major portions of the present borough were annexed at a more recent date, all of them going into the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth wards. In these two wards there are now one hundred and thirty miles of legally opened streets. The assessed valuation of the two wards foots up to nearly seventy million dollars.

This great north side of New York City is in shape an irregular parallelogram, bounded on three sides by navigable waters, while nearly half of the remaining boundary forms the northerly limit of the great public park area of the city. In its topography the average width of the Bronx is more than six miles. There are three parallel lines of elevation and three corresponding valleys of depression. All the depressions are suitable for, and are actually in use as, channels of commerce in the form of great trunk lines of railway, which demonstrate the superior commercial facilities of this entire area. A general system of rapid transit is thus made secure, and a thorough system of freight transit is established, enabling manufactories to distribute their commodities and secure raw material without breaking bulk. Not only in land transit but in water communication are the facilities unequaled. A water frontage equal in extent to that of Manhattan Island is presented—a total length of shipping front of over fifty miles. There remains to be said, in this connection, a word concerning the remarkable commercial advantages which have been developed by the opening of the Harlem River to navigation. The

BOROUGH OF THE BRONX, LOOKING ACROSS THE HARLEM RIVER FROM WASHINGTON HEIGHTS

PELHAM AVENUE CROSSING THE BRONX RIVER

official celebration of this event took place June 17, 1895. Already this improvement, still under way, has added a decided impetus to the trade and commerce of the region of the Bronx. The immense number of steamers and barges that now leave the Hudson River and enter the Harlem River at Spuyten Duyvil were formerly compelled to double the Battery, thus blocking the way of the ocean-going steamers, excursion and passenger lines. As wharf facilities are increased along the Harlem this obstruction is gradually lessening.

On the eastern border of the Bronx is located what is now known as the East Harbor of New York, formed by the junction of the East River, Long Island Sound, and Harlem River. This harbor has ample space and depth for the largest vessels afloat, and may be approached direct from the Atlantic Ocean, via Long Island Sound, or through the East River from New York harbor. The entire coast traffic of the New England States, including the mammoth passenger steamers of the Sound, passes through this harbor. From a commercial point of view, it would seem that there are no limits to the possibilities of the development of this vast land-locked basin. Two railroad systems (the Pennsylvania and the New York, New Haven, and Hartford) have freight terminals here, and the superior advantages offered to manufacturers are being appreciated by capitalists and promoters of commercial enterprises.

In the matter of rapid transit the Borough of the Bronx is fairly well taken care of. One branch of the Manhattan Elevated Road is in operation to One Hundred and Seventy-fifth Street, on the east side, and to Fordham; while on the west side passengers are carried by the Elevated to One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street, where connection is made with the Putnam division of the New York Central Railroad. The New York Central maintains an express train service from its Forty-second Street station to the northern limits of the city over what is known as the Harlem Railroad. This company also operates a road for freight which skirts the Hudson from Spuyten Duyvil to Thirty-third Street. The extreme eastern division is served by the Harlem River branch of the New York, New Haven, and Hartford Railroad, connection with the elevated roads of Manhattan being made at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street and Second and Third Avenues. In addition to these steam railway facilities the trolley lines are gradually forming a network of tracks over the entire territory of the Bronx.

The viaducts and bridges of the Bronx, of which there are a number, form an interesting study in themselves. The first bridge across the Harlem was built in 1693 by Fredryck Philipse. The franchise granted him stated that no toll should be charged for the passage of the King's forces, and that the structure must be called King's Bridge. This bridge was built just east of the site of the present structure which bears its name. In 1813 Robert Macomb built a bridge at the location of the present Seventh Avenue Bridge. In order to build the structure he dammed the river. In 1836 the farmers of Westchester destroyed Macomb's dam and reopened navigation. Later, a wooden bridge, with a swing draw, was constructed at the same place. It was popularly known as Macomb's Dam Bridge, and remained in use until 1891, when it was moved a short distance to the north to make room for a new steel structure. The Fourth Avenue railroad bridge was built in 1840, and a railroad bridge at Spuyten Duyvil in 1846. The famous High Bridge was completed in 1849, and was erected for the purpose of carrying the old Croton Aqueduct across the valley of the Harlem. It is of interest to sightseers, and extends from One Hundred and Seventy-fifth Street and Amsterdam Avenue to Aqueduct Avenue. Of greater interest, however, is Washington Bridge, just north of High Bridge. It is a magnificent structure of masonry and steel, 2,375 feet long and over eighty feet wide. This bridge was two years in building, and cost, in round numbers, three million dollars. It was opened to the public in 1889. The Second Avenue Bridge, for railroad and foot passengers, was built by the Suburban Rapid Transit Company in 1885. The Third Avenue Bridge is a ponderous affair, having a draw span two hundred and ninety feet long. It carries two sidewalks, a roadway, and double tracks for trolley cars. This bridge was built at a cost of two million dollars, and was made necessary by the requirements of the War Department of the United States. Congress enacted a law in 1890 stipulating that bridges over the Harlem River must have a clear

WASHINGTON BRIDGE OVER THE HARLEM RIVER AT ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY SECOND STREET

FISHING IN PELHAM BAY

space of twenty-four feet above high water mark. This law made necessary a higher structure to replace the Third Avenue Bridge and also the Fourth Avenue Bridge of the New York Central Railroad. Other bridges in process of construction had likewise to be changed to meet the requirements of the law. It is estimated that the New York Central Railroad expended three million dollars for its new bridge and approaches at Fourth Avenue. Madison Avenue Bridge, which connects One Hundred and Thirty-eighth Street on the east with Madison Avenue on the west, was built by the Park Commissioners in 1884. In 1886 it was decided to erect a viaduct from Washington Heights to connect with a bridge over the Harlem at One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street. The Department of Public Works undertook this project in 1890, and three years later the viaduct was opened to the public. In connection with the bridge it has a total length of 2,234 feet. It crosses Eighth Avenue, the elevated railroad, Harlem River, and the New York Central Railroad. The total cost of the improvement was two million dollars. The bridge of the New York and Putnam Railroad which crosses the river a quarter of a mile above the Seventh Avenue Bridge, was built in 1877. It has two railroad tracks and footpaths for public use. Broadway Bridge over the Harlem ship canal, connecting the old Kingsbridge Road on the south with Broadway on the north, was completed in December, 1894. A new bridge is soon to replace the present wooden structure at Spuyten Duyvil. Contracts for a structure to be known as the Willis Avenue Bridge, for the use of the public, have been let. This bridge will cross the Harlem from Willis Avenue to First Avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street. It is to be an elaborate affair, costing about two million dollars.

The Borough of the Bronx contains six important parks—Van Cortlandt, Bronx, Pelham, Crotona, St. Mary's, and Claremont—all of which are described in another chapter of this book.

One of the most important public improvements undertaken in the Borough of the Bronx is the Grand Boulevard and Concourse, which will comprise a spacious and attractive driveway connecting Central Park and Riverside Drive, Manhattan, with the magnificent park system of the Bronx. These splendid parks have been almost inaccessible for those who wished to drive. The Concourse will be free from all business traffic, and will include not only a wide speedway, but a double boulevard for pleasure driving, broad walks, promenades, and bicycle paths adorned with lawn parking, fountains, and abundant shade. The Concourse will be four and a half miles in length, and be intersected by nine transverse roads passing underneath, for the accommodation of street railways and heavy traffic.

HAMILTON STREET, FORDHAM HEIGHTS

This grand boulevard will present one of the most beautiful sights of New York.

What is popularly known as the Harlem River Speedway presents an engineering feat of no small proportions. It is a magnificent driveway extending from the One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street viaduct north along the west shore of the Harlem River for four miles, and was constructed at the enormous expense of one million dollars a mile. The Speedway is built principally upon reclaimed land of the river front and space obtained by blasting away portions of the bluff of solid rock. The roadbed is of macadam, and it is bordered along the river by an ornamental retaining wall of solid masonry. The Speedway was half a dozen years in building, and was constructed for the benefit of owners of fast horses. Its greatest width is over two hundred feet, and broad sidewalks for pedestrians extend the full length of the drive on either side. It is intersected at intervals by transverse tunnels for pedestrians and passengers from excursion boats.

BEGINNING OF THE SPEEDWAY, HIGH BRIDGE IN THE DISTANCE.

Some of the most attractive avenues and residence streets of the city are located in the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth wards. For those who admire picturesque scenery and high ground, there is no borough of New York which affords so many admirable sites as the Bronx. It is New York's ideal home section. In educational facilities it possesses all that could be desired. In the two wards comprising the borough there are twenty grammar and twenty-six primary schools. Of the higher institutions of learning there is the Ursuline Convent Academy, near Bedford Park; the Webb Home, a costly structure in Sedgwick Avenue; St. Joseph's Institute, for the care and instruction of the deaf and dumb, at Fordham; St. John's College, charmingly situated in a pretty park facing on Pelham Avenue, Fordham; the New York University, on a twelve-acre elevation overlooking Harlem River, Hudson River, and the Sound; the New York Catholic Protectory, at Westchester; and the Sacred Heart Academy for Boys, at Classon Point. Indeed, the advantages of the great trans-Harlem section are manifold, and the buyer of real estate here will find it a paying investment.

Some of the most important clubs of the north side are the Morris Club, in One Hundred and Thirty-sixth Street, with a membership of three hundred, the Schnorer, having the largest membership of any club in the Bronx, and composed principally of the best German element, the Suburban, at Tremont, an athletic organization, the West Morrisania, the Tremont, and the Bedford Park. There are also numerous handsome church edifices, and an attractive and commodious theater.

What has been done in the way of public improvement of the natural attractiveness of the north side is a trifle to what is projected for the near future. The opening of the Harlem ship canal, the development of the expanded park system, the completion of the great reservoir in Jerome Park, and the consummation of other public enterprises outlined in this chapter, will be of immense advantage to the Borough of the Bronx in particular, and to the Greater New York in general.

The growth and development of the Bronx during late years has been phenomenal. In the year 1890 the population of this territory was but 17,000, in 1890 it was 74,000, and in 1898 it was over 200,000. The number of building plans filed in 1897 exceeded fifteen hundred, and the estimated cost of building improvements was over twelve million dollars. At this rate of progress, it is interesting to consider the conditions ten years hence. The taxable value of real estate in the Bronx for 1898 was [illegible] dollars.

The Borough of the Bronx contains one of the great defenses of New York Harbor. The works at Fort Schuyler, and on the opposite shore at West Point, although not extensive modern fortresses, possess a formidable submarine mine system which is unsurpassed, and establishes an impassable barrier to the enemy bent upon entering the harbor by means of the Sound.

BOROUGH OF BROOKLYN.

UNLIKE the Borough of Manhattan, Brooklyn had no distinct and well defined beginning as a settlement founded by European colonists, and its history is closely linked with that of its neighbor across the East River, successively known as New Amsterdam, New York, and Manhattan. The nucleus of the borough has also had different appellations, the Breuckelen of the Dutch, becoming Brookland under British rule, and Brooklyn after the Revolution.

During Governor Van Twiller's administration of the affairs of the New Netherlands for the Dutch West India Company, one of his officers, Jacob Van Corlaer, purchased from the Indians a plot of land called "Cestateriw on Sewanhackey, or Long Island, between the bay of the North River and the East River." This is the earliest recorded grant to an individual in the present Borough of Brooklyn. On the same day, Andries Huddle and Wolfert Gerritsen purchased the flats next to the west of Van Corlaer's grant, and shortly after this the level lands to the east were acquired by Governor Van Twiller himself. These purchases aggregated about fifteen thousand acres, and from them resulted the town of New Amersfoort, afterward Flatlands. In the same year, William Adriaense Bennet and Jacques Bentyn purchased nine hundred and thirty acres at Gowanus. A house was erected on this road a few years later, and this may be considered the first step in the settlement of what afterward became the city of Brooklyn proper. It stood at what is now the junction of Twenty-seventh Street and Third Avenue, and was destroyed by the Indians in 1643. According to the best authorities, the second step was taken in 1637 by Jonas Jansen de Rapalje, one of the Walloon immigrants of 1623. He purchased a piece of land called "Rennegackonck in the bend of Marechkawieck," now known as Wallabout Bay, of about three hundred and thirty-five acres. This is now occupied in part by the United States Marine Hospital and part of the borough between Nostrand and Grand Avenues.

The Indian war of 1643 impeded the progress of settling this fair land, and it was not until 1645 that the first Dutchman took up his abode permanently here. This pioneer was Jan Evertsen Bout, and he built the "Marechlands of Maryckawick on the Kill of Gowanus." Bout was joined by several other men of the Netherlands, and together they established the village of Breuckelen, in the neighborhood of Fulton, Hoyt, and Smith Streets. Schepens, or supervisors, were appointed, and a Schout or sheriff, was chosen.

By 1654 a gradual influx of other Walloon settlers had gained for the neighborhood the appellation of "Wall-Bogt," or "the bay of the foreigners," from which the transition to Wallabout was easy. Governor Kieft in 1638 secured for the West India Company a tract of land adjoining de Rapalje's plantation, extending from "Rennegackonck" to what is now Newtown Creek, and from the East River to "the swamps of Mespaetches." The price paid to the native chiefs for this extensive area, which comprised the whole of the former town of Bushwick on the gradually rising land back of the Wallabout, was "eight fathoms of duffel cloth, eight fathoms of wampum, twelve kettles, eight adzes, eight axes, and some knives, corals, and awls."

In August, 1638, Jansen Van Vaas received a grant of two hundred acres on the west end of Long Island, partly in what later became the towns of New Utrecht and Gravesend, of which towns he was the pioneer settler. In the same year Thomas Bescher got a patent for a tobacco plantation on the beach of Long Island, near Gowanus. In 1640 Frederick Lubbert-

TYPE OF PRIMITIVE HOUSES IN BROOKLYN. (OLD SCHERVERHORN HOUSE.)

OCEAN PARKWAY, SHOWING CYCLE PATH TO CONEY ISLAND

sen got a patent for a tract in this vicinity, with an extensive shore front on the East River, comprising the larger part of what is now known as South Brooklyn. By 1642 the settlement was considered important enough for the establishment of a ferry to New Amsterdam, the route of which was the same as that of the Fulton Ferry of to-day.

By 1646 nearly the whole water front from Newtown Creek to the south side of Gowanus Bay was in the possession of industrious settlers actively engaged in cultivating it. Governor Kieft in 1646 formally incorporated the settlement of Breuckelen as a town. Thus more than two centuries ago Breuckelen was founded upon nearly the same location as has since become the political centre of what is now the Borough of Brooklyn.

But though the cluster of houses on the site mentioned was official Breuckelen, it was not the centre of settlement. The city of Brooklyn grew up from around the old Ferry at the foot of Fulton Street. As far back as 1636 a sturdy Hollander—Cornelius Dircksen—ran a boat ferry from here to Peck Slip. About the little cove originally at this point was the Breuckelen of carliest days. Here were the trading establishments. A narrow road was broken from the town's site on the plain above. Afterward this was widened and became Fulton Street. What are now Front, Water, Dougherty, and Columbia Streets, run along the lines of the earliest lanes of this cove village.

The other settlements stood still, and that around the old Ferry grew. Before 1700 had come around it had climbed the hill as far as the present terminus of the Bridge. Tradition relates that these first inhabitants of Brooklyn were extraordinarily sturdy, hard-headed burghers. Main Street, the second highway of this section, was not opened until one hundred years later. The first market was established in 1[illegible] close to the Ferry, and continued until 1884. The first church, built in 1666, was set in the middle of the roadway (Fulton Street) near where Smith Street now crosses, and, though a gloomy building, was not pulled down until one hundred and fifty years later.

In 1664 Breuckelen with all the rest of the New Netherlands passed into the hands of the British. Under English rule the name of Breuckelen became corrupted into Brookland. The town steadily advanced until it reached the position of the leading one in Kings County, and its importance was further increased by its appointment as a market town. At the beginning of the war of the Revolution Brooklyn was a prosperous, pleasant, quiet, agricultural town of between three thousand and four thousand population. Its neighbors, Bushwick, Flatlands, Flatbush, New Utrecht, and the other town[illegible] incorporated with it, had also made rapid advances in population and wealth.

With the Revolution began the hour of Brooklyn's niche in American history. The British generals, with keen military foresight, chose western Long Island as the place of all places to mass troops and from which to send out expeditions to crush the rebellion. Generals Greene, Putnam, and Lee, of the Americans, were sent hastily thither to defend this key to New York. In 1776 they commenced to throw up intrenchments, [illegible] which now remain, though a portion of old Fort Putnam stands in one of the smaller parks, and has been rechristened Fort Greene. The labors of the colonists were all in vain, however. The British came over, met the Americans, and repulsed them in the fiercest battle the war had yet seen. This was on the 22d of August, 1776.

Thus was fought the famous battle of Long Island, the [illegible] which to the Americans meant the occupation of New York by the soldiers of the English king. Though fortifications were thrown up from the Wallabout well down to Gowanus, the most of the fighting took place in the present grounds of Prospect Park and along the gentle slope at Twenty-third Street and Third Avenue. On the night of August 29th beaten beyond hope Washington quietly withdrew his troops across the East River.

Of all old Brooklyn's historic memories there is none better worth recalling than that of the prison ships of the Wallabout. From 1776 to the [illegible]

OLD VIEW OF MONTAGUE STREET, BROOKLYN HEIGHTS, SHOWING LOVERS' PROMENADE. (FROM A PRINT OF 1850.)

of the Revolution, the hulks Jersey and Whitby lay in this basin, and the British sent their prisoners to them by the hundreds, to die of fever and what was not very far from starvation. On the Jersey alone, it has been estimated, eleven thousand men died. Their bodies were buried hastily in the meadows near by. In 1808 the Tammany Society collected these bones and interred them in thirteen huge coffins in a mausoleum on the eastern side of Hudson Avenue. This locality has since been known as Martyrs' Hook.

During the British occupation of Brooklyn at the time of the Revolutionary War free range was given to the pillaging propensities of the soldiery, so that at the close of the war the town presented a sad scene of desolation. Gradually,

EASTERN PARKWAY

under the benign influence of liberty and law, order emerged from chaos, and Brooklyn's advance from that time on was steady and uninterrupted.

For a time, however, after the outbreak of the War of 1812, the citizens of Brooklyn and the other Kings County towns had reason to fear that they would once more be in the midst of warlike operations. However, on February 11, 1815, news was received of a glorious peace. This was celebrated by a general illumination of the town on February 21st.

The next step forward was made in the following year, when the most thickly populated part of the town of Brooklyn was, on April 12th, organized as an incorporated village of the State of New York. Its charter was several times amended and enlarged as the increase of population demanded, until it became necessary to endow the place with the name and privileges of a city. April 8, 1834, was a proud day for Brooklyn. The town was then incorporated under the name of the City of Brooklyn, and its inhabitants became a body corporate and political under the style of "the Mayor and Common Council of the City of Brooklyn." Under this charter, Bedford, in the eastern part of the town, and Gowanus, adjoining Flatbush, lost their separate identities and became parts of the new city. A proud day for Brooklyn indeed! She was now the third largest city in the State of New York. How little did the inhabitants dream that in not much more than half a century she was to be the third largest city in America, and before the end of the nineteenth century an important part of the metropolis of the New World! The annexation ball had been set rolling, and from time to time the city's boundaries were enlarged. In 1855 the towns of Bushwick and Williamsburgh, which had long been, so far as propinquity and interests were concerned, practically parts of the city, were formally annexed to it. Other suburbs of the city which became parts of the corporate body were Flatbush, which was the central town of Kings County, just south of Brooklyn, and which was chartered by Stuyvesant in 1660; Flatlands, the most southerly town, incorporated by Governor Nicoll in 1667; Gravesend, which [illegible] Coney Island, granted to the English settlers by a patent under Governor Kieft in 1645; New Lots, formed from Flatbush in 1652, is the extreme eastern part of the county; and New Utrecht, incorporated under Stuyvesant in 1662, situated upon the Narrows, and including the present Fort Hamilton, Bath, Bay Ridge, and Bensonhurst.

Many quaint and interesting memories linger about the Brooklyn of the old days, and the present borough has great interest because of its peculiar characteristics. Though a full-fledged city for over fifty years, and for a time the third city in the Union at that, Brooklyn was always unlike other great centres of population. The trade that should have been hers from her size, took root in New York instead of remaining on Long Island. The efforts of her people increased New York's wealth more than they did her own. The bulk of commercial enterprise found its way to Manhattan Island, leaving for Brooklyn only shops (some, it is true, on a very large scale, but all local), warehouses, ship basins, and manufactories. The old phrase "the bedroom of New York" was not only true, but there was more. Brooklyn

CITY HALL OF BROOKLYN BOROUGH

[illegible] the [illegible] of the metropolis, the [illegible] and the shipping point.

[illegible] New York, [illegible] is this borough, and it is growing more so. Its water front is the finest in the [illegible] State, its [illegible]

[illegible] Brooklyn [illegible] Manhattan [illegible] [illegible] the Atlantic Ocean on the west by New York Bay and the Narrows, which separates it from Staten Island, and on the east by the Borough of Queens. There is but one steep hill, the bluff opposite the Battery, known as the Heights, from which there is a fine view of the rivers, the Bay, and the Jersey shore, but the entire territory is by no means low-lying. It slopes up gently from the river, with broad stretches of level land, once farms and meadows, reaching the top of its ridge at Cumberland Street and Greenwood Cemetery. Back of this it slopes again, but almost imperceptibly now into the Borough of Queens and Jamaica Bay. What is known as the Eastern District is low lying, and at many points swampy. This whole region was years ago a rich pasture land overlaid with a fine loam. There were singularly few rocky districts in it.

The water front of the city is a noble one. Beginning on the East River at Newtown Creek, it extends the full length of the East River, thence along the Bay of New York and the Narrows, until at Coney Island it is washed by the waves of the broad Atlantic itself.

A large part of the southern portion of the borough is low and level. Newtown Creek is an irregular arm of the sea, which indents the borough and partly divides it from Queens. It receives several fresh-water streams flowing from different points in the borough. Wallabout Bay is a deep indentation lying between the old city of Brooklyn and the town of Williamsburgh, and Gowanus Bay extends from New York Bay into the southern part of the borough. The land bordering on these bays is flat and marshy. Notwithstanding the fact that the boundaries of Brooklyn and of Kings County are now precisely the same, the appellations of most of what were formerly distinct entities, but which are now comprised in the borough, are continued by its inhabitants. Thus, to the Brooklynite who is to the manor born, Brooklyn includes the older settled part of the city south of Wallabout; Williamsburgh means the part north of Wallabout Bay; while, when Greenpoint is referred to, that part is meant which lies between the old town of Bushwick and Newtown Creek. These local distinctions are very puzzling to the stranger in Brooklyn—much more so than references to other Kings County towns more recently annexed; for while to the outsider the three localities named appear thoroughly homogeneous, and do not seem to be separated by any distinct dividing line, nevertheless each one of them has a species of local pride of its own which, while conscious of its importance as a factor in a great whole, never for a moment loses sight of its own local traditions. Many of the families living in the divisions of the old city of Brooklyn have been there for generations. Thus it is easy to see why the old names are still in vogue among them.

Indeed, true Brooklynites have ever been conservative. *Festina lente* seems always to have been their watchword. A change of existing conditions has always met with strong opposition. Lukewarm toward the cause of the patriots in 1776, they were active in efforts to ward off a possible change to British rule in 1814. In 1816 the project to make Brooklyn an incorporated village was fought tooth and nail; and while the Greater New York plan was indorsed

BROOKLYN BRIDGE FROM THE NEW YORK SIDE, SHOWING WAGON ROAD, TROLLEY LINE, ELEVATED CARS, AND PROMENADE

MONTAGUE STREET, EAST FROM HICKS STREET

by some of Brooklyn's leading citizens, the most active and violent opposition to the scheme came from other Brooklynites.

The East River water front of the borough is about eight and a half miles in extent, and is completely occupied by ferries, piers, slips, docks, and shipyards, immediately back of which are enormous warehouses for the storage of goods, and a mammoth manufacturing establishments of all kinds. On and near the banks of Newtown Creek are extensive oil refineries, soap works, chemical laboratories, and other industrial establishments, which, whatever their importance from a commercial point of view, impart to the neighborhood at times a [illegible] odor. On the Williamsburgh water front are situated mammoth sugar refineries, which are among the largest in the world, and which give employment to thousands of men.

The dock system of Brooklyn is the most extensive in the United States. The Atlantic Dock, on Buttermilk Channel, and the Erie and Brooklyn Basins, are the most important works of the kind in the country, and are lined with immense warehouses for the storage of freight from the hundreds of craft of all kinds with which the docks are constantly filled. The Atlantic Dock embraces within its piers more than forty acres, and the Erie and Brooklyn Basins sixty and forty acres respectively.

Another important feature of the Brooklyn water front is the United States Navy Yard, on Wallabout Bay, described in another part of this work.

Owing to the fact that Brooklyn is made up of a number of towns which were laid out independent of each other, there is no uniform system in the arrangement of its streets, which are, however, for the most part, well paved, and many of them are lined with handsome shade trees. One does not go very far from the water front without discovering that this is principally a borough of homes. While many of the avenues are well lined with stores, they are, as a rule, only designed to cater to local neighborhood wants. The main shopping district of the city is on Fulton Street, where are to be found a number of large

BROOKLYN SAVINGS BANK, CORNER OF PIERREPONT AND CLINTON STREETS

A HOLIDAY CROWD BOUND FOR CONEY ISLAND, ULMER PARK AND BATH BEACH

[illegible] NEW YORK NEWS STAND AT THE END OF THE PIER

[illegible] to the country's point of view [illegible] appointments [illegible] variety of the stores [illegible]

[illegible] place Brooklyn [illegible] location, at the foot of Fulton Street, [illegible] its [illegible] It was at the old Ferry [illegible] that the most important set [illegible] was made. [illegible] to the City Hall, [illegible] Brooklyn [illegible] about 1810. Now it has lost very nearly all its former importance. By the ferry now live Italians and Hungarians. For the rest there are lodging houses of low class, and warehouses. This neighborhood [illegible] Brooklyn. The coming [illegible] the construction of rapid transit lines with trolley cars [illegible] blow.

Yet it remains historic Brooklyn. Here is where politics first took root. Here is where the famous "Kings County machine" was first built, and where [illegible]

Hugh McLaughlin, Brooklyn's "Boss" lived. City Park, just to the east of this region, and facing the Navy Yard, was the scene for years of many turbulent fights. Some of the historic buildings still stand, but not many. Among those that have escaped the march of progress are the old Brooklyn Museum, at the northwest corner of Orange and Fulton Streets, and the building in which Brooklyn had its "variety shows" in a day long past. One of the greatest landmarks—since torn down—was the Du Flon Military Garden. The County Courthouse now stands on its grounds.

On the bluff mentioned, to the west of this region, is the Heights, always the most important section of Brooklyn from a society point of view, and still leading, though of recent years many of the oldest families have moved away. Here was once the Philip L. Livingston manor house, with the finest grounds in America. The Island of Manhattan did not possess a finer residence. South of the Heights is South Brooklyn, once a prominent section of homes, now rapidly losing caste. In it now is the largest Italian colony in Brooklyn. Beyond are Gowanus and Red Hook, districts of the poor, of shipping, of factories. On the canal here are lumber and coal yards. On the hill back of this stretches Greenwood, the "city of the dead." Farther south, along the shore, suburban settlements are rapidly building up to Fort Hamilton and Coney Island, and back to the farms of old Flatlands and the waters of Jamaica Bay. Here truck farming is still carried on to a large extent.

East of the City Hall, a mile beyond it and up a slope, is the Hill, the highest point of Brooklyn. Between the Hall and the Hill, along Fulton Street, is Brooklyn's shopping district. A half mile to the southeast of Fulton Street is the Park Slope, which shares with the Hill the honor of possessing some of Brooklyn's finest homes. This locality is very new, as Brooklyn goes. Development did not start in it until about 1885, but since then many fine residences have sprung up there as if by magic. Beyond the Park Slope is Prospect Park, with its monument to revolutionary heroes, its fine Soldiers' and Sailors' Arch, its beautiful water tower, its superb electric fountain, in which the playing water is illuminated in many changing colors by night; and on the Park's outskirts the new Institute of Arts and Sciences, the most extensive of its kind in the world. Beyond the Park is Flatbush, now rapidly growing. Here many of the old Dutch houses stand. In Flatlands, farther on, there are some very perfect specimens still of the ancient Walloon farmhouse. To the extreme south of all this is Coney Island, and a little to the southwest the fishing grounds of Jamaica Bay.

Coming back to the Hill there are several miles of fine residences. East of here is the old town of Bedford, and yet farther on a very beautiful residential district of houses, wholly detached, along Dean Street, St. Mark's, Brooklyn, New York, and Kingston Avenues. Beyond here, north, south, and east, are miles of the homes of people of moderate means. Such till East New York (the old town of New Lots), Bushwick, and clear down to Williamsburgh and the Wallabout. In East New York there is a very large and picturesque settlement of Polish and Russian Jews, popularly known as Brownsville. Old Williamsburgh seems a separate city. It has its own shopping district, a Broadway, a life of its own, a great region called Dutchtown, more thoroughly German than any "quarter" in New York, is of wide extent, and, outside of a few blocks of handsome houses, is entirely devoted to mechanics and their families, the working class. Greenpoint, to the north, is a region of much the same general type. It borders on Newtown Creek, and here many factories are located. Back on the ridge of hills that separate the Borough of Brooklyn from that of Queens are located the series of cemeteries for which Brooklyn is famous.

A TYPICAL CROWD AND BARKER'S INN, CONEY ISLAND

Now none of these elements in this great territory blend. That is the essential characteristic of this Borough of Brooklyn. Heights, Hill, and Park Slope have their own coteries of society, which sometimes come together, but which in the main are separate and distinct. Few of these people are known in New York society; few care to cross the river after nightfall, except for the New York theaters. Yet there are scores of wealthy families here, and many live in fine style.

As one gets away from the heart of the borough, in every direction are to be found populous and rapidly growing suburban districts covered with two- and three-story attractive dwellings, in which live prosperous mechanics, clerks, professional men, merchants in a small way, and all that large class which go to make up the bulk of a city's population, most of whom spend their working hours in the Borough of Manhattan. For such the Borough of Brooklyn is an ideal place of residence. For the price of a study that in the more congested Borough of Manhattan one can in many parts of Brooklyn occupy the entire of a whole house. In many of the outlying districts of the borough, such as East New York or New Lots, one can get a detached cottage with a piece of ground attached for twenty-five dollars a month, and in some parts of the borough small but comfortable houses for workingmen are to be had at a much lower figure. All of these are easily reached from Manhattan Borough by way of the Brooklyn Bridge for a five-cent fare.

Brooklyn has justly earned the title of the City of Churches, for at centuries when its hunt in the neighborhood of Fort Hamilton [illegible] these edifices, many of which are noble specimens of architecture. On the other hand, probably no city in the world has so few hotels in proportion to its population. [illegible] Brooklyn [illegible] ness are more of the class known as "family hotels," and depend very little upon transient custom for support. The borough is well supplied with theaters, all of which are liberally supported. Among the most prominent of its public buildings are the Courthouse, the old City Hall, and the new Municipal Building, which are grouped together near the junction of Fulton and Court Streets. [illegible] school buildings are [illegible] superior in these respects to the same class of buildings in Manhattan. Brooklyn possesses the Pratt Institute, [illegible] school of Art for young people [illegible]

In the matter of transportation, Brooklyn is favorably situated. The Long Island Railroad connects it with all other parts of Long Island. Fifteen ferries and the East River Bridge connect it with the Borough of Manhattan. This bridge, which was opened on May 24, 1883, is next to the largest suspension bridge in the world, having a total length of 5,987 feet, and a river span of 1,595 feet, with a breadth of 85 feet. It has a promenade, a roadway for vehicles, and is also crossed by cable cars, trolley cars, and the Brooklyn elevated railroad trains. The new bridge across the East River connects Grand Street, Williamsburgh, with Delancey Street, Manhattan. Brooklyn is also connected with the various railroads having their termini on the New Jersey shore of the North River by "annex" boats, which make connections with all trains. The Brooklyn street and suburban railway system is very extensive. The cars are run by electricity, commonly known as trolleys, and one is enabled by a system of transfers to reach any point in the borough by payment of a single five-cent fare. This is probably the most extensive and intricate system of trolley lines in the world. The borough also has three systems of elevated railroads embracing five distinct lines. In addition to all this, there are ten lines of steam cars connecting the center of the city with Coney Island and other resorts at the ocean side.

ON THE BEACH AT CONEY ISLAND

ENJOYING THE OCEAN BREEZE.

Brooklyn's latest and most interesting territorial acquisition is Coney Island, which is the playground of the people of New York, and probably the best known seaside resort in the country. This island is a long, narrow strip of sand facing the Atlantic Ocean, and separated at high tide from the main land by a narrow stream of water flowing through it. Here have been erected hotels and places of refreshment of every description, from pretentious caravanseries for the wealthy down to temporary sheds of board and canvas. That part of it known as West Brighton, or Coney Island proper, has developed into a good size village, with regularly laid out streets, but every building in it is connected in some manner with catering to the refreshment or amusement of the thousands of visitors who are tempted to the seaside every warm day in summer. Merry-go-rounds, switchback railways, shooting galleries, tintype "artists," cheap variety shows, slot machines, and a thousand and one other devices for attracting the pennies of the people, are to be met with on all hands, while everywhere beer is omnipotent, and the air is redolent of hot frankfurters and clam chowder. Down on the beach stretch row after row of bathing pavilions, and on every warm day thousands of men, women, and children are to be seen disporting themselves in the water or lolling about on the warm sand. Coney Island is the most popular and most democratic summer resort in the world. It can be reached from the Manhattan end of the East River Bridge, or from any point in the Borough of Brooklyn, by trolley car for a single five-cent fare; and on hot days, more particularly on Sundays and holidays, all means of conveyance thither are taxed to their utmost. Trolley cars, steamboats, and railroad trains are crowded to suffocation by the throngs anxious to escape the glare and heat of the city, to enjoy the hoarse cry of the Coney Island "fakir" and the cooling breezes from the breast of the broad Atlantic. But Coney Island is unique, and must be seen to be appreciated.

Farther along to the eastward are the more exclusive Brighton and Manhattan beaches, with their fine, large hotels, their band concerts, and their well-dressed crowds. Other popular resorts are Bath Beach, Bergen Beach, and Ulmer Park, all of which places are easily reached for a five-cent fare from Manhattan via the Brooklyn Bridge.

The latest figures available (the Board of Health estimate of 1896) place the population of Brooklyn at 1,180,000. According to the Federal census, it was 599,495 in 1880 and 838,547 in 1890. In 1891, according to the State census, it was 995,276. In 1897 the average density of population was 49 to the acre. According to the last Federal census the proportion of aliens was 24.36. A good idea of the growth of the borough in wealth and importance may be gained from the facts that the assessed valuation of Brooklyn real estate in-

A SUNDAY MORNING BATHING SCENE ON THE BEACH AT CONEY ISL

SHOWING THE NEW IRON PIER LANDING OF THE IRON STEAMBOATS

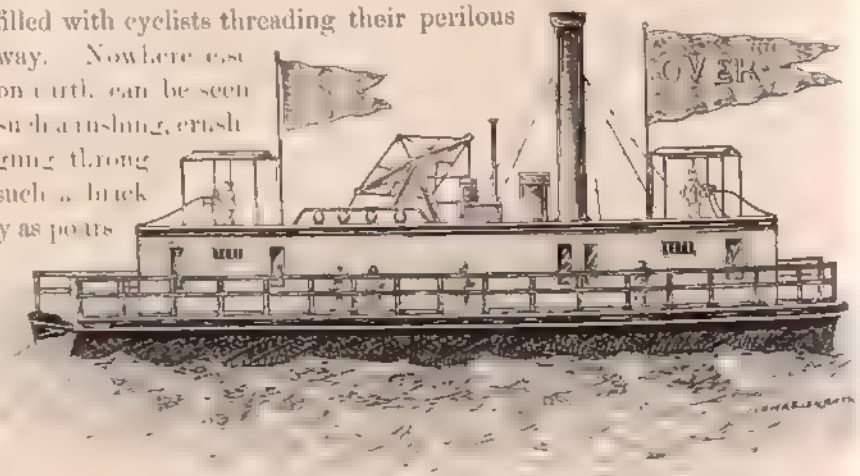
SHOOTING THE CHUTES AT CONEY ISLAND

[illegible] AS IT SHOULD BE [illegible] AND FOUR AS MANHATTAN

[illegible] increased from $818,822,789 in 1870 to $570,147,742 in 1897, and that the value of the new buildings erected from 1870 to 1897 was $211,156,726.

Notwithstanding the immense strides it has made in the past, the Borough of Brooklyn is still growing. It has plenty of room to expand its population, as it contains seven square miles of territory. Building operations are being conducted on a large scale in its outlying districts. Everywhere rows of houses are going up, new streets are being laid out, improved transportation facilities are being provided, and it is perhaps not unsafe to predict that the next decade will witness a greater advance in its growth and prosperity than has occurred during any equal period of time in its history.

Some of the industrious traders and workers of New Amsterdam dwelt along the thirty Dutch farms in the struggling village of Breukelen, rowing across the East River morning and evening. More than two hundred and fifty years ago a ferry was established. The first steam ferryboat was the Over, which made its initial trip in 1812. In the course of time Robert Fulton devised the double ender ferryboats, with their cushion slips and floating wharves, capacious moving platforms invented expressly to transport a regiment of Brooklynites every seven minutes. The traffic still grew, until fourteen lines of these ferryboats could not carry the crowds that assembled at the ferries at the beginning and close of the day. Then Brooklyn, assisted by the State and the city of New York, built the Bridge, relieving the ferry companies of their incubus of traffic to such an extent that they contemplated retiring from business. In the course of a few years the overflow from the Bridge once more filled the ferryboats to the guard rails, until the principal company collected nearly forty million fares a year. The Bridge entrance has repeatedly been enlarged and improved, an overhead passageway added, the Bridge cable supplemented by trolleys, and yet the problem of getting the breadwinners of Brooklyn to their work in the morning and back to their homes at night is pressing for a new solution. The Bridge cable carries fifty million people a year. The trolley cars run so close after one another that they look like a never-ending railroad train passing over the Bridge. Every empty truck and cart takes on a human cargo, and between the wheels and horses and trolley cars the interstices are filled with cyclists threading their perilous way. Nowhere else on earth can be seen such a rushing, crushing, struggling, struggling throng of human beings, such a black torrent of humanity as pours through the great throat of misery at the Bridge entrance every morning and evening. In the morning all the avenues of travel across



THE FIRST STEAM FERRY BOAT WAS THE OVER, WHICH MADE ITS INITIAL TRIP IN 1812.

A DAILY EVENING SCENE AT THE NEW YORK ENTRANCE TO BROOKLYN BRIDGE

BROOKLYN ITS HOMEWARD JOUNDRY WAY OF THE [illegible] AND ELEVATED [illegible]

the bridge [illegible] to the [illegible] and the Brooklyn's [illegible] for the [illegible] of [illegible] work in Manhattan pour into Park Row and City Hall Park in great streams. In the evening the one-way set in towards the bridge [illegible] five [illegible] streaming into Printing House Square like a [illegible] of ants, moving in interminable processions up Park Row, down Chatham Street along Cross Street and across City Hall Park, to disappear in the gloomy gorge of the Bridge entrance. The great office buildings pour out their plodding at the [illegible] and [illegible] the whole [illegible] and warehouses send forth regiments to swell the throng. At six, the factories and workshops and the retail stores turn out their armies of operatives and salespeople, who fill the streets and open spaces surrounding the Bridge with a surging crowd. The flowing tide of humanity setting toward the Bridge is broken here and there into local intermittent eddies by the cross-current moving up town and converging to the elevated railroad. The Downtown elevated trains bring in other crowds for Brooklyn, which pass through by the upper gangway to the Bridge cars, toward which the stifling mass of humanity from the street, swollen by the loads of passengers discharged every half minute by the cable cars, follows up the stairway. The rush lasts from five till seven, reaching its height little after six o'clock.

Brooklyn has always been an adjunct of the metropolis rather than a city with a complete civic life of its own, a dwelling place for business folk and employes who possess moderate incomes, and of those of greater means who abhor the feverish and artificial ways of the modern Babel. It is a vast aggregation of commonplace family life and of the social pleasures that appertain thereto. Everywhere to be seen in Brooklyn save the streets and avenues, hundreds of miles of them, faded with rows of dwelling houses, each one occupied by a family which in Manhattan would be living in apartments, flats or tenements. All the old towns and their subordinate quarters, distinguishable by their different alignment of streets and their variations of architecture, grew up separately on different spots, and now the interstices have all been filled with built-up streets extending even into the nearest rural town of Jamaica, the outer extension. The process has gone on at so rapid a rate since the completion of the Brooklyn Bridge that the improvement of the old border districts of vacant land and temporary buildings has made the amalgamation complete.

The chief avenues of communication, through which now the humming trolleys speed, or trains rumble and rattle on the elevated structure that darkens the street below, are lined with retail stores, from which the citizens of Brooklyn obtain their household and personal supplies. In the lower districts, as in all cities, apothecary shops, groceries, and butchers' shops are found at most of the street corners, and a few of such establishments [illegible] the principal thoroughfares. The chief business district, almost the only part of Brooklyn that gives it the character of a great city, is at the lower end of Fulton Street, where the main ferry originally centralized trade, and the Bridge now anchors it, and which the City Hall and the Post Office continue as the office district for mercantile and professional men. Here the enormous piles of masonry and ironwork occupied by the chief business firms, the banking and insurance companies, and the lawyers and other professional men. Farther up one enters the chief shopping district of Brooklyn, one would think of half the country, for it appears to be more extensive than similar districts in New York or Chicago, and one wonders how so quiet a city can furnish custom for so many emporiums of fashion and colossal department stores, until the reflection comes that Brooklyn is a vast congeries of families, a city of homes, molded and dominated by women, whose needs and wishes are the ruling factor and all-important consideration. Alongside of the giant establishments are hundreds of smaller stores, and restaurants and lunch rooms for women. It is perhaps the most complete, compact, and homogeneous shopping district in the world, which every day can be seen swarming with femininity, with scarce a somber figure of the sterner sex to vary the scene. All of Brooklyn, indeed, with the exception of the waterside streets and the range of cloud piercing office buildings above mentioned, is the exclusive domain of women and children during the daylight hours. Williamsburgh, too, has a quarter filled with imposing stores.

The water front of Brooklyn, from Fulton Street down, is filled with long rows of loaded warehouses almost as silent as cemetery vaults, and with the wharves of the thirty lines of steamers, mostly transatlantic freight lines, and of other merchant vessels from all quarters of the globe that discharge their cargoes in Brooklyn. The fourteen dry docks and thirteen grain elevators form distinguishing features of the Brooklyn water front. Brooklyn is the greatest grain-shipping locality in the world. In the other direction, and along the Williamsburgh front, the lower part of the city is covered with the industrial establishments of Brooklyn, the great sugar refineries, the hat factories, chemical works, foundries and iron works, candy factories, coffee and spice mills, etc., the houses quite dingy and neglected, the streets rather dirty, yet not so crowded, unwholesome, and squalid as similar parts of Manhattan. Old Williamsburgh is famed for its repewalks.

The residence streets of Brooklyn, before the advent of the trolleys and elevated railroads, were solid blocks of brick and brownstone houses, smaller in average size than those of New York; otherwise the aspect of the streets was the same, except that in Brooklyn the shade trees on the sidewalks were not sacrificed so early, nor so ruthlessly and completely. The new residence streets, in which the people of wealth have built their homes, exhibit the same pleasing diversity in architectural design, color, and material that is observable in contemporary domestic architecture everywhere in America. All the houses stand alone, like the more pretentious mansions in the newer fashionable quarters of Manhattan; but nowhere on Manhattan Island are the houses surrounded

ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN AT THE ENTRANCE TO PROSPECT PARK

This is the largest and most beautiful colossal fountain in the world, far exceeding [illegible] Chicago. A picture poorly portrays its splendor. It is one of the chief [illegible]

WHEELMEN'S REST AT THE WEST GATE OF PROSPECT PARK

by such spacious grounds and so beautified by a setting of lawn and greenery. In Clinton and Washington Avenues, on the Hill, are many frame and brick villas with large grounds containing trees, lawns, flower beds, conservatories, carriage drives, stables, and tennis grounds. The Park Slope, especially Eighth and Ninth Avenues, bears a similar character, and the tendency finds a fuller development in the newer and more luxurious quarter in the Twenty-fourth Ward, embracing New York, Brooklyn, and St. Mark's Avenues. There are streets filled with pretty residences of more or less ample dimensions in Flatbush; and along the shore of Upper Bay, as far as Fort Hamilton, are several handsome suburban residence settlements. The Boulevard that leads from Prospect Park to Coney Island is exceptionally fine. Along its entire length is the first extended cycle path ever built.

RECEIVING SHIP VERMONT IN BROOKLYN NAVY YARD

It has been shown that Brooklyn is second to no city in many important things. Its manufactories, beautiful residence districts, churches, schools, clubs, its Prospect Park, Greenwood Cemetery, trolley system, electric fountain, cycle path, and famous summer resorts, are known the world over, and are more fully described in other chapters of this book; but one very important feature yet remains to be spoken of—the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

In the very heart of the Greater New York, in the midst of its busiest activities, the principal naval arsenal of the country, the home station of the Atlantic Squadron, lies walled in and secluded from the life of the metropolis to most of the citizens [illegible] Wallabout Bay [illegible] the East River [illegible] Brooklyn [illegible] Brooklyn Navy Yard.

The Government in 1801, [illegible] John Adams, destroyed [illegible] 1811 [illegible] 1824 [illegible] Hospital [illegible] 1848 and 1869 [illegible] property by the [illegible] property has a total area [illegible] front is a mile in total length. The hill on the [illegible] commandants' house now stands, and the one [illegible] the hospital, were the only spots that emerged from the original tidal marsh.

From 1812 to 1814, during the war with England, more than a hundred vessels were fitted out at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. In 1815 was built here the earliest steam war vessel, the frigate Fulton, named after its designer, of two thousand tons burden, carrying thirty guns. The famous Ohio, a noble seventy-[illegible] Henry Eckford [illegible] 1820. The stone dry dock was [illegible] During the [illegible] at the Navy Yard. In 1898 [illegible]

war with Spain, the sound of the hammers was again heard night and day, and the payroll of 1865, which was nearly four million dollars, reached still higher figures. The Brooklyn Navy Yard did its share in the creation of the new navy. Here, among other ships, was built the ill-starred Maine.

The Navy Yard is inclosed on the land side by a high wall. The main entrance is through a massive gateway opening upon Navy Street opposite Sands Street. Within are the various workshops required for building and repairing war vessels, with the most modern machinery used for such purposes, employing in ordinary times of peace from two to three thousand men constantly. The dry docks are among the costliest ever constructed. The first one cost upward of two million dollars. The recently completed Dry Dock No. 3, after a still greater outlay, proved defective in the most essential regard, water oozed in through the foundations, which had therefore to be re-enforced. There are large buildings to cover ships of war in process of construction, great warehouses to hold lumber and other materials, useful buildings filled with immense stores of munitions of war, and several marine railways. The officers' quarters are comfortable dwelling houses surrounded by beautiful grounds.

BROOKLYN NAVY YARD AND OLD WILLIAMSBURG IN 1850.

The United States Marine Hospital stands on an eminence a short distance from the Navy Yard proper. Adjoining the hospital is a large and magnificently equipped laboratory, containing all requisite mechanical appliances and chemical supplies for the compounding and manufacture of the medicines used in the United States navy. The extensive marine barracks and buildings connected therewith are situated in the Navy Yard, facing Flushing Avenue.

The Naval Lyceum is an institution founded in 1833, containing a library and a naval museum.

The Government also maintains navy yards and stations at Portsmouth, N. H.; Boston, Mass.; New London, Conn.; League Island, Pa.; Washington, D. C.; Norfolk, Va.; Port Royal, S. C.; Pensacola, Fla.; New Orleans, La.; Key West, Fla.; Mare Island, Cal.; Puget Sound, Cal.; Sackett's Harbor, N. Y.; Coaster's Harbor Island, Newport, R. I.; Naval Home, Philadelphia, Pa. Ships of five thousand or more tons displacement are classed as first rates, and are named after States; those having three to five thousand tons displacement are classed as second rates, and are named after cities; one to three thousand tons displacement classes a ship as third rate: ships of this class are named after important events or names connected with our naval history; ships of less than one thousand tons displacement are fourth rates, and are named after lakes and rivers. Vessels of special class are named appropriately to the service for which they are designed.

The head or chief of the Department of the Navy is a civil officer called the Secretary of the Navy, appointed by the President with consent of the Senate; he is a member of the President's Cabinet, and draws a salary of eight thousand dollars per annum. As the President is Commander in Chief of the Army and Navy, the Secretary is really his representative in the Navy Department. At the time of the war with Spain, John D. Long was Secretary and Theodore Roosevelt Assistant Secretary of the Navy. The latter resigned his office to take active part in the war, and he became famous as the leader of that picturesque feature of the war, the Rough Riders.

BATTLE-SCARRED WAR SHIPS UNDERGOING REPAIRS IN THE BROOKLYN NAVY YARD

BOROUGH OF QUEENS.

SOME of New York's most beautiful suburban towns are located in the Borough of Queens. The most remote village of the borough is within an hour's ride of the City Hall, and the steadily increasing rapid transit facilities offer inducements to those who contemplate securing homes of their own convenient to the city, yet having the advantages of country life, a commodious cottage, a generous lawn, abundant shade, fresh air and sunshine, "swept by ocean breezes," and low commutation fare, are additional allurements to the tired plodder on Manhattan to desert the stuffy flat and to get out into God's country.

Queens is the greatest in area of any of the boroughs which enter into the city of New York, and yet the most easterly point of its 79,347 acres (almost double the area of the entire city of Brooklyn) is but sixteen miles from the New York City Hall, or about as distant as the northernmost limit of the Borough of Manhattan. The northern part of the Borough of Queens is, and was of yore, the most populous and productive. Long Island City is itself a group of suburban settlements of comparatively recent date; first the populous Hunter's Point, the starting point of the railroads and trolley lines, reached by ferry from Thirty-fourth Street, then Dutch Kills and Ravenswood; and behind Hallett's Point, at Hell Gate, is pleasant Astoria, where there is a ferry to Ninety-third Street, Manhattan, behind which are German Settlement and Steinway, reaching to the marshy shore of Bowery Bay, where the beach is lined with summer gardens and places of amusement, as is North Beach, on Flushing Bay farther on. Long Island City includes within its borders North Brother, Riker's, and Berrien's islands. Long Island City came into New York with all the equipment of a city in itself, and behind it were its suburbs, scattered clusters of pleasant cottage homes, with here and there an industrial settlement round a factory, at Bussville, Laurel Hill, Lawrenceville, Woodside, Winfield, Hyatt Heights, Locust Grove, Elmhurst, Maspeth, Linden Hill, Fresh Pond, Corona, and North Beach. Beyond Laurel Hill and Berlin, and on this side of Maspeth, are the new Calvary Cemetery and Mt. Zion Cemetery. At Woodside and Mt. Pleasant are considerable woods, and also in the vicinity of North Beach, where the old mill on Jackson's Creek, built in 1657, is still standing, and is now used as a wayside inn.

Newtown Creek invades this borough from Brooklyn, and farther on the line runs through the Cemetery of the Evergreens, at Ridgewood. In Newtown, the flock of the old township now so called, are remains of the first settlement of white men here three centuries ago. Maspeth, the name of the pretty place on the neighboring higher ground, is the old Indian name for this district. At Ridgewood the boundary line takes a sharp turn from southeast to northeast, and beyond the reservoir, at Cypress Hills Cemetery, turns southward again at Enfield Lane, and comes out on Jamaica Bay at Old Mill Creek.

The railroad and the trolley both cross a wide marsh beyond Corona to reach the beautiful old town of Flushing, named by the early Dutch settlers after the seaside resort of Vlissingen in the old country. Here are to be found some handsome buildings of the eighteenth century, and the streets are bordered with ancient shade trees. But if any one supposes Flushing to be a half deserted tumble-down old place, a visit to this neat and smart suburb would furnish a surprise. The gardens and shrubbery about the residences here are of striking beauty, for the best florists and nursery gardeners are indigenous to Flushing, and their nurseries have covered the fertile plain on the south for ages. Flushing has great importance from several points of view. It is undeniably historic, and possesses several striking specimens of colonial architecture, notably the old Bowne house built in 1661. Socially, no other village of Queens borough is so well known to society on Manhattan Island.

To get to the shore of Flushing Bay, or College Point, or Whitestone Point, one has to pass now through the modern villages of College Point and Whitestone, beyond which is Fort Schuyler, and on the other side of Little Bay the United States military reservation and torpedo station at Willet's Point. This is a headland of Little Neck Bay, famous for its clams, at the head of which is the fine village of Bayside. Broadway, a noble avenue, overarched by old trees, leads up from the town of Flushing to Flushing Heights, now covered with modern residences.

The border line of Flushing township is the eastern boundary of Greater New York, which runs southward through the town of Hempstead, taking in all that part that lies west of a straight line drawn from the southeasterly point of

TAKING THE TROLLEY CARS IN LONG ISLAND CITY FOR VARIOUS LINES IN THE BOROUGH OF QUEENS

THE BOWNE HOUSE IN FLUSHING, BUILT IN 1661

the town of Flushing through the middle of the channel between Rockaway Beach and Shooter Island to the Atlantic Ocean.

Gardening and fruit growing in these fertile flats and rolling hills, and the taking of oysters and clams in the bays and coves of the north shore, have been for generations the occupations of the industrious and thrifty native population.

The population of the borough is 128,000, and the assessed valuation of its property is $55,000,000. The total bonded indebtedness of the various municipalities within its territory is about $12,000,000. The population of Long Island City, the principal city of the borough, is about 50,000, of Newtown, 20,000, of Jamaica, 20,000, and of Flushing, 24,000, and of that portion of the town of Hempstead comprising the Fifth Ward of the borough [illegible]. The population of the village of Flushing is 12,000, Jamaica, 8,000, Far Rockaway, 5,500, Richmond Hill, 3,000, College Point, 7,500, Whitestone, 3,000. Jamaica, the county seat of Queens County, has a fine townhall, built at an expense of $150,000, and its normal school is the only one in this section of the State.

Jamaica and Hempstead are the old townships fronting on the south shore, which, as bordered by a line of beaches and sand hills, indented, not like the north shore with deep inlets indented between high promontories, but with broad, shallow bays more than half filled with tide-swept isles, the channels of which have been from early times the favorite fishing grounds of New York sports-

men and the fowlers along shore, while the smaller winding channels and marshy shores and islands are the haunts of waterfowl, attracting gunners at their season. The towns stand in the midst of an alluvial plain, and were the abodes of prosperous farming communities from early colonial times. A large tract on the border of the marshes of Jamaica Bay has been kept in a high state of fertility by artificial means, for the cultivation of asparagus, celery, melons, and vegetables for the New York market. Rockaway Beach has been for many years one of the most attractive and most frequented of the sea bathing places near New York. Many people have established summer homes along this shore at Arverne, Edgemere, Bayswater, Far Rockaway, Inwood, Lawrence, and Cedarhurst. On the borders of the bay are similar settlements at Springfield, Valley Stream, and Lynbrook, Woodhaven, and Ozone Park. Jamaica Bay and Hempstead Bay are fed by numerous small streams that take their rise in the hills. The railroad from Brooklyn passes through the towns of Jamaica, Hollis, Floral Park, Garden City, and north of Hempstead proper. From the border of the wide sedgy marsh Hempstead Plain extends four miles back and fifteen miles along the shore. This was from colonial times a common belonging to the town. The beaches and shores were also once common lands of Jamaica and Hempstead, and were regarded as valueless, whereas now they embrace the most valuable property in the whole borough. In 1867 A. T. Stewart purchased from the town of Hempstead a part of its common, on which he established Garden City, as a rural home spot for tired New York workers and also as a nucleus of religious and educational influences. On Hempstead Plain the National Guard of New York and Brooklyn had their camp when they were called out at the outbreak of the Spanish-American War.

The Borough of Queens came into the greater city with many valuable improvements. It has a fine system of paved and macadamized streets, and every village and all the rural districts have ample and superior educational facilities, and over forty handsome and commodious school buildings. Several of them, high schools, have been erected at a cost ranging from ten thousand to ninety thousand dollars each. Long Island City and the towns and principal villages are provided with modern sanitary sewer systems, abundant water supply, and efficient fire-fighting apparatus. They are well supplied, too, with small parks, which are being developed and beautified.

The water front of the Borough of Queens, on Long Island Sound and East River, which is available for wharves and warehouses, is not less than thirty miles in extent, and the water fronts of Jamaica Bay and its numerous islands can be made superior locations for thousands of beautiful homes. It is doubtful if there exists on the Atlantic coast a more magnificent stretch of safe, gently sloping beach than that of Rockaway, certainly unexcelled for its fine surf-bathing facilities and the natural beauty of its scenery.

The town halls of Flushing, Jamaica, and Newtown are now used as New

PASTORAL SCENE AT WINFIELD ON THE ROAD FROM LONG ISLAND CITY TO FLUSHING

OYSTER BEDS, JAMAICA BAY

The early history of Queens dates back to about 1639, when the Rockaway Indians sold to the Dutch West India Company a tract of land embracing the township of Hempstead, which forms the eastern boundary of the borough. It was but a few years until the English settled extensively in this territory, and soon after that Quaker influence began to be felt. It was at Hempstead, in 1654, that the only battle of importance on Long Island, between the English and the Marsapeague Indians, in which the former were victorious, was fought.

The history of the colonial development of Long Island, which begins under the administration of the first Dutch governor, Wouter Van Twiller, in 1629, or twenty years after Hendrick Hudson landed a party of his crew at Gravesend, and ends with the war of the Revolution, is the record of a brave, industrious, liberty-loving and God-fearing people. In these early times two different elements entered into the population of the island: the basis of commercial enterprise, as represented by the Dutch settlers of Queens, and the idea of a government founded upon religious belief, as carried out in the founding and establishing of the early English settlements in eastern Queens. Both the Dutch and the English were a pious people, having an early care to the religious instruction of their communities, over which pastors were from the first settled and maintained at public expense. The character of its people, thus

Yorkers municipal buildings for the holding of courts and for the offices of the various county commissioners.

Long Island City, Flushing, Newtown, and Hempstead have seen many vicissitudes of government since they first granted patents to the old Dutch governor, Peter Stuyvesant, 1660 to 1664. Jamaica was the first to receive a charter. Later they all received charters from Governors Dongan and Nicolls. They maintained their local courts and an independent magistracy under the various colonial governors, except during the period of the Revolutionary War, and were among the earnest people to reorganize their town and county government after the war, and to send their representatives to the Legislature of the reorganized State of New York.

The village of Jamaica was incorporated April 15, 1814; the village of Flushing in the spring of 1858, and, until the Greater New York consolidation, maintained its eminence as the largest village in Queens County. The other incorporated villages in the borough were Richmond Hill, College Point, Whitestone, Rockaway Park, Far Rockaway, and Arverne.

LANDING OYSTER BOATS, JAMAICA BAY

OPENING OYSTERS—AMAICA BAY

early shaped by a set of colonizers so industrious and intelligent, and so sturdy, reverent, and liberty-loving, yet filled with a regard for the sacred rights of private property, was a cause of its excellent laws and administration of justice, and its steady growth and prosperity in after years. The early town governments of Queens were largely in the nature of religious corporations. They demanded of every settler a conformity to their religious beliefs and customs.

Themselves the victims of intolerance, the Dutch and English were cruel to the Quakers, Lutherans, Methodists, and would have been so to members of the Church of England had they not been afraid of the king's displeasure. The Lutherans and Quakers were arrested, whipped, and maltreated in many ways, yet they throve in these towns, and became a flourishing colony in Flushing.

The contest between the Dutch and the English for the possession of Long Island, which was continued for over twenty years, was settled for a time by the conquest of New Netherlands by the English in 1664, when the English troops from Connecticut and eastern Long Island marched down through the Dutch towns in Queens and Kings counties without opposition, and at Brooklyn Ferry cooperated with the English fleet which came up through the Narrows, and received the surrender of Peter Stuyvesant, who fired not a gun in defense. The conquest brought to the inhabitants no political freedom. Under the charter of James, Duke of York, the governor acquired all towns to take out new patents, for which he charged exorbitant rates. [illegible] the Dutch recaptured Long Island and Manhattan Island, but a few months later the whole province was ceded to England in exchange for Surinam. On November [illegible], 1683, at a meeting of the first colonial legislature of New York, the three counties of Kings, Queens, and Suffolk were formed by a division of the province under an act of the legislature, the boundary [illegible] the same to the present day.

When the Revolutionary War broke out the people were [illegible] by the colonial governors. The majority of the inhabitants of Queens [illegible] the American cause, and the Continental Congress [illegible] military forces to disarm them. Although Queens [illegible] by the Congress, her people received little in return for their loyalty from the British troops, who rode through the island robbing and [illegible] Tories and rebels alike.

On May 12, 1784, an act was passed confiscating the estates of all loyalists, and disfranchising them and prohibiting them from holding any property in the future. This act disfranchised and financially ruined nine tenths of the population of Queens County. [illegible] the inhabitants emigrated and settled in the New Brunswick Wilderness, near St. John. [illegible] Long Islanders [illegible] New Brunswick and Nova Scotia meet many descendants of those expatriated loyalists whose names are familiar household words in the Borough of Queens.

Long Island had no post office during the colonial period. Until 1793 New York City served Kings, Queens, and Suffolk counties. [illegible] wages [illegible] unknown in what [illegible] Friction matches were also unknown, and flint [illegible] fire in the tinder. Fires were rarely permitted to go out, and coals were carried from house to house. [illegible] and farm hands earned from three to five dollars per month. Until 1831 transportation of freight and passengers was by means of stages and sloops, after which steamboat routes were [illegible] Island. In 1836 the Long Island Railroad [illegible] Since that time the growth of not only Queens but the entire island, in wealth and population [illegible]

[illegible] Offshore [illegible] until the beginning of the present century [illegible] scarcity of whales. In the shellfish industry Long Island early took a leading

BEACH AT FAR ROCKAWAY, THE SOUTHERNMOST LIMIT OF THE BOROUGH OF QUEENS.

place, and largely supplied New York and Boston with clams, oysters, etc. Manhattan drew all its supplies of fuel from the forests of Queens and Kings counties, which also produced a large share of New York's fresh meat. Grain, potatoes, and vegetables were and still are raised extensively to supply the New York market. Indeed, truck gardening still is one of the principal industries of Queens and Kings counties. Sheep and cattle raising were once prominent industries, but have fallen off in recent years, except in the matter of milch cows for the city milk-sheds. Large nurseries were early established in Flushing. The business spread all over Queens County.

It was not until almost the middle of the present century that real estate speculation became a prominent factor in the affairs of Queens, the owners being too much interested in other pursuits to realize the possibilities of improvement in their suburban property. Just before the financial panic of 1836 values increased rapidly, but suffered almost as rapid a decline, which lasted until 1849. About this time direct ferry connection was established between New York and Long Island, and the rapid growth of Brooklyn's population suggested to the landowners of Queens the possibilities of the development of suburban property and summer homes.

While the growth throughout Queens has been natural, yet it would not have been so rapid or pronounced had it not been for the improved transit facilities. Beginning with an inadequate stage service, its growth has been little less than marvelous. Improvements, however, are under way which overshadow past accomplishments in this direction. The new East River Bridge hence offers increased facilities for quick communication between New York and Long Island. Most important to Queens, however, is the proposed Blackwell's Island Bridge, which will afford the Long Island Railroad a direct connec-

SALI-WA

ANNUAL OUTING OF THE FARMI

AUGUST FIRST

GREATER NEW YORK AT [illegible] EASHORE

tion with New York. This bridge will give the residents of Queen's borough and the adjoining districts real rapid transit to the resident and uptown districts of Manhattan, for no change to the ferries is necessary at Long Island City. This bridge will be an all-railroad bridge, and is the property of a private corporation. Of equal importance to the residents of Queens is the East River Tunnel, which is an enterprise of the Long Island Railroad Company. This tunnel will start from a point on Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn, and terminate at Pearl Street and Maiden Lane, Manhattan. The convenience of such a tunnel to New York business men having their homes at stations of the Long Island Railroad in Queens County, is readily apparent. In addition there is another tunnel, known as the Henning Tunnel, to be built in the neighborhood of the New York and Brooklyn Bridge. Not so many years ago the plebeian transit facilities of Long Island, with its separated settlements of Hunter's Point, Ravenswood, Astoria, and Dutch Kills, was the despair of the inhabitants. The primitive horse car was introduced and held a precarious existence until 1885, when the various roads united. Horse power, however, did not keep pace with the increase of population and the development of Bowery Bay Beach. The trolley was introduced to solve the rapid transit problem. Steel rails and a substantial roadbed succeeded the remains of the old; the road was extended from Long Island City to Flushing, through Woodside, Winfield, Elmhurst, and Corona. Flushing and College Point enjoy a single-fare rate to Thirty-fourth and Ninety-second Street ferries in Long Island City. North Beach is another cheap fare, and during the season no less than seventy-five thousand people per day take advantage of it.

Long Island City, a railroad and manufacturing town pure and simple, has not many points of natural beauty. It has the honor, however, of supplying a considerable portion of New York City with gas. This is an enterprise of very recent years, but it has been attended with great success. The gas is made on the outskirts of Long Island City, and sent across the East River in a great tunnel that in itself is a triumph of engineering.

With its wide territory of countryside the Borough of Queens is a great place for sports. The rich and poor each find amusement here. For the young mechanic and clerk there are fields, reached by a single trolley fare, for ball games of a Saturday afternoon or a Sunday. The North Shore and Jamaica Bay furnish unexcelled boating, fishing, and bathing facilities. A number of very good golf courses have been laid out, and this game, as elsewhere, is increasing in popularity. At Aqueduct, a suburb of Jamaica, there is an excellent race course. Gun clubs abound. Bicycle clubs are very many, and the borough is a wheelman's paradise in the way of roads. The exclusive set at Meadowbrook, just over the boundary line, and at Cedarhurst, near the sea, have many hunts and the red coat is an oft-seen object in the borough. Here is the home of polo, and many famous games have been fought within these bounds.

Probably in no other section of the Greater New York has consolidation made more noticeable changes in government and local customs than in the Borough of Queens. The extension of city ordinances and regulations and metropolitan official supervision and city customs over a large farming territory heretofore governed by town and village laws, has naturally brought about the most radical changes. There were few regrets expressed, however, over the decease of the various local governments. The people of the Borough of Queens were enthusiastic for consolidation from its first inception. The official existence of the various local governments of the borough came to an end December 31, 1897, at midnight. On New Year's morning the ceremonies of inaugurating the new government were observed. Politics were forgotten, and factional feeling kept under cover. The various towns and villages celebrated the occasion of the birth of the greater city with public exercises at the churches and halls, and with social festivities in the homes of the residents, and upon this eventful day the inhabitants of the Borough of Queens became full fledged residents of the city of New York.

[illegible]

BOROUGH OF RICHMOND.

STATEN ISLAND and the jutting shoulder of Long Island opposite stand guard on each side of the Narrows to shield New York Harbor from the angry waves that dash in impotent fury upon Richmond, South Beach and Midland Beach, and upon the shores of Coney Island, just as the grim fortresses facing one another on the headlands guard the untold wealth of the metropolis from wilier human foes. Staten Island, the important physical bulwark of New York's commercial supremacy, or twice in its political estate Richmond County, now the Borough of Richmond in the Greater New York, has the shape of an irregular triangle, or might be called kite shaped. Its shores are washed by the rushing tide of the Kill von Kull and the calm and shallow Newark Bay on the north; by the narrow Staten Island Sound, or Arthur Kill, which divides its winding western shore from Middlesex and Union Counties, New Jersey; on the southeast by the peaceful waters of Raritan Bay, within the protection of Sandy Hook; by the Lower Bay, on the strand that faces more directly to the southeast, straight out to sea, whence the waves roll in without obstruction until they break in surf upon the beach; and by the Narrows and New York Bay on the northeast.

Staten Island is reached from Manhattan by way of a line of magnificent ferry boats, the time required being about twenty minutes. Governor's Island on the left and the Statue of Liberty on the right are interesting objects passed on the way. Looking toward the island one sees a wooded ridge high above the bay, commandingly situated on which is the Hotel Castleton.

The extreme length of Staten Island from St. George to Ward's Point is thirteen and a half miles, and the extreme breadth from Fort Tompkins Light to the [illegible] of the Sound near Buttermilk Island, is about eight miles, from which [illegible] island tapers down to a point at the southern extremity. It has an area of fifty eight and a half square miles, and [illegible] annexed suburbs was one of the earliest reclaimed from a wild state of Nature, earlier even than some of the congested areas on Manhattan Island, yet still on the whole the most rural, [illegible] and containing the [illegible] most attractive to those who desire a restful retreat after the daily struggle in the [illegible] Manhattan Borough.

A high ridge, well wooded in many places, runs from New Brighton, at the northern extremity, nearly halfway through the island to the Fresh Kills in the vicinity of Richmond, reaching the summit level of four hundred and thirteen feet above tide water at Tod Hill, popularly known as Toad Hill, directly west of the lighthouse at Fort Tompkins. From Tod Hill, the chief eminence of the Ocean Terrace and the center of the Staten Island Highlands, an attractive district for country residences, some of which are surrounded with baronial parks, and from other points of vantage on the terrace, the eye can sweep over the ocean horizon; it can catch pretty glimpses of the rural districts of the island on the south and north, the hills and dales, clumps of green woods and fields of grain, the winding roads dotted with farmsteads on either side; it can turn to the westward and descry, across the glimmering sheet of Newark Bay and the silvery thread of Staten Island Sound, the cities of New Jersey enveloped in a softening haze, and the Orange Mountains in the azure distance; it can view the great warships which anchor in the bay off Tompkinsville, which spot since the late war has become historic; or it can observe the movements of the craft in the harbor, the forest of masts at the quays of New York and Brooklyn, and the lofty structures and dense habitations stretching into the endless distance, betokening the ocean of humanity surging in the Borough of Manhattan.

A secondary range of hills, beginning at Tompkinsville east of the main ridge or backbone of the island, and sweeping round to the eastward, gradually

COMMANDINGLY SITUATED ON WHICH IS THE HOTEL CASTLETON.

ST. MARKS AVENUE, RICHMOND TERRACE, NEW BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND

LOW LAKE ON THE MIDLAND ROAD

leading from the at one of three hundred and ten feet at the starting point, reaches its short of the Narrows at Clifton. The main ridge takes a western sweep near New Dorp, and its foothills reach to the marshes of Fresh Kills. Irregular spurs branch off to the westward, the principal one from Red Hill

In the western part of the island is a lower ridge, beginning at Eastona and reaching to Linoleumville, broadening out into considerable plateaus in the middle.

On the southeast of the Highlands is level farming land of alluvial formation, some of which is exceedingly fertile. Nearer the shore are great stretches of salt meadow. The undulating country on the northwest, in places hilly and wooded, with tracts of level or rolling arable soil, gradually declines to a broad western fringe of marsh meadows threaded by numerous creeks, the southern part by the broad Fresh Kills branching into Main Creek and Richmond Creek.

The southern end of the island is divided into cultivated lands and wooded tracts, with an undulating surface rising in the central portion to the height of over one hundred and fifty feet, with a very narrow marshy border on the west shore, and none on the southeast shore except at Prince's Bay and in the vicinity of Ward's Point.

The population of the island was 3,853 in 1790. One hundred years later it had increased to 51,693. There are now about 75,000 inhabitants.

Staaten Eylant was the island of the States-General (hence its name) of the Netherlands, in whose name Hendrik Hudson took possession in 1609. The Raritan Indians who then inhabited the island, dwelling along the shore near the best fishing grounds, as is shown by the shell heaps, burial places, walled springs and stray stone hatchets and arrowheads found in modern times, were a branch of the Leni Lenappes, the great Delaware nation. They readily made friends with the whites, but were not to be trusted. A colony of Walloons who settled on the island in 1624 migrated to Long Island for fear of Indian hostilities. About 1630 the Dutch of New Netherland began to settle at Oude Dorp, or Old Town. The island was the property of the Patroon Pauw. Nevertheless, whenever any newcomer made a good offer the Indians sold it over again. Thus six separate sales were recorded, the last of which was to Governor Lovelace, who held them to their bargain. It was bought at the rate of a dollar for every thousand acres, and as a token of the transfer the Indians delivered a sod of turf and a twig of every kind of tree and shrub, slyly omitting the ash and the hickory, which they ever afterward claimed the right to cut. From 1640 down to the time when the telegraph service was established between Sandy Hook and New York, the arrival of vessels was signaled by hoisting a flag on a tall staff erected at the Narrows.

When the English conquered New Netherland, in 1661, the first place occupied by them was Staten Island. About this time a colony of French Huguenots and Waldenses took up their abode on the island. The Indians often attacked the early settlers, and in 1665 the bands that assailed New Amsterdam after their repulse fled in their canoes to Staten Island, where they laid waste the boweries (farms) and massacred twenty of the ninety-nine white

VIEW OF NEW YORK BAY FROM PAVILION HILL, LOOKING OVER S

This photograph was taken at the time of Li Hung Chang's visit to New York. It shows the [illegible] shows the section of Brooklyn Borough and the Narrows. The point of land on the right is Fort Wadsw[illegible]

OLGE AND TOMPKINSVILLE, STATEN ISLAND (RICHMOND BOROUGH)

Quarton anchored off Tompkinsville at being the only occasion the entire fleet was seen there at one time. D
Brooklyn shore is Fort Hamilton. On the extreme left is a Staten Island ferry and on the way to Mer

inhabitants. When the Duke of York ceded New Jersey to Lord Berkeley and Sir George Carteret, he decided that Staten Island belonged to New York, provided it could be circumnavigated in a day. Christopher Billop accomplished this with his sloop called the Bentley, and for thus saving the island to the duke received a grant of over a thousand acres, called the manor of Bentley, at the southern end. There he built, about 1670, a manor house; the old stone house is still standing in Tottenville. Here General Howe met Benjamin Franklin, John Adams and Edward Rutledge, the delegates of the Continental Congress, to treat for peace after the battle of Long Island, a conference which came to nothing because he declined to recognize them officially as representatives of a belligerent power. The British occupied the Billop house as a barracks during the Revolutionary War, when General Howe encamped on the island with thirty thousand troops, previous to the battle of Long Island. When Sir William Howe sailed away to Philadelphia with the British troops, General Knyphausen and his Hessians continued the military occupation of Staten Island, whence, in company with Tories, they made hostile raids into New Jersey, which the Americans avenged by raiding the island. Staten Island was finally evacuated by the British on November 25, 178[illegible].

The inflow of ocean air equalizes the temperature of Staten Island. There is a somewhat remarkable range of climate between the hilly northern section and the sheltered southern part, where the season is usually two weeks earlier. All the fruits of the

MOONLIGHT ON [illegible]

temperate zone thrive everywhere, and in the vicinity of Princes Bay there is a favored spot where even figs are grown out of doors.

The terraced hills which extend through the island make it easy to carry out a perfect system of drainage. The sewerage system already constructed embraces thirty-two miles of sewers. The water supply is obtained from artesian wells, and the quality of the water is [illegible] wide. This fact developed early the brewing industry, and makes it now the largest business interest on the island.

Staten Island has had a long and diversified geological history for such a small bit of the earth. Archæan formations of true granite crop out at [illegible] and a half miles of the island's surface, belong to the still-continuing [illegible] terior to be gradually filled with silt [illegible] southwestern shore, on the other hand, [illegible] by the abrasion of the waves, together [illegible] now the site of Elm Tree Lighthouse,

SAILORS' SNUG HARBOR

standing at the head of a pier extending four hundred feet into the water. To protect the land where the forts are, the Government has been obliged to build strong sea walls. Along the entire eastern shore are good sandy beaches from Clifton southward to Seguine's Point, and beyond Prince's Bay is another stretch reaching to Ward's Point.

Before the white man invaded Staten Island the whole surface was covered with a dense forest, all of which was felled to make way for cultivation and to furnish timber and fuel for the burghers of New Amsterdam, and later for the citizens of New York. The woods that cover a good part of the island now are therefore a new growth sprung up on what was formerly cultivated ground. Isolated trees show what was the character of the primeval forest, such as a chestnut eighteen feet around and a huge white oak near Garretson's Station; another white oak near Green Ridge that is over fifteen feet in circumference; a willow with a girth of thirteen and a half feet at the old Billop house in Tottenville, and numerous specimens of the sweet-gum tree in this vicinity. Around the ancient manorial residences and the country seats and villas, old and new, have been planted shade trees, indigenous and exotic, of remarkable variety, which seem to thrive better here than almost anywhere else in the vicinity of New York. The flora of Staten Island numbers about twelve hundred and fifty species and varieties. This remarkable range is due to the variety of the geological conditions on the island, embracing the characteristic flora of the New Jersey Pine Barrens in the cretaceous region of the south, the flora of the Hudson River Valley in other parts, and on the serpentine ridge from St George to Richmond numerous species that are not met with elsewhere on the island.

Foxes and deer, that once were numerous, are now as extinct as the carnivorous prowlers of the vanished forest. When the Country Club wishes to enjoy a real fox hunt the fox must be brought from outside. The rabbit is the only four-footed game remaining. Of game birds there are the quail, the woodcock,

and the rail, which are sufficiently numerous to afford sport to gunners. There are good fishing grounds at Prince's Bay, Gifford's, and Rossville, where the striped bass, the fluke, the flounder, and smaller fish are caught in large numbers; and the weakfish, when it runs, furnishes unlimited sport. The oyster beds near Tottenville produce the choice Sound oyster from seed oysters obtained in Raritan and Newark Bays, yielding a livelihood for a numerous community of oystermen.

A large number of churches, representing all the principal denominations—fourteen Methodist, thirteen Episcopalian, seven Roman Catholic, seven Baptist, four Reformed, four Moravian, two German Lutheran, and two Presbyterian—flourish in Richmond borough. The Dutch Reformed was, of course, the earliest type introduced, and next came the creed of the Moravians or United Brethren, which has been identified with Staten Island for two hundred and fifty years.

A most important and famous benevolent institution is Sailors' Snug Harbor, one of the richest foundations in the United States, established by the munificence of Robert Richard Randall, who bequeathed a fortune for the purpose at the suggestion of Alexander Hamilton. The will was drawn in 1801, but it was not until 1834, after long litigation, that the institution was founded. The fund was invested in New York property, which since then has multiplied many times in value. The income from the estate in 1806 was a little over four thousand dollars; now it exceeds one hundred thousand dollars. The Harbor consists of a cluster of magnificent buildings, including a church, a hospital, the mansion of the governor, and houses for other officials, with accommodations for the maintenance in ease and comfort of nearly a thousand disabled and infirm seamen, who are only required to show that they have had five years of service at sea under the American flag.

MIDLAND BEACH

The United States Marine Hospital at Stapleton is another important institution, which has one hundred and fifty or more beds for sick or injured persons from any American merchant vessel. Between Stapleton and Clifton is the Seaman's Retreat, a refuge for sick, old, or crippled sailors, established by act of the State Legislature in 1831. There is a Home for Destitute Children of Seamen at New Brighton, a Mariners' Family Asylum at Clifton, and the more general charities include the State Insane Hospital at Rosebank, the Idiot and Ear Hospital at Tompkinsville, infants' day nursery at New Brighton, the Port Richmond, a nursery and child's hospital at Castleton Corners, a children's home at Tompkinsville, the Mission of the Immaculate Virgin at Pleasant Plains, better known as Mount Loretto, where over eight hundred orphans and homeless children are cared for and instructed, besides the blind girls in the allied institution conducted by the Sisters of St. Francis and the S. R. Smith Home at New Brighton, where also a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children and a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals have their offices.

Twenty-nine public schools, which [illegible] one hundred and forty-[illegible] pupils were taught [illegible] one hundred and fifty-[illegible] free education to [illegible] Of private schools [illegible] the Staten Island Academy at St. Georgeville, [illegible] the Wesleyan College Institute at West New Brighton, St. Vincent's School of that place, Trinity School, and St. Margaret's School for Girls at New Brighton, the German-American School of Stapleton, St. Mary's Academy at Rosebank, [illegible]

A WOODED GLADE.

Park, and St. Peter's Academy at New Brighton under the care of Sisters of Charity. There are six Catholic parochial schools in Rosebank, New Brighton, and West New Brighton.

Staten Island is accessible by railroad over the Arthur Kill Bridge of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and by steam ferries from New York on the north

Perth Amboy on the south, and Elizabeth and Jersey City on the west. The first regular ferry was established in 1705, and two years later a route from Tottenville, then called Billop's Point, across the island, became part of a stage route to Philadelphia. Another route entered the island from Bergen Point at Port Richmond, and left it again by a ferry in the vicinity of Rossville. In the early part of this century, besides ferrying, the transportation of hay and other produce to New York gave employment to many Staten Islanders. One of these early ferrymen was Cornelius Vanderbilt. The first steam ferryboat, the Nautilus, made its initial trip in November, 1817.

In 1860 the Staten Island Railroad was opened, running from Vanderbilt's Landing to Tottenville. This was leased later to the Staten Island Rapid Transit Company, which built additional lines skirting the northern shores, all coming to a focus at St. George, where a large ferry landing was built and a line of commodious and fleet ferryboats was established between that point and New York. This service has since been further improved, so that the boats run three times an hour, and points on the island as distant as Port Richmond are little more than half an hour from the foot of Whitehall Street. The trip from St. George to the New York landing takes from seventeen to twenty-three minutes. The railroad, double-tracked, rock-ballasted, and equipped for both passenger and freight traffic, runs along the north shore as far as Arlington, and along the Narrows and round the south shore to South Beach. The original line traverses the island to the Perth Amboy ferry at Tottenville, passing through Clifton, Grasmere, Garretson's, Grant City, New Dorp, Brandon, Oakwood, Gifford's, Eltingville, Annadale, Prince's Bay, Huguenot, Pleasant Plains, and Richmond Valley.

In 1895 the street railroads were converted into trolley lines, and the Staten Island Electric Railroad Company laid a heavy double track, running from Fort Wadsworth through Clifton, Stapleton, Tompkinsville, New Brighton, Sailors Snug Harbor, Livingston, and West New Brighton to Port Richmond. It was afterward extended to Holland Hook, where a ferry service to Elizabeth, New Jersey, was established; also in the other direction to South Beach, and to numerous other points on the island. The Midland Electric Railroad Company has built other lines running from the Bergen Point ferry and Rapid Transit station to Prohibition Park and Castleton Corners; from West New Brighton to the same point; from Stapleton, through Concord, to the Richmond turnpike; it has more recently extended its line through the central part of the island to the shore between South Beach and New Dorp Beach, and there, on the Midland Beach, opened a delightful seaside resort. These different lines cover all the populous parts of the island, and have rendered new desirable residence sections accessible. The highways of Staten Island are admirable for driving and cycling, embracing fifty-four miles of substantially laid Macadam and Telford roads.

The extensive cotton wharves lately established at Tompkinsville are only an earnest of the maritime commerce to which Richmond borough aspires, with its twenty-five miles of navigable water front, much of which is well sheltered by the swift tidal currents, offering docking facilities for vessels of the deepest draught. The available frontage, beginning at Fort Wadsworth, extends along the north shore to Holland Hook, and thence round the shore of the Sound all the way to Tottenville. At least half has deep water, capable of accommodating any ocean steamer.

The growth of commerce on Staten Island is indicated by the receipts of the railroad, which nearly doubled between 1885 and 1895. The entire freight business, amounting to two hundred thousand tons on the Rapid Transit railroad and six hundred and twenty-five thousand tons over the Arthur Kill bridge, has sprung up within this period. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has docks for shipping coal at New Brighton.

The ship and boat building industry has been a considerable one for seventy years, and is now the business of sixteen firms, some of which, such as the Starin yard at West New Brighton, construct large iron vessels, though most are engaged in building yachts and pleasure craft, tugs, sailing vessels, etc., or in repairing ships and steamers.

BOARD WALK AT ROCKAWAY BEACH

The oyster industry is carried on mainly on the east side of the island, between Elm Tree Lighthouse and Ward's Point. This is the district of the cultivated grounds, while the whole west shore furnishes the natural growth. The seed oysters from these natural beds in Staten Island Sound are usually planted on the east shore of Prince's Bay, and at the end of three years they are again transplanted. A great many Staten Island oysters are shipped to Europe, where their excellence is recognized, and seed oysters are sent in large quantities to California. From four to five hundred men and a hundred boats are employed here, while one or two score or more of Staten Island planters own other beds along the coast from Maine to Georgia. The output of market oysters for [illegible] hundred thousand bushels, and the quantity taken for packing is estimated at one hundred and fifty thousand barrels.

There are four large brewing companies whose combined annual output is three hundred and twenty-five thousand barrels, worth three million dollars.

The clay deposits along the Fresh Kill and southward are utilized by four firms for the manufacture of fire brick and high-grade building brick. Owing to [illegible] of transport [illegible] the supply [illegible] excellent [illegible] architectural brick and terra cotta and for refractory and hollow wares.

On the [illegible] Staten Island [illegible] established in 1819, with branches in all [illegible] at West New Brighton and Stapleton, [illegible] New Brighton; the plaster mill in New Brighton; the varnish works in Port Richmond; [illegible] in Stapleton; the [illegible] the manufacture of fireworks at Port Richmond; the large establishment manufacturing dentists' supplies at Prince's Bay; the color works in Stapleton and

Rossville, three firms of roll engravers in New Brighton, making blocks for printing wall paper, oilcloth, and textile goods, and the manufacture of cloth cutting machinery at Stapleton, of comb plates at West New Brighton and Port Richmond; of handkerchiefs at West New Brighton; of looking-glass at Stapleton, of mathematical instruments in the same town, of optical goods at Tompkinsville and Port Richmond, and of jewelry boxes at Port Richmond.

While the northern portion of the island, comprising Edgewater, Rosebank, Clifton, and Stapleton, Tompkinsville, New Brighton, West New Brighton, and Port Richmond, possesses the public improvements and all the advantages of a modern and progressive community, the rest of the island still bears a decidedly rural aspect, and the villages have a restful, old-fashioned character and appearance. At St. George, the gateway to the island, are the bustling ferry house and railroad platforms and a great freight house. On the steep bluff directly back of the landing is the old St. Mark's Hotel, now under one management with the Hotel Castleton at its side, the verandas of which command a grand view of the harbor and the New Jersey and Long Island shores. From St. George the beautiful Richmond Terrace runs along the north side of the island to Livingston, and the bluff extends beyond until it loses itself in the marsh near Erastina. The railroad is laid on the foreshore below. The road on Richmond Terrace is hard and durable, and is shaded by tall spreading trees on each side. Broad sloping lawns on the inland side lead up to stately villas of various periods of American architecture, the most conspicuous style being the white wooden neo-Greek edifices of our grandfathers, with rows of Corinthian or Ionic columns in front.

The first station on the railroad is neat and thriving New Brighton, which possesses the conveniences of a city combined with the fresh air and freedom of the country.

A mile farther on is Sailors' Snug Harbor. Around the main building, a massive stone structure with Doric pillars of Vermont marble, are grouped the hospital, chapel, and other edifices in the midst of an extensive parklike walled inclosure. The inmates are supplied with all the necessities of life, including tobacco, and some of them earn a little money by acting as guides to visitors, or by making mats, hammocks, and baskets.

Winding round a salt meadow, the train stops at Livingston, just beyond, which can hardly be called a village. It consists of rows of delightful country residences on the two sides of the beautiful Bard Avenue, which leads away to the woods and fields beyond. On Bard Avenue are the grounds of the Staten Island Cricket Club and of the North Shore Tennis Club, and round the Grecian Bend in the Terrace Road is the boathouse of the Staten Island Athletic Club, with the yachts of its members riding at anchor before it, and on the level shore a baseball field, and beyond, on the left, a group of factories and tenements encircled by trees.

A mile beyond Livingston is West New Brighton, containing an industrious community, as the former name of Factoryville indicates. The street of stores is not handsome, but farther back are many charming abodes. On Factory Pond is the great dye house. A heap of charred ruins, where the Shore Road meets Dongan Street, marks the site of the manor house built by the colonial governor, which was burned after standing two hundred years. From West New Brighton a high road leads back into the hills to the old settlement of Castleton Corners.

On crossing a creek one enters Port Richmond, an active settlement, which retains some of the marks of its pre-Revolutionary existence. In a handsome, dingy old colonial frame house now used as an inn, Aaron Burr breathed his last on September 14, 1836. The ferry makes trips to and from Bergen Point every fifteen minutes.

Tower Hill, the next place on the railroad, is merely a group of residences, beyond which is Elm Park, where many oyster sloops can be seen at anchor; and farther on is Erastina, with its grove, where Buffalo Bill formerly exhibited the marvelous equitation and marksmanship of the Wild West. At Arlington the railroad enters the salt meadow, across which, close to the water, the Shore Road has been carried to Holland Hook, where there was a Dutch settlement in old times. Along the shore are gardens and pavilions, in which tempting clambakes are offered to excursionists in summer.

The Upper Terrace at New Brighton is similar to Richmond Terrace, but has no such outlook on the water, because houses are built on both sides. On Fort Hill the reservoir is built on the site of the old British fort. Below are the old Quarantine grounds, where the State had its detention camp and hospital from the beginning of the century until, after the visitation of yellow fever in 1856, the residents of the island forcibly removed the patients and burned the buildings to the ground on September 1, 1858; in consequence of which, although the Governor declared Staten Island in revolt, and called out the militia, the Quarantine was removed to Seguine's Point, and afterward to its present location on the artificial islands of Dix and Hoffman, in the Lower Bay. An army hospital was erected on the old grounds during the civil war, and the same building was subsequently used as an infirmary; but now a street has been cut through, the first one on the right of the railroad, and houses cover the spot.

The first station on the railroad running from Fort George to the south shore is Tompkinsville, a populous waterside settlement. Here are the twenty warehouses and four covered piers constituting the new cotton docks, which have a storage capacity of a hundred thousand bales. The Seawanhaka Yacht Club moors its fleet in a cove, and the old New York Canoe Club also had its boathouse at this place. From Pavilion Hill, back of the shore, there is a superb view of the Narrows and out to sea, and of the lively procession of steamers and sailing craft passing in and out of the harbor. Stapleton, a mile

LAWN TENNIS, A FAVORITE GAME ON STATEN ISLAND

farther on the railroad, is a closely built busy place in the business section. Here are the rooms of the German Club, in which the largest balls and entertainments of the island are given. The residential part of the town is interesting from its variety of architecture of different periods.

Clifton, the next station, was formerly known as Vanderbilt's Landing. Italians often make a pilgrimage to this place, where Giuseppe Garibaldi passed his exile and worked at making candles in the shop of his friend Meucci. East of the station are handsome residences, and the beautiful Gothic church of St. [illegible], built of rose colored Connecticut granite. St. Mary's Roman Catholic church is an imposing pile in Rosebank, which is a part of Clifton. At Clifton the health officer of the port [illegible] vessels.

A mile beyond Rosebank station is Fort Wadsworth, a formidable appearing pile of [illegible], built in the most scientific style of fortification of a past generation, but as vulnerable to modern rifled ordnance as a wooden block house. Beyond it, however, towers the [illegible] mound constituting the earthworks of Fort Tompkins, [illegible] strongest fortresses of the country with great doors at the foot and the casemates for the guns above.

[illegible] WEST FROM LIVINGSTON SHOWING POINT OF JERSEY SHORE

About a mile farther is Arrochar, the station of Richmond (South) Beach and the terminus of the railroad. South Beach has been for years the most accessible [illegible] bathing resort for the people of the crowded tenement districts, [illegible] by ferryboat and railroad or by a steamer plying between the beach and a wharf in the East River. Besides bathing, the pleasure seeker can row, or sail, or go fishing. The shore is lined with hotels, eating houses, and booths of all kinds, and chutes, merry-go-rounds, shooting galleries, puppet and variety shows, and concert halls, and the other accoutrements of a seaside resort. It is now called Richmond Beach, many new buildings have been erected, and the tone of the place much elevated.

On the shore below, accessible only by trolley from the interior, is new Midland Beach, a quiet retreat where can be found sea bathing with scarcely any surf. A magnificent casino has been built, and high-class entertainments are given second only to those at Manhattan Beach in Brooklyn Borough.

The Perth Amboy division of the Rapid Transit railroad, the old Staten Island line on which William H. Vanderbilt received his apprenticeship in railroad management, branches off at Clifton, and passes through Grasmere, a stopping place where there are no houses, and at Garretson's, a small settlement amid pleasant groves and meadows, to Grant City. Here, within a short walk of the station, is the old Moravian church and parsonage, built in 1763, and beside it the new church, a square white building. Commodore Vanderbilt gave fifty acres of land to the society, with which his fathers worshiped after they removed from Flatbush to New Dorp in the early part of the eighteenth century. Back of the old cemetery is the Vanderbilt mausoleum, built at a cost of two hundred thousand dollars, after the design of Richard M. Hunt. The lighthouse on a hill back of the tomb, by the line it makes with the Elm Tree Light below, indicates to pilots coming in from the sea the channel of the Lower Bay.

New Dorp is about a mile from the beach. Many new cottages have been

built in this old place, in which vicinity are numerous shady lanes and pretty bits of woodland. The Black Horse Tavern was the scene of stirring events during the Revolution.

From Courthouse, the next station, a road leads direct to Richmond, the old county seat where the British headquarters were established in the Revolutionary War. Many of the people of the neighborhood were Tories, and the Queen's Rangers were quartered in St. Andrew's Church, which is now replaced by a modern structure. At one time a party of Americans came over from New Jersey and compelled the troops to take shelter in the church. In the churchyard are curious tombs with rhymed inscriptions of the last century. The old town itself seems a survival of a bygone age. The steep hill near the church, on which are the ruins of the British Fort Izzard, commands a fine view of the island and the neighboring shore of New Jersey.

The Fresh Kill Road, over which the Americans retired after their attack on Richmond, leads along the marsh to Rossville, through a primitive region in which every house seems to belong to the last century. Rossville itself is a delightfully antiquated village, whose most conspicuous feature is the Ross house, one of the most ancient buildings on the island. Kreischerville is a small village on Arthur Kill, halfway to Tottenville; and Woodrow is a village between Rossville and Pleasant Plains, the point on the railroad from which Rossville can be reached more easily than by the route from New Dorp through Richmond.

The railroad south of New Dorp passes through Oakwood to Gifford's, on the Great Kills, a famous resort for fishermen. Farther on is the small village of Eltingville, near which are the Woods of Arden, a favorite picnicking ground for Sunday-school and other large excursions. [illegible] village of Annadale. Huguenot is another small village, named [illegible] Huguenot church in its vicinity. Next to it is Prince's Bay [illegible] fishing resort. Pleasant Plains and Richmond Valley are pretty [illegible] between this point and the old town of Tottenville, where the railroad [illegible] and the ferry crosses to Perth Amboy. Amid the marks of mellow age this place shows many signs of modern life and activity.

PAVILION HOTEL, NEW BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND.

Some of the most picturesque parts of Staten Island are reached by the Richmond turnpike, the old Philadelphia post road, leading from Tompkinsville to Linoleumville, or by the Clove Road or other roads penetrating the Highlands in the north. Castleton Corners, popularly known as the Four Corners, lies two miles back of West Brighton. The Richmond turnpike, crossing the Manor Road there, leads through the village of Willowbrook, and then through Phœnixville, where the old Bull's Head Tavern is, and through Travisville to Linoleumville. In this marshy district a road leads north from Travisville to Chelsea, Bloomfield, Summerville, and Graniteville.

Prohibition Park, or Westerleigh, [illegible] reached by trolley from Port Richmond. It was settled a few years ago by advocates of prohibition, who formed a building association and erected, besides their comfortable homes, a fine large auditorium, in which they and visitors from near and far listen to famous speakers on all questions of public interest from a prohibition standpoint.

Many of the finest country residences and suburban villas on Staten Island are in the Highlands back of St. George, on Grimes Hill, [illegible] cent outlook and varied beauties, on Brighton Heights, to the west of this, and along the Ocean Terrace and the Serpentine Road. [illegible] been extended to Summit Park, or Ocean Hill, [illegible] trolley to the wooded range called Meissner Hill, extending nearly to Richmond and overlooking the southern part of the island. There is much wild scenery in the Highlands, and the drives on the fine metaled roads and pleasant country lanes, and the rambles through the bypaths, are delightful. [illegible] of a modern mansion, in well-tended grounds, may be found the tottering shell of a long deserted dwelling, as though this were the chrysalis out of which the elegant modern homestead had emerged. Only a mile from Tompkinsville, nestled in the woods by the side of Grimes Hill, is a lovely fresh-water pond with water lilies blooming around its edges. This is called Silver Lake. Clove Lake, on the Midland Road, nestled almost out of sight, is an especially picturesque bit of nature unadorned. At an equal distance from West Brighton is a chain of little lakes and a brook winding through the woods, by the side of which is an ancient mill and its huge water wheel.

BLACKWELL'S ISLAND

ISLANDS IN THE WATERS OF NEW YORK.

GREATER NEW YORK is essentially a city of islands, the Borough of the Bronx being the only one of the five forming the city that is situated on the mainland. But besides Manhattan, Staten, and Long Islands, which form the major portion of the city, there are many smaller islands in the upper and lower bays, the East River, and Long Island Sound, most of which are within its limits, that are of particular interest. Some are the property of the city, some of the Government, and others of individuals, and they are put to uses as various as their situations.

Situated in the East River, and passed by nearly all of the ferry lines from the upper part of the city, are three large and important islands, interesting from the fact that they are the site of many of the large charitable and correctional institutions for which New York is famous. Blackwell's Island, the most southerly of this group, is especially well known in this respect. This island is a long, narrow strip of land extending from a point opposite East Fifty-fifth Street on the south to Eighty-seventh Street on the north, and at its widest part is but a few feet over a hundred yards. It belongs to the city, having been bought in 1828 for fifty thousand dollars. The island contains about one hundred and twenty acres and is for the most part fertile. In its present improved condition it consists for the most part of broad street lies of lawn shaded by fine trees, while here and there are the residences of the officers in charge and the turreted and battlemented structures of the great buildings. Farming and gardening are also carried on by convict labor. By the same means a heavy granite sea wall has been built nearly around the island at a small cost to the city. The view of the island from the river is especially fine in summer time, but is always attractive and imposing. Upon the island are situated (in order from south to north) the Charity Hospital, City Penitentiary, Almshouse, Workhouse, Blind Asylum, Lunatic Asylum for Females, Convalescent Hospital, and Hospital for Incurables. The buildings are interesting in their construction, having for the most part been built of stone quarried on the island and by convict labor. The walls are heavy, and broken by towers and battlements, which give them a striking and imposing appearance. From its nature the population of the island is fluctuating, but averages over seven thousand persons all told; of these over twelve hundred are usually confined in the Penitentiary. The Almshouse, Blind Asylum, City and Metropolitan Hospitals, and the Hospital for Incurables are under the control of the Commissioners of Public Charities, corner of Third Avenue and Eleventh Street; the remaining institutions, with the exception of the Insane Asylum, which is a State institution, are under the Commissioners of Correction, whose offices are at 148 East Twentieth Street.

Bedloe's Island, two miles southwest of the Battery, is one of the most prominent features of the harbor, being the site of the famous Bartholdi Statue of Liberty (See Memorable Events.) It is also often called Liberty Island. The island is about thirteen acres in extent, and was formerly occupied by Fort Wood, a Government fortification. Many of the works still stand, the star shaped bastions surrounding the base of the statue giving it an impressive appearance. There are some fine trees on the island.

The island is reached by a small steamer leaving every hour from the pier at the rear of the Barge Office.

STATUE OF LIBERTY — BEDLOE'S ISLAND

Randall's Island, situated in the East River at the mouth of the Harlem River, has an extent of about one hundred and sixty-five acres, and was formerly the home of Morris Randall, from whom it takes its name. It is separated from Ward's Island by Little Hell Gate, and from the mainland by a narrow channel known as Harlem or Bronx Kills. The island was bought by the city in 1835 for fifty thousand dollars, and the first buildings were erected in 1852. Like the other islands belonging to the city, it has been improved until it presents unbounded stretches of fine greensward, broken here and there by natural forest trees, and by buildings that are substantial in appearance and at the same time effective. On Randall's Island are the House of Refuge, Idiot Asylum, Nursery, Children's and Infants' Hospital, school, and the other charities provided by the city for destitute children. All are under control of the Commissioners of Public Charities with the exception of the House of Refuge. This is governed by the Society for the Reformation of Juvenile Delinquents, and [illegible] twenty-seven [illegible] of age. The principal buildings are one thousand feet long, built of brick, the House [illegible] the latter [illegible] separate accommodations for boys and girls. Children are taught trades. The Public Schools [illegible] of the city are [illegible] to the institution, a year and a half being the maximum sentence.

Ward's Island lies directly north of Blackwell's Island, or, more properly, north of Hell Gate, of which it forms the northern boundary. It is separated from Randall's Island on the south by Little Hell Gate, and lies opposite the district bounded by East One Hundred and Thirteenth Street to East One Hundred and Thirteenth Streets on the Manhattan Island side, and Long Island City on the Long Island side. It is no less attractive in appearance than Blackwell's, and affords a fine view to the various steamers which pass it going up and down the river. It is the property of the city, nearly circular in shape, and contains about two hundred acres. The island is well [illegible] rising gently from the sea wall to a considerable height at its center, and is being constantly improved by convict labor from Blackwell's Island. The buildings are mostly plain, substantial structures of brick, [illegible] among the fine old trees. The Lunatic Asylum, a large structure of stone and brick, is especially noticeable. On the island are the Manhattan State Hospital for the Insane, the State Emigrant Hospital, Houses of Refuge, and a nursery for children, a home for invalid

[illegible]

soldiers who served in regiments raised in New York City during the civil war, together with various residences and outbuildings.

The southern part of Long Island is practically a great group of low sandy islands. Many of these are great bars that separate the deeply indented bays from the ocean, forming a continuous channel nearly the entire length of the island. Jamaica Bay, extending within the limits of New York City, is one of these semi-inclosed bays, and is itself fringed with such sandy islands, most of which are [illegible]. The long sandy spit of land forming the ocean barrier is known as Rockaway. These seaside resorts have always been noted resorts for pleasure seekers during the heated months, and it is doubtful if any place of its kind is more widely known than the famous Coney Island.

Entering the upper bay, as we sail through the Narrows and into our beautiful harbor we notice a number of islands, more or less, [illegible] their outlines and more particular in their interest. These islands of the harbor nearly all play an important part in the government and sanitation of the port, and possess a [illegible] in [illegible].

Swinburne Island and Hoffman Island are in the lower bay, about eight miles below New York and one mile off Staten Island. They are small and low, partially of artificial construction, and are used by the Department of Quarantine as the station for the port of New York. On Swinburne Island is the Hospital for Contagious Diseases, which Hoffman Island, which lies about a mile to the north, is used for the detention of well persons who arrive on infected vessels. The islands are reached by a small steamer belonging to the department, which carries on communication between them and the residence of the health officer of the port, at the upper boarding station, Clifton, Staten Island. Lying just outside the Narrows, they are passed by all outgoing and incoming steamers.

Governor's Island is the largest and most important in New York harbor. It lies about half a mile off the Battery, and is separated from the Long Island shore by Buttermilk Channel, which is about a quarter of a mile wide and navigable for the largest ships. The island is over a mile in circumference, and contains sixty-five acres. It is recognizable from the other land features of the bay by the old relic, Castle William, the circular brownstone fort that stands on the northwest corner. It was built in 1811, and until the invention of modern warfare was considered as an important fortification. It is now chiefly used as a prison, also as a saluting station. A "sunset gun" is fired daily from its parapet. The headquarters of the Military Department of the East are located on this island, and the major-general in command and his staff have their residence here. The island has long been occupied as a military station. It is covered with grass and fine old trees, and from its highest point, the Parade Ground, a fine view of the bay is obtained. The entire northern part is occupied as the New York arsenal.

Fort Columbus occupies the center of the island. It contains several large buildings. South Battery occupies the south shore. Here are also two magazines, and all the necessary materials for throwing up earthworks and mounting heavy guns in case of necessity. There is an interesting museum, containing a large number of war relics and battle flags, in the clubroom of the United Service Institution. A chapel, library, and various workshops are scattered over various parts of the island. It is reached by a small steamer which sails from the Battery at short intervals during the day.

There are two important islands in the harbor that really lie outside the boundary of Greater New York, but whose history and interest are closely connected with it. These are Bedloe's and Ellis islands.

Ellis Island is a small island situated almost due west of the Battery and near the Jersey shore. Until 1808 it belonged to the State of New York, and was then sold to the United States Government, which occupied it as a magazine. Since January 1, 1892, it has been used as a landing place for immigrants arriving at the port of New York.

These islands have been successively in the hands of the city, the State, and the United States Government. Until 1855 vessels were allowed to land immigrants at any of the piers. At that time a State law was enacted compelling the landing of all immigrants at Castle Garden. For many years this historic building was the gateway to the New World for the emigrants from Europe. In

WARD'S ISLAND AND HELL GATE FROM EAST RIVER PARK

1890 the Government took charge and received them at the Barge Office. The island is reached by a Government steamer from Pier 1, North River.

Under the islands belonging to the city should be included North Brother Island, in the East River, opposite East One Hundred and Thirty-eighth Street, and Hart's Island, in the Sound, just within the boundaries of Greater New York. North Brother Island is under control of the Health Department. Here is situated the Riverside Hospital, devoted to the care and treatment of contagious diseases, which is a most important adjunct of that department.

Hart's Island is one of the most interesting of all the islands belonging to the city. Its chief feature is the Potter's Field, where are buried annually over two thousand of the unknown and pauper dead of the city. It contains but a single monument, that of the soldiers buried there. Besides the City Cemetery, there are a branch Lunatic Asylum, a branch Workhouse and the Hart's Island Hospital.

Situated in the upper part of the East River and in Long Island Sound, both inside and outside of the city boundary, are a number of islands which present features of interest. Among these are [illegible] we will consider.

Berrian's Island, in Bowery Bay, is a low island, and formerly belonged to the Manhattan Athletic Club, who fitted up a clubhouse, [illegible]

Riker's Island lies [illegible] north of Bowery Bay. It was at one time used by the United States Government for military purposes, but gained its chief distinction locally from being the site of an interesting experiment in the disposal of the city's garbage. Bulkheads were constructed and the material used for filling in. It was completed at a [illegible] by the people of the neighboring towns, and the project was abandoned. However, lately the bulkheads have been repaired, and under the direction of the Department of Street Cleaning the clean ashes of the city are being used for filling purposes, and much valuable land is being reclaimed. This island will be improved by convict labor and used for park purposes.

Pelham Bay Park, the [illegible] about the bay of the same name, and several very pretty little islands in and adjacent to it. Beautiful City Island [illegible] south of Pelham Bay, and about a mile west of Hart's Island. It is a large island occupied mostly by boat builders and oystermen. The Pelham Bay [illegible] and City Island are all reached by [illegible] from Barlow Station on the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, Harlem Branch.

Hart's Island is the northernmost of the islands belonging to the City [illegible], and forms a part of Pelham Bay Park.

Davids Island is an important military station, and the site of Fort Slocum, one of the defenses of the city. It is situated north of Hart's Island, and about a mile southwest of New Rochelle, from which it is reached by boat. It was a hospital station during the civil war, and was bought by the Government for a recruiting station in 1869. Several batteries of heavy artillery are stationed here, and the post is now a regular post, having a fine band, and is under command of a colonel. A landmark on the southern end by which the island may be recognized is a brick building with a tall tower.

ASTORIA AND BLACKWELLS ISLAND IN 1850 [illegible] FROM A WATER COLOR BY WADDINGTON

Glen Island is near New Rochelle, and lies just outside of the city limit. It is a pleasant and popular excursion resort during the summer time. There is a pavilion, also fine boating and bathing privileges, and a large private menagerie. It is reached by boat from the foot of Cortlandt Street

THE HUDSON RIVER AND ENVIRONMENTS OF THE CITY.

THE political amalgamation of a score or more of municipal units, ranging from two or three down to a few hundred in population, into a single municipality may set the dreaming city set upon the concrete fact [illegible] Greater New York is a [illegible] reality, not [illegible] The consolidation act, indeed, falls short of registering the extent of the evolution of the commercial and financial metropolis of the Western world. There has a greater territory [illegible] with the commercial, transportation and industrial interests and the [illegible] of the metropolis in the neighboring State of New Jersey than in New York State. On both sides of the Hudson [illegible] the streets and [illegible] connected with New York [illegible] extending back to the Orange Mountains of New Jersey, [illegible] third of the length of Long Island, and over into Connecticut as far as the daily commuters range, within an hour's ride by rail, the real Greater New York exceeds the metropolitan district of London in area, and already rivals the British metropolis in population. It is the harbor of New York, whither converge the trunk lines of railroad from every part of the continent to meet the steamships arriving from all the chief ports of North and South America, Europe, Asia, and Africa, that has made this the commercial and financial center of America and has gathered the multitudinous population round its shores. Before railroads were built, the Erie Canal brought the produce of the interior down to this port, before that first great public highway was constructed, the post roads from Boston and from Philadelphia were the most frequented in the coun-

try, the nearest and best route to the western country led down to the Hudson, passing through fertile regions that were the first portions of the interior to be commercially developed; and the still earlier canoe routes and trails of the fur traders took this same line of least resistance, of widest unobstructed reach. The access to the interior given by the Hudson River and the Mohawk, the sheltered water communication with New England and the neighboring shores of New Jersey, and its facility of land communications with the east and south and from the Hudson westward, were the advantages that singled out for commercial and maritime supremacy this port, with its practically landlocked harbor, having two deep entrance channels and unlimited berth and wharf room. It is situated in a pass between the mountains and the sea, for the Catskill range, impassable to traffic, comes down to Jersey City, and therefore the communication is unobstructed, with the plains and valleys of New England on the one side, and with the plains of New Jersey and the basin of the Delaware on the other; while the Mohawk Valley, which opens upon the navigable waters of the Hudson, affords the only good pass through the Alleghany Mountains between Canada and the Gulf States.

A VILLA ON THE PALISADES OF THE HUDSON [illegible]

The Hudson is more familiarly known to New Yorkers as the North River. Its estuary, broadening out above into the Tappan Zee, extends up for nearly fifty miles to where the river emerges from the mountain gorge of the Highlands, and for a hundred miles farther it is a placid tidal stream, navigable for all kinds of river craft, and, fortunately for New York, brought into communication with the great West from the beginning by means of the first of our great artificial highways, the Erie Canal.

The banks of the Hudson have been since the Revolution most intimately associated with the life of New York. On the [illegible] of the Tappan Zee, looking across to the Palisades, the wealthy families of New York established their country [illegible] other than in any other quarter. [illegible] the region consecrated by [illegible] legends of Washington Irving. The [illegible] of the Hudson [illegible] moreover, hallowed by his[illegible] West Point [illegible] important strategic posi[illegible] the upper Hudson [illegible] New England and the Middle States. At Stony Point Anthony Wayne [illegible] July [illegible] at Treason Hill Benedict Arnold matured his plot, and [illegible] papers through which it was revealed.

[illegible] west bank, [illegible] the Palisades [illegible] down the river [illegible] miles or more. The most picturesque and characteristic portion of this sheer wall of columned rock is of much smaller extent. This is where its front, [illegible] unbroken line, attaining its greatest magnitude in a mighty bastion jutting out into the river opposite Sing Sing.

The places along the river bank are reached by the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, Spuyten Duyvil Riverdale, Mount St. Vincent, Ind.

low, Yonkers, Glenwood, Hastings, Dobb's Ferry, Ardsley on the Hudson, Irvington, Tarrytown, Scarborough, Sing Sing, Croton Landing, Ossawana, Cruger's, Montrose, and Peekskill, where the Highlands begin, forty two miles out. All these places are populated largely by people doing business in New York, and there is a general outflowing and incoming morning and evening respectively. During the summer much of this travel is done on the Hudson River boats, which stop at the various points along the shore.

The Harlem Railroad, the first line built out of New York to the sources of its agricultural supplies, passes through the old Dutch farming country between the Hudson and the Connecticut line, and the region where patroons and magnates of colonial and later times possessed large estates. Along the line of the railroad are Williamsbridge, Woodlawn, Wakefield, Mount Vernon, Bronxville, Tuckahoe, Scarsdale, and White Plains, the county seat of Westchester, beyond which are Kensico, Unionville, Sherman Park, Pleasantville, Chappaqua, Mount Kisco, Bedford, Katonah, Golden's Bridge, Somers Center, Lake Mahopac, Purdy's, and Croton Falls, at the lake where New York derives its water supply. All these places furnish their quota of people who daily travel to and from the metropolis.

Along the shore of the Sound, indented with a constant succession of beautiful bays, the New Haven Railroad leads to a succession of suburban settlements, where rural elegance and country and water sports enhance the joy of living. In this section are Davenport, Westchester, East Chester, Woodlawn, Pelham, New Rochelle, West Farms, Larchmont, Mamaroneck, Harrison, Rye, Port Chester, and in Fairfield County, Connecticut, Greenwich, Cos Cob, Riverside, and Sound Beach, after which comes the city of Stamford, with sixteen thousand inhabitants, forty four miles from New York. In these bays yachts [illegible] the villages along the shore. Glen Island is a popular resort for an afternoon's outing just outside the entrance of the harbor, opposite the clubhouse of the New York Athletic Club at New Rochelle.

Of all the environing territory, the most extensive and therefore the most important to the growth of the real New York lies in the foreign jurisdiction of the State of New Jersey, where the most populous of the suburban settlements are already planted and are rapidly expanding and increasing in number. A circle with the City Hall for its center and its circumference passing through Peekskill, takes in Asbury Park, Freehold, Bound Brook, and a part of Greenwood Lake in New Jersey. Montclair or Roselle is no farther from Wall Street than Rockaway, East Orange, Passaic, or Hackensack no farther than Bronx Park; Elizabeth, Newark, or Rutherford no farther than Morrisania.

Jersey City, the capital of Hudson County, New Jersey, is the terminus of some of the most important railroads from the West and South, such as the Erie, Pennsylvania, New Jersey Central, Philadelphia and Reading, and others and has its wharves and warehouses, its coal chutes, grain elevators, abattoirs, and steamship docks along the water front of the North River facing the whole lower part of New York. The Inman, Red Star, Monarch, and Netherlands lines of steamships have their wharves there, and thirteen lines of railroad pouring out myriads of passengers that crowd the ferryboats at all hours of the day or night, and unload their freight into lighters, elevators, drays, or other kinds of land and water vehicles. Whole trains bound for the East are tumbled on to great floats and towed round to Harlem, whence they continue their journey eastward on the various railroads.

Just above Jersey City, where the river bank begins to rise into a bluff, is Hoboken, whose Elysian Fields were to New Yorkers of former generations their nearest, often their only, place of outing and rustic enjoyment. On some public and private grounds the groves are still standing, but there is little room left for greenery. The city has over forty thousand inhabitants, living mostly in continuous city blocks of houses. On the river front the North German Lloyd, the Hamburg-American, and the White Star steamers have their landing docks. The ridge which extends from here back of Jersey City is known as Jersey City Heights.

Across Newark Bay we come to Elizabethport, noted principally for the Singer Sewing Machine works; then the fine old town of Elizabeth, eleven miles from New York; then Roselle, Crawford, Westfield, Fanwood, and on to Plainfield—all largely composed of New York business men and their families.

Newark, the busiest place in all New Jersey, with one hundred and sixty thousand inhabitants, situated on the west bank of the Passaic River, nine miles west of New York, is closely connected in its business interests with the metropolis.

Farther up the same river is the city of Passaic, eleven miles northwest of New York, or half an hour by rail, the seat of woolen and worsted mills and other manufactures, and the home of many business men of New York, whose elegant residences extend over the table-land back of the Palisades, from which fine views of the Hudson are obtained; while, traversed by beautiful drives in every direction, picturesque scenery exists in the neighborhood, notably the Great Falls of the Passaic, ninety feet high, and Dundee Lake, formed by a great dam across the river. This place was known as Acquackanonk during the Revolution, and, while still a mere hamlet at the beginning of the nineteenth century, was the headquarters of a considerable trade with the West India islands. The Erie, Delaware and Lackawanna, and Susquehanna railroads give constant communication with New York.

Paterson, sixteen miles from New York, on the Passaic River, at the foot of the Ramapo range, is one of the most important and interesting of the New Jersey towns closely allied with the commercial life of New York.

Back of Newark rise, tier on tier, the ridges of the Watchung Mountain, on whose flanks, where immigrants from Connecticut formed the mountain settle

THE HUDSON RIVER AT INWOOD

ments over two centuries ago that developed into thriving farming communities, are now perched the residences of busy New York merchants and professional men, surrounded by umbrageous groves and shrubbery and flowery parterres, who for the most part are Jerseyites by choice and name and legal right, though toiling denizens of the metropolis every working hour of their lives, contributing an important part of its commercial activity. The city of Orange, situated near the center of Essex County, on an undulating plain on the first ridge of hills, and at the foot of the second hill called somewhat erroneously the First Orange Mountain, an industrial place and a considerable distributing point, is comparatively closely built and business-like, containing over twenty thousand inhabitants. It is reached by train from New York in thirty minutes by the Morris and Essex and New York and Greenwood Lake Railroads, being four miles northwest of Newark, and is connected by electric railroads with Newark, and all the places along the mountain. Orange has been for a hundred years a battery community, and is now the fourth most important center of this industry in the United States, employing over five thousand skillful operatives in making and finishing fur and felt hats.

IN THE WOODS AT LAKEWOOD.

East Orange, the most important of the townships surrounding the city, has a population of fourteen thousand. This is a place of suburban homes, very active and enterprising in educational and social advancement and village improvement, and one of the first towns in the United States to adopt the deodorizing system of sewage disposal.

West Orange, lying to the west of the city, is much greater in area but less populous, containing five thousand five hundred inhabitants. It extends beyond the summit of the Second Mountain and has many fine country seats within its borders. Llewellyn Park is a fine old estate now divided among a limited number of families who preserve all its beauties intact.

South Orange, including Hilton, Vailsburg, Manhattan Park, and Maplewood, has six thousand inhabitants. Montclair stretches along the First Mountain, nearer Newark, partaking of the same character as the Oranges. Between it and Newark, on more level ground, is the handsome old place called Bloomfield.

Back of Jersey City and Hoboken, the first high ground on the other side of the Hackensack Meadows is covered with cottage homes forming the villages of Belleville, Kingsland, Lyndhurst, Rutherford, and Carlstadt, reaching to Bloomfield and Avondale at the foot of the Watchung Mountain.

At Weehawken, above Hoboken, the Palisades begin, and the primeval rock is pierced here with great tunnels to enable the railroads to issue at the tide level. Fort Lee, of historic fame, at the foot of the Palisades, is now discarded as a landing, the ferries stopping at Pleasant Valley, a mile below.

On the table land running back from the scarp of the Palisades, at Hackensack, Englewood, Highwood, Tenafly, and back amid the pastoral surroundings of Bergen County, at Spring Valley, Arcola, Ridgewood, Hohokus, Westwood, Hillsdale, and in Rockland County, New York, at Tappan, Piermont, Nyack, and up as far as Rockland Lake, are country seats and cottage homes of New Yorkers.

From Sandy Hook southward extends the famous sea beach of New Jersey, the nearer portions of which were annexed long ago for the reinvigoration of exhausted New York workers. The beautiful tree-clad Atlantic Highlands is situated at the head of the bay where Sandy Hook juts out, and has its still water bathing inside, with Highland Beach on the ocean side. New Yorkers find here a quiet retreat for the summer, with all the usual comforts furnished by first-class hotels and boarding houses. The Pavonia Yacht Club has its house here.

Red Bank is a rural town at the head of the inlet called Shrewsbury River, famous for its oysters. A little way below begin the seaside resorts Long Branch, Deal, Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Sea Girt, Belmar, Manasquan, all dependencies of this metropolis, down to and including Barnegat Bay, one of the favorite resorts for New York sportsmen fond of fishing and shooting. The health resort of Lakewood, back in the sandy pine belt, is particularly favored as a place of residence by New York millionaires, the most famous of whom is George J. Gould and family. The magnificent hotels are open the year round, and it is rapidly taking a leading place as a winter resort.

THE HUDSON RIVER AND JERSEY SHORE FROM MANHATTAN ISLAND

SHOWING TUG TOWING A PLEASURE [illegible]
HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD [illegible]

NEW YORK HARBOR ITS GUIDES AND DEFENSES.

[illegible] OBSERVATIONS BY THE SUN

THE [illegible] of New York [illegible] in the world [illegible] by travelers and forming, like the Bay of Naples, the [illegible] [illegible] tide is about six feet, and even at low ebb there is twenty-one feet of water on the bar, while the depth in the outer and inner bays is such that ships of the [illegible]

[illegible] New York [illegible] Lower Bay [illegible] Hudson River [illegible] the Atlantic Ocean [illegible] Long Island Sound [illegible]

the channels at Sandy Hook. The latter is the more frequented course for ocean-going vessels. The Lower Bay, which includes also Raritan, Sandy Hook, and Gravesend bays, affords eighty-eight square miles of anchorage. It is entered by two channels near Sandy Hook, over a bar about eighteen miles south of the city, the depth of water on the bar being thirty-two feet at high tide.

The natural advantages of New York harbor are scarcely surpassed by any seaport in the world. The broad Hudson rolls down on one side of Manhattan Island, and the swift tides of the East River make a deep channel on the other, both uniting at the lower end of the island to form a great harbor wherein all the merchant shipping of the world could find anchorage, perfectly sheltered from winds and surging tides by the rocky mass of Staten Island that blocks its mouth, leaving only the gateway of the Narrows leading from the Lower Bay, which is itself a safe roadstead, protected by the sand bars of Sandy Hook and of Rockaway and Coney Island, as are the connecting Raritan Bay and Sandy Hook Bay.

In entering New York harbor the course is nearly due west from the outermost white buoy on the bar till the buoy on the southwest point of the east

AN INCIDENT OF THE VOYAGE TO NEW YORK

bank is passed, thus avoiding Romer Shoals and Flynn Knoll, and passing close to the outer point of Sandy Hook, beyond which the main ship channel turns nearly due north at the southwest spit, and passes midway between the east and the west banks to a point nearly opposite the extremity of Coney Island, where it takes a north northwesterly direction through the Narrows, a contracted channel about a mile broad between the Long Island and Staten Island shores, crowned with fortresses. On entering the Lower Bay off Tompkinsville the ship channel veers to the north-northeast, between Robbin's Reef and Gowanus Shoals, and runs straight to the mouth of the North River.

The channels and points of danger are well indicated by buoys, and lighthouses and beacons show the course so plainly that no heedful mariner can go amiss. First, there is the Scotland lightship, six miles off Sandy Hook, with its fog horn and bell for thick weather; then, just south of the Hook, the twin Navesink lighthouses, two hundred and fifty-eight feet high, visible in clear weather for twenty-five miles; next, a white tower exhibiting a fixed light on Sandy Hook, which is ninety feet high, and can be seen fifteen miles away; two white beacon lights on the Hook, north of this, that are visible for ten miles; also other beacons in the main channel, one near the beach and one on Chapel Hill, and others southeast and south of Point Comfort, at the mouth of Raritan Bay; then the Elm Tree light on the Staten Island beach, and the New Dorp lighthouse on the hill, a mile and a half northwest of it, exactly in the line of the main channel; next, a light that flashes every two minutes near the southwest end of Staten Island, and another on the west side of the Narrows; then the warning light and fog bell of Robbin's Reef; and, lastly, the torchlight in the hand of the colossal statue of Liberty, on Liberty (Bedloe's) Island, a symbolic beacon to immigrants landing there to seek in the freer life of the Western world a refuge from the despotic conditions of Europe, as well as a mariners' beacon and guide through the inner bay.

Pilots board vessels outside the bar, otherwise they are only entitled to half fees. Few masters of vessels who had entered the harbor before would care to have a pilot at all if it were not for fear of vitiating insurances. If a ship is so unfortunate as to hail from an infected port, it is detained at the Lower Quarantine, which is marked by yellow buoys, and passengers are kept in isolation on Hoffman Island for the quarantine period. The arrival of vessels subject to quarantine is signaled from Swinburne Island to the main quarantine station on Staten Island, six miles above, whence the proper officials go down to take them in charge. The fast propeller kept at the lower station is busy all day and into the night, speeding from one incoming vessel to another, every one of which must be boarded and the passengers and crew inspected by the assiduous health officers, who have to examine over eight thousand vessels and half a million persons in the course of the year.

The inner bay is a landlocked haven, eight miles long and five wide. Large as it is, it is constantly alive with shipping of all descriptions. There are thirteen miles of available water front on the North River shore of Manhattan Island, and nine on the East River, three or four miles on the Harlem River, and in Brooklyn and Williamsburg on the one side, and Jersey City and Hoboken on the other, there is a frontage equal in extent and convenience to that of Manhattan.

The other entrance to New York Harbor, from the Sound through Hell Gate, although deep enough, was perilous to navigate on account of the rushing currents and sunken rocks, until the most dangerous of these were blasted away by Gen. John Newton in 1885. In spite of its dangers and terrors, however, it has always been the chosen route for vessels bound to New England and Canadian ports.

[illegible]

SANDY HOOK LIGHTSHIP

A narrow and winding channel known as Staten Island Sound and the Kills also connects the two bays, but is used only by vessels of light draught. The fortifications of New York include positions at Sandy Hook, both sides of the Narrows, Governor's Island, Fort Schuyler, Willett's Point, and Fort Slocum on David's Island.

The northern point of Sandy Hook (Fort Hancock) is elaborately fortified for the harbor defense; there is a powerful battery of sixteen twelve-inch rifled mortars and several twelve- and fourteen-inch guns, fully commanding the entrance to the harbor. At the Staten Island Narrows position has been given for one eight-inch rifle on a disappearing carriage. A battery of four twelve-inch mortars has been placed at Fort Schuyler, and an eight-inch rifle on a disappearing carriage at Willett's Point.

On the eastern shore of the Narrows is Fort Hamilton, on the western, Fort Tompkins, an earthwork with batteries at the top of the bluff overlooking Fort Wadsworth, which is situated at the water's edge. At Throgg's Neck is Fort Schuyler, an irregular pentagonal casemated masonry work with exterior batteries. There is a lighthouse on the end of the point.

Fort Wadsworth is the Government reserve on Staten Island commanding the entrance to New York Harbor at the Narrows in conjunction with Fort Hamilton on the Brooklyn side. Fort Wadsworth proper is a triple casemate of granite at the water's edge, but the name is applied to the reservation generally, including Fort Tompkins, which is the work on the top of the hill, as well as Battery Hudson and the continuous water batteries bordering the passage. The reservation contains one hundred and forty acres of broken, rugged country, rising steeply from the water to a height of one hundred and forty feet.

Fort Hamilton is the name not only of a fort, but of a pretty little village which has grown up around it. The fort is a stone casemated structure commanding the Narrows from the Brooklyn side. The military reservation contains ninety acres, and the military work stands upon an elevation of forty-seven feet above low water.

ROBBINS REEF LIGHTHOUSE

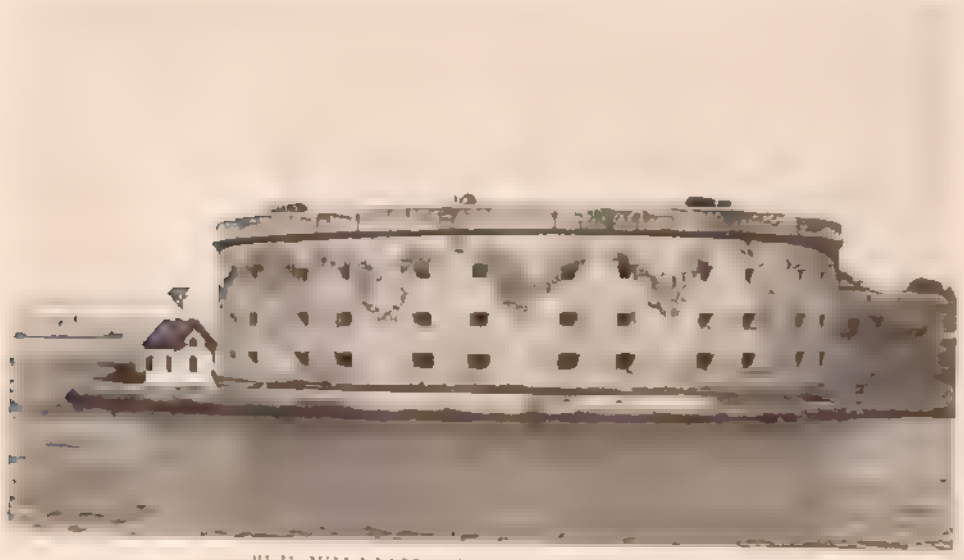
Fort Lafayette is a brick casemated work situated upon an artificial island at the entrance to the Narrows, to the east of the main ship channel and directly west of Fort Hamilton. It was commenced in 1812, and was originally called Fort Diamond. It was first garrisoned in September, 1822, and its name was

NEW YORK HARBOR FROM STATEN ISLAND IN 1850

SHOWING FORT HAMILTON ON THE LEFT AND FORT WADSWORTH ON THE RIGHT, [illegible] NARROWS [illegible] FROM AN OLD [illegible]

[illegible] During the civil war the fort was used as a prison for political prisoners, and a number of well-known persons suspected of [illegible] kidnapped and thrown into [illegible] On December 1, 1868, the fort was partially [illegible] still remain [illegible] buildings are now [illegible] supplies.

Governor's Island and its defenses are described in the chapter on islands.



CASTLE WILLIAM, ON GOVERNOR'S ISLAND.

[illegible] just within the city limits. There is a fort (unnamed) on the Point, which, with Fort [illegible] New York Harbor [illegible] construction of the earthworks was begun in September, 1862, the United States having purchased one hundred and thirty-six acres of land at that point. The post is a depot [illegible] and headquarters of the battalion of engineers, and is garrisoned by troops of that battalion. Residents [illegible] from the former a fine shore road runs to the Point.

The United States Government has erected fortifications for the further protection of the harbor on Plum Island, a small sandy island at the entrance to Jamaica Bay.

A complete system of submarine mines has been perfected by the United States Government. The details of the system are not made public. Formerly monitors were believed to be the only dependence for the future for protecting the great seaboard cities of the United States against the dangers of a bombardment, but the electrical submarine mines, flanked by the land guns, have effectually disposed of the monitors, which are now reduced to the grade of a useful auxiliary reserve force, which should always be maintained in the large harbors. The navy is thus released from confinement to a defensive warfare in ports, and is free to strike effective blows at the enemy instead of simply making repulse.

Detailed maps and plans for the torpedo defense of all the most important channels of the United States have been carefully prepared by the Board of Engineers for fortifications, and are on file in the Engineer Department at Washington. The casements and galleries for the introduction of the cables have been constructed at several forts. Large stores of torpedo material have been

FORT WADSWORTH, ON THE STATEN ISLAND SHORE.

accumulated at Willett's Point, where engineer troops receive the training needful to prepare them, in case of sudden war with a maritime power, to plant and operate the defensive mines along the extended seaboard of the United States.

Much valuable experience was gained during the late war with Spain, and the Government being fully acquainted with the needs of the situation, and thoroughly equipped with all the latest improvements in submarine warfare and land defense, it is safe to say that New York harbor is impregnable to any attacks which might be made by a hostile power.

EXECUTION LIGHT IN LONG ISLAND SOUND

MEMORABLE EVENTS IN THE EVOLUTION OF THE NEW METROPOLIS.

[illegible]

LOOKING backward to the condition of New York at the beginning of the nineteenth century, one can not fail to be impressed by the striking contrast which appears when compared with things as they exist in the great city of to-day. Only two hundred years have passed, and from a beautiful island untrodden by the foot of civilized man, the metropolis of the Western hemisphere has been evolved, a city which in less than a hundred years has distanced both Paris and Berlin, and passed London in the race for commercial supremacy among the great cities of the world.

Certain events stand out prominently as salient points in the history of New York at the close of the eighteenth and during the nineteenth century which have [illegible] interest in themselves.

REVOLUTIONARY EVENTS OF NEW YORK CITY. The year 1776 saw the battles of what is now New York City, two conflicts that as events are among the greatest the metropolis has to cherish in her annals. Both are tinged with [illegible], for in the first Washington was [illegible], and the second gave him but a temporary victory.

These conflicts of the Revolution are known as the Battle of Long Island and that of Harlem Heights. It was on Long Island, within the limits of the present Borough of Brooklyn, that the first was fought. This battle extended [illegible]. It is historically [illegible] as the first of the great battles for American independence. The Colonials built a line of forts from the Wallabout to Red Hook, and attempted to defend these. The British, crossing the Narrows from Staten Island, stormed them, and on August 27th sent the Colo-

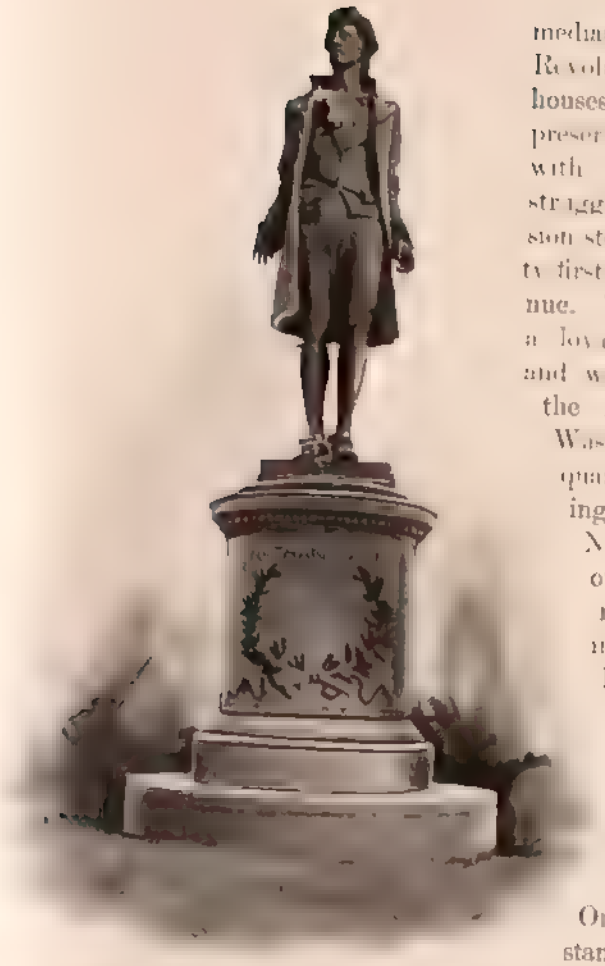
THE ROGER MORRIS HOUSE, JUMEL MANSION, WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTERS

nials in rout, much of the fighting being done within the bounds of the present Prospect Park.

By night Washington withdrew his scattered command and ferried it secretly across the river to Manhattan Island. The British followed, and, pursuing, on the plain north of what is now Central Park and along the heights to the north and west, on September 16th fought the second battle, that of Harlem Heights. This ridge of Long Island and the plain and Heights of upper New York have been ever since sacred Revolutionary sites. One of the old forts still stands at the upper end of Central Park. On Columbia College a tablet has been placed commemorating the site of the Battle of Harlem Heights.

PRISON SHIP JERSEY

That portion of the city known as Riverside Park, and the region im



STATUE OF NATHAN HALE IN CITY HALL PARK

mediately adjacent, is of great Revolutionary interest, and many houses still stand in excellent preservation, closely connected with episodes in the colonial struggle. The Apthorpe mansion stood at the corner of Ninety-first Street and Columbus Avenue. The colonial owner, though a loyalist, was not a partisan, and was personally friendly to the American commander. Washington made his headquarters here while preparing for the evacuation of New York, after the battle of Long Island. Here he remained until his retreating column passed, when he and his staff retired to have their places taken, an hour later, by the British generals and their officers. So the two lines rested, the Americans on Harlem (now Washington) Heights, and their opponents on Bloomingdale Heights. On the heights above Manhattanville stands the old Roger Morris House, near the corner of One Hundred and Sixty-first Street and St. Nicholas Avenue, still in a very perfect state of preservation. It is the property of Gen. Ferdinand P. Earle, and the land being required for another purpose the house will be removed intact to a contiguous location. The house is better known as the Jumel Mansion, from the later owner, who was married into marriage by Aaron Burr after his trial for high treason. Its more celebrated mistress, the wife of Col. Roger Morris, was in her maiden days the lovely Mary Philipse, the early sweetheart of Washington. It was in this house that Washington made his headquarters for several weeks in the gloomy days of 1776, after he had left the Apthorpe house, previously mentioned. It was from this house that Captain Nathan Hale started on his expedition as a spy into the British lines disguised as a Tory schoolmaster; he obtained the desired information, but when about to return was seized and recognized. He was sentenced

[illegible] DOWN THE STATUE OF GEORGE III IN NEW YORK

to death by Sir William Howe on September 22, 1776, and on the following day was hanged near the present junction of Market Street and East Broadway. His last words were, "I only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country." A statue in City Hall Park commemorates his valor. Other Revolutionary [illegible] were the [illegible] of thousands of our soldiers on the prison-ship [illegible] and the [illegible] down, [illegible] converting into bullets for the patriots of the [illegible] statue of George III, which [illegible] Bowling Green, on July 8, 1776, the day on which the Declaration of Independence [illegible] publicly proclaimed and read to the troops

[illegible] HOUSE [illegible] CASTLE NINA [illegible] IN CITY HALL PARK

OLD CITY HALL ON PRESENT SITE OF THE SUB-TREASURY

[illegible]

OLD AND NEW CITY HALLS.—One of the first incidents which mark the beginning of the century in our local history was the erection of a City Hall which would be commensurate with the importance of the city itself.

The first public building erected for this use was a tavern, built in 1642 by William Kieft. It was a great stone structure of clumsy architecture, and was located at the northwest corner of Pearl Street and Coenties Slip, fronting on the East River. This tavern was afterward known as the Stadt Huys; it was used by the city until 1699, when David Provoost, then the mayor, laid the foundations of the new building on the site of the present Sub-Treasury building in Wall Street. It contained rooms for the council and assembly, court rooms, offices, and a library. Its cellar was a dungeon, and its garret a common jail where debtors were imprisoned.

This old City Hall was the center of political life in the Revolutionary period. On July 18, 1776, the Declaration of Independence was read there in the very face of the enemy, and at the same time the English coat of arms was brought from the court room and burned, among the cheers of thousands of the principal inhabitants of the city who were assembled there. In 1775, when New York was the capital of the nation, this building was tendered to Congress, and prominent citizens donated a large sum to have it remodeled. It was on the balcony of this building that George Washington was proclaimed the first President of the United States, on April 30, 1785.

In 1803 the corner stone of the present City Hall was laid by Edward Livingston; but it was not until 1812 that the building was completed, at a cost of about half a million dollars, exclusive of furnishings.

The building, which was then on the outskirts of the city, was constructed of white marble brought from Stockbridge, Mass. The architecture is of the Italian style, combining both the Ionic and Corinthian. The figure of Justice which surmounts the cupola was modeled by John Dixey, New York's first sculptor.

The City Hall Park which surrounded it contained about four acres, planted with elms, planes, willows, and catalpas, the surrounding footwalk encompassed with rows of poplars.

The City Hall and the Park have been the scene of many important events which have stirred the citizens of New York. In 1812 "the City Hall was like a sea of fire" in consequence of Perry's victory on Lake Erie. In 1825 the people assembled here to celebrate the opening of the Erie Canal. It witnessed the reception tendered to Lafayette on his return to this country in 1824, and in

Park Row

PRESENT CITY HALL AND PARK 1812 TO 1860

PRESENT CITY HALL DECORATED FOR GRANT MEMORIAL DAY

1866 another memorable scene was enacted at the celebration of the laying of the Atlantic cable. It has shared also in the city's sorrow. The remains of Lincoln and Grant, the leaders and heroes of a century now almost at its close, were here viewed by thousands before they were carried to their last resting place.

The building to-day contains many interesting relics of former days. The Governor's room, on the second floor, is used for official receptions, and it contains the desk on which President Washington wrote his first message to Congress. There is also a number of fine portraits of military and political celebrities, painted by the distinguished artists of their period. The Park was the first owned by the city, and at the time of the Revolution, was an open field outside of the town.

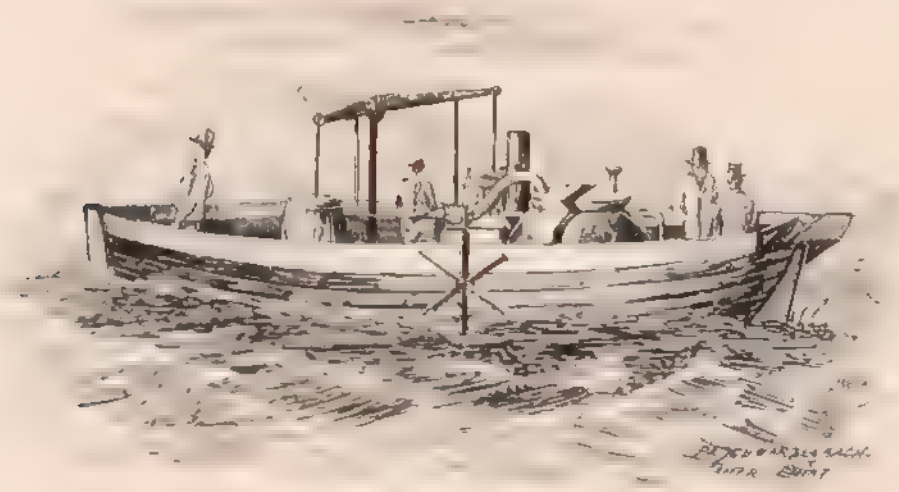
Invention of the Steamboat. The most important event of the first decade of the century, in its bearing upon the commercial interests of New York, was the application of steam to the propulsion of vessels. For centuries this problem had engaged the attention of mechanics, but it remained for Robert Fulton, a son of humble parents of Fulton, Pennsylvania, to bring the all important question to a successful climax. At the age of fourteen Fulton began his experiments with boats by affixing a paddle wheel to a small fishing boat, the latter being moved by man power, but at the age of sixteen he abandoned his experiments for the study of art, going to London to place himself under the direction of Benjamin West. In 1796 Fulton proceeded to Paris and while there constructed a model for a steamboat, dedicated to the American patriot, philosopher, and diplomat, furnishing the necessary funds. In 1806 Fulton returned to America and set himself to preparing a steamboat which should be successful commercially as well as mechanically.

While in France, Fulton had had the good fortune to meet Robert R. Livingston, then the American Minister to the French court, who had as early 1798 tried to solve the problem of steam navigation. Fulton and Livingston joined hands in evolving the first boat, which was built at the shipyards of Charles Brown, on the East River. The boat was a large craft for the time, it was one hundred and thirty feet long, seventeen feet wide, forty feet deep, and of one hundred and sixty tons burden. The wheels were fifteen feet in diameter, with paddles four feet long, twelve feet deep, and eight feet wide. The boiler was twenty feet in length and eight in width. The steam cylinder was twenty-four inches in diameter, and had a stroke of four feet. The boat was not ready for her preliminary trip until August, 1807, when she was first seen from the shipyard to the East River waters.

ROBERT FULTON

When the day came for the preliminary trip of the boat, very few people were sanguine enough to believe that it would reach [illegible] the gentlemen, whom Fulton had invited to accompany him, [illegible] the voyage were

[illegible] to participate in the experiment. Fulton himself was very nervous and anxious, as his ideas had been ridiculed from the first by the press and the public. A great crowd stood upon the river banks ready to show their enjoyment of the failure. When the signal to start was given, the great wheels, un-



FULTON'S COAST STEAMBOAT

couth and rude in construction, churned the water into white foam and the boat moved. The surprised crowd stood for a moment in awed silence and there were a [illegible] of applause, but suddenly the great wheels refused to turn and the boat stopped. The crowd hooted and jeered in derision, and even among the gentlemen on the boat there were whispers of "I told you so." Fulton, who had been much chagrined by the lack of confidence among his friends, was for a moment dumb-indeed, but he hurried below, quickly adjusted some improper arrangement of the machinery, and in a moment the great boat moved on its way, while the jeers of the crowd changed to acclamations of applause.

The defect of the first trip having been remedied, the second trial showed a great improvement in speed, and the boat, which was named the Clermont, in honor of the country seat of Robert E. Livingston, was advertised to run between New York and Albany for the conveyance of passengers and freight. The fares were as follows: From New York to Verplanck's Point, two dollars; West Point, two dollars and fifty cents; Newburg, three dollars; Hudson, five dollars; Albany, seven dollars. Passengers other than those bound to the regular landings were charged one dollar per twenty miles.

The [illegible] of that day of this great achievement pass by almost unheralded, [illegible] considered the scheme too [illegible] to be worthy of atten-

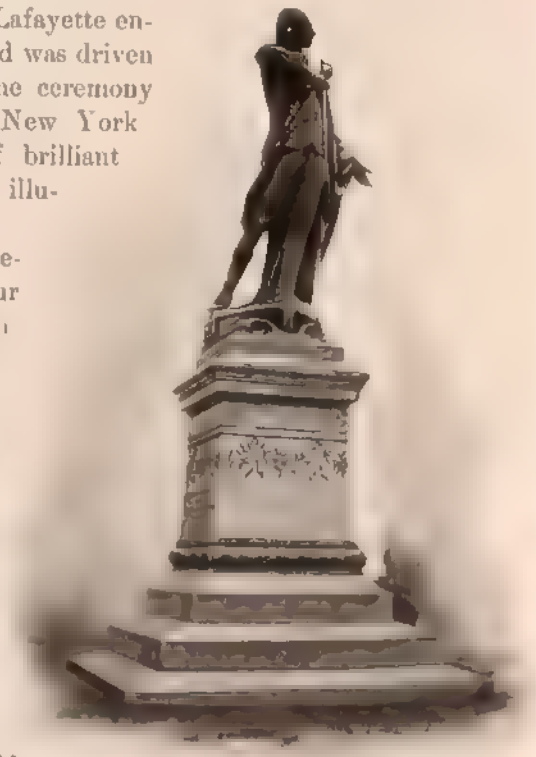
tion. Fulton was forty-two years of age when he demonstrated the utility of his invention, and after he had led the way steam navigation was introduced very rapidly on both sides of the ocean.

SECOND VISIT OF LAFAYETTE. In the summer of 1824 New York was to witness a great celebration on the occasion of the second visit of General Lafayette (then in his sixty-eighth year) as the guest of the nation. On Sunday, August 15th, the Cadmus, a French packet on which he was a passenger, was sighted off the coast, and as it passed through the Narrows a salute was fired from Fort Lafayette, and the national flag displayed on all the public buildings of the city.

On the day following (Monday, August 16th), all the bells in the city pealed out a welcome to the great French hero; business was suspended, and no horses or carriages were allowed below Chambers Street save those attached to the military or the procession. The naval procession was one of great beauty and exceptional interest.

On arriving in the city at Castle Garden, salutes were fired from the different forts and vessels, and a prolonged cheer went up from the assembled thousands, which echoed far away over the blue waters of the bay. After a review of the troops, Lafayette entered a barouche drawn by four horses, and was driven up Broadway to the City Hall, where the ceremony of welcome took place. His stay in New York was a perpetual ovation and a series of brilliant receptions. At night the entire city was illuminated in a blaze of fireworks.

On Friday, August 20th, Lafayette departed from the city on his famous tour through the country. Seated in a coach drawn by four horses, he was escorted as far as Harlem by the mayor, aldermen, and distinguished citizens in carriages. The streets were lined with onlookers, and the gallant General rode with uncovered head, responding with bows to the enthusiastic cheers that greeted him. "Every feeling and movement of the people," writes Colonel Stone, in his account of the ovation, "were the spontaneous bursts of admiration and gratitude for the character and services of a great benefactor of the whole civilized world, come among us in a private capacity, and in the unaffected attire of republican simplicity."



STATUE OF LAFAYETTE IN UNION SQUARE

GOVERNOR CLINTON

OPENING OF THE ERIE CANAL. The prospect of a great water way which should connect the lakes of the interior with tide water was the first thought of the city after peace was declared. As early as 1763 General Washington and Governor George Clinton, on their trip to Saratoga Springs and through the Mohawk Valley, had considered the feasibility of a canal from Oswego to Albany. In 1792 a company was chartered which in five years opened the passage from Schenectady to Oneida; but it was not until 1810 that the canal project found its great advocate in De Witt Clinton, whose memorial on the subject gave a fresh interest to the movement. Work was again begun on July 4, 1817, and continued without interruption until October 26, 1825, when the canal was completed, after many rebuffs and trials experienced by Clinton and his supporters, at a cost of $7,602,000.

A celebration, on a grand scale, of this great event was held on October 26th. On that day, at ten o'clock precisely, the waters of Lake Erie were turned into the canal, and the news was flashed to New York City from Buffalo in an hour and thirty minutes by the firing of cannon posted along the route. The canal boats were led on the journey by the Seneca Chief, which was drawn by four handsomely caparisoned horses. Each of the fleet of boats was gayly decorated, one of them, the Noah's Ark, having for a cargo two eagles, a bear, two fawns, and other animals and birds. Along the route to Albany at every point the inhabitants were assembled to greet the travelers. As the flotilla crossed the Genesee River at Rochester it was hailed by the occupants of a small skiff, who were ostensibly stationed to protect the entrance. As the boat drew near, the cry "Who goes there?" was called from the small boat. "Your brothers from the Great Lakes," was the hearty reply. "By what means have they been diverted from their natural course?" continued the questioner. "Through the Grand Erie Canal," was the triumphant response. "By whose authority, and by whom, was a work of such magnitude accomplished?" "By the authority and by the enterprise of the people of the State of New York!" cried a chorus of voices; and, welcomed by applause and salutes of artillery, the Seneca Chief was allowed to enter the basin at the end of the aqueduct.

On the 4th of November the people of New York were awakened at sunrise by the thunder of cannon, pealing of bells, and the stirring strains of martial music. The fleet of vessels which towed the canal boats from Albany had arrived. The committee of reception from the City Council went out to meet the guests, and when within hailing distance of the Seneca Chief asked where she was from and what her destination. "From Lake Erie, and bound for Sandy Hook," came the reply. The committee was taken on board, and the fleet proceeded on its way.

The naval procession comprised twenty-nine [illegible] vessels, besides ships, schooners, and other smaller craft. The fleet formed a circle of about three miles in circumference around the Seneca Chief, which bore an especially prepared keg filled with water from Lake Erie. In full view of the [illegible] multitude, Governor Clinton lifted the keg high into the air and poured its contents into the ocean, afterward delivering the following address: "This solemnity, at this place, on the first arrival of vessels from Lake Erie, is intended to indicate and commemorate the navigable communication between our Mediterranean seas and the Atlantic Ocean, in about eight years, to the extent of more than four hundred and twenty-five miles, by the wisdom, public spirit and

CANAL BOATS IN THE LAKE ERIE.

energy of the people of the State of New York. And [illegible] the God of the heavens and earth smile most propitiously on this work, and render it subservient to the best interests of the human race."

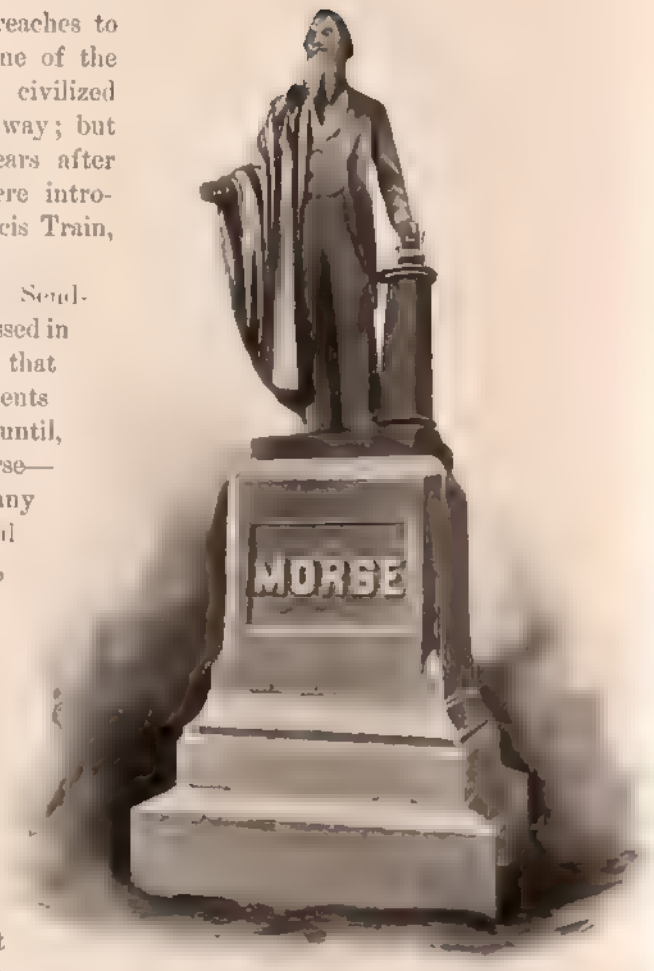
Dr. Mitchell following Clinton, then poured into the canal the contents of a number of bottles containing water from the rivers Nile, Gambia, Danube, Seine, Rhine, and Danube of the Eastern continent and from the Mississippi,

Columbus, Orinoco, La Plata, and Amazon of the Western, the completion of the ceremony being celebrated in our commercial interest with all the nations of the earth. The fleet then moved to the city in the same order that it went out to sea, and moored at the Battery about half past two o'clock in the afternoon. They were met at the landing by a procession five miles long, which escorted the corporation guests to the City Hall. In the evening the festivities were concluded by a illumination of the city and the most novel display of fireworks that had been seen in New York. The City Hall was the center of attraction, being lighted by upward of two thousand lamps and wax candles. Medals were presented to all the invited guests, and fifty one of gold were struck and sent to the different monarchs and eminent men of the world. On Monday evening, November 4, the festivities of the city were appropriately concluded by a grand ball, which took place in the Lafayette Amphitheater, then the largest room of the kind in the United States.

THE FIRST STREET RAILWAY.—The question of rapid transit is one of great importance to a growing city; but up to the year 1831, when the population of New York was already upward of 100,000, the cumbrous stages or omnibuses were the only means of public conveyance from one point of the city to another. These were found ill adapted to the transportation of the ever-increasing thousands of urban travelers, and the adoption of horse railroads for the streets was agitated. The New York and Harlem, the first street railway in the world, was chartered in 1831, and in 1832 opened its entire line from Prince Street to the Harlem Bridge. The first cars were like stage coaches, balanced on leather springs, and each having three compartments with side doors, while overhead sat the driver, operating the brake with his feet. From this beginning has grown our present immense system of efficient street car service, which is used daily by a million passengers, and reaches to almost every part of the city. One of the many gifts of New York to the civilized world is the idea of the street railway; but it was not until nearly thirty years after their adoption here that they were introduced into Europe by George Francis Train, a citizen of New York.

THE FIRST STREET CAR BUILT IN NEW YORK, 1831

INVENTION OF THE TELEGRAPH.—Sending messages by electricity was discussed in Europe as early as 1753; and from that time up to 1832 numerous experiments were made with varying success, until, in the latter year, Samuel F. B. Morse—one of the founders, and for many years president, of the National Academy of Design of New York, and one of the first professors of the University of New York, filling the chair of Fine Arts—during a voyage home from France conceived the idea of making signs at a distance by means of a pencil moved by an electro-magnet and a single conducting circuit, the paper being moved under the pencil by clockwork. In 1835, in his rooms at the University, he set up his rude telegraphic apparatus; but it was not until 1844 that, with the aid of the Government, he was enabled to demonstrate the utility of his invention by establishing a line between Washington and Baltimore, a distance of forty miles, after which his triumph was complete. The Morse system may now be said to be the universal telegraph of the world.



STATUE OF MORSE IN CENTRAL PARK

INTRODUCTION OF CROTON WATER.—Various schemes for supplying the city with water had been a troublesome question for several decades. Projects for boring artesian wells, for cutting a canal to the Housatonic River in Connecticut, and for obtaining water from the Passaic River in New Jersey by carrying it beneath the Hudson in pipes, had all claimed attention and been afterward abandoned. In 1831 an investigation of the water supply was made by eminent chemists and physicians, who emphasized the need of prompt measures. It was

decided that the Croton watershed, with its ten or more lakes, offered a special advantage, and in 1834 estimates were made by commissioners appointed for the purpose. In 1835 the vote of the people conquered the opposition of the strong party which spoke in vain of the extravagance, declaring that water which had been good enough for their ancestors would be good enough for them.

Work was at once begun. A dam was thrown across the Croton River, creating a lake five miles long, from which a conduit of solid masonry forty-five miles long was constructed. Many difficulties had to be overcome. There are sixteen tunnels in its course, varying from 160 to 1,260 feet in length. In Westchester County the aqueduct crosses twenty-five streams, and at the Harlem River the famous High Bridge was erected, a magnificent structure of granite, 1,460 feet in length, with thirteen arches, each of eighty feet span, one hundred and sixteen feet above tide water.

FOUNTAIN IN CITY HALL PARK, WHERE CROTON WATER WAS FIRST TURNED ON

The whole decade, until 1845, was devoted to the construction of the aqueduct, but in 1842 the work was so far completed that the water was introduced into the city; but prior to this, in June, the commissioners and their engineers made a journey on foot through the aqueduct. On June 22d the water was for the first time introduced, and the Croton Maid, a little boat especially designed for the purpose, and capable of accommodating four persons, was placed in the aqueduct to begin her novel voyage to Harlem. On July 4th the water was introduced into the distributing reservoir at Fifth Avenue and Forty second Street.

On the 14th of October, 1842, the advent of the water was duly celebrated by an imposing military and civic procession seven miles in length. It surpassed the great demonstration which attended the opening of the Erie Canal in 1825. The procession contained representatives of all the leading societies, arts, and professions. The Governor and other invited guests of distinction, the water commissioners and members of the Croton Aqueduct Board, and Mayor Morris, rode at the head of the procession, which halted at the City Hall Park, where, in the presence of a vast throng, President Stevens made a formal transfer of the water works to John I. Lawrence, president of the Croton Aqueduct Board. In the evening there was a fair at Niblo's Garden, and an illumination of the Astor House. The fountains in Union Square and City Hall Park had been opened during the day and shot their lofty jets of spray into the air, to the joy and astonishment of the assembled multitude.

Visited Charles Dickens. The introduction of steam navigation brought a number of noted Foreign strangers to [illegible] among them the great English novelist, Charles Dickens, who arrived in 1842. The society people of New York determined to honor the distinguished visitor [illegible]

ARRIVAL OF JENNY LIND IN NEW YORK.

ting entertainment. A committee was appointed, which recommended that a letter of invitation be sent to Mr. Dickens, who was then in Boston, and that a ball be given at the Park Theater, the interior of which should be transformed "to represent a magnificent *salon*." During January and February the "Boz" Ball was the talk of the town, and on St. Valentine's Day the expected event took place. A floor was laid from the front of the boxes to the rear of the house, where an elevated stage was built. Before this was hung a drop curtain, upon which Pickwick and his friends and Sam Weller were depicted. Behind this curtain were represented groups of persons illustrating incidents in Pickwick, Nicholas Nickleby, Oliver Twist, and others of Dickens's then published works. The intervals of dancing were enlivened with these *tableaux*, which the great novelist seemed to heartily enjoy. The guests, who numbered nearly twenty-five hundred, represented the wealth and culture of the town. A few days later a dinner was given to the novelist at the City Hotel, which was attended by more than two hundred ladies and gentlemen.

Jenny Lind in New York.—The arrival of Jenny Lind in New York may be regarded as the first great event in the musical history of our city. She was at that time at the very height of her European popularity, and when P. T. Barnum made it known to the public that he had engaged the great "Swedish Nightingale" for a series of concerts in America, the newspapers teemed with articles concerning her. So skillfully was she advertised by the great showman that the interest of the public was worked up to the highest point. Jenny Lind, her appearance and great gifts, were discussed on every hand and in almost all strata of society; the town was flooded with her portraits, and it is not surprising that, when her arrival was announced in New York, by telegraph from the outer harbor, thousands of curious spectators thronged the piers, docks, and bulkheads near where she was to land.

At the landing wharf, at the foot of Canal Street, Mr. Barnum had erected a floral arch which was decorated with the flags of all the nations within whose boundaries Jenny Lind had sung. Surmounting these were the mottoes, "Welcome, Jenny Lind!" "Welcome to America!" with the flags of Sweden and the Stars and Stripes of America. When the steamship Atlantic, on which she was a passenger, arrived at the pier, the fair songstress was greeted with a mighty shout of welcome.

The first concert was announced for September 11, 1850, at Castle Garden. Barnum had hit upon the novel plan of selling the seats at auction, and the occasion drew another large crowd and became a fresh advertisement. When the auctioneer, Genin, stepped forward at the outset and had $225 for the first seat, the highest bid of the sale

The audience of the first concert numbered five thousand, and to accommodate this crowd the doors were opened at five o'clock, although the performance was not to begin before eight. Bayard Taylor, then a young poet, who had won the

$200 prize offered by Barnum for the best welcoming ode, was the "observed of all observers." When the great diva appeared there was a burst of enthusiasm which lasted for many minutes. Her first song was the Casta Diva from Norma, and at its close there was another wild outburst of enthusiasm. The other numbers of the concert passed almost unheeded, and at each song of the star of the evening the enthusiasm of the audience seemed to increase. The last number on the programme was Bayard Taylor's ode, which had been set to music by Sir Julius Benedict, the conductor. With the political anxiety of the time, one can well imagine what an outburst of patriotism was produced by these closing lines, sung by Jenny Lind with infinite pathos:

> As long as thy waters shall gleam in the sun
> And long as thy heroes remember their sires
> Be the hands of thy children united as one
> While peace sheds her light on thy banner of stars

New York was now Jenny Lind mad. When she went out for a walk she would be followed by curious crowds. She was discussed, praised, and extolled in every home, and the second concert drew an audience quite as large and enthusiastic as the first. The aggregate receipts for the six concerts was a fraction over $100,000. Those acquainted with the financial statistics of the world up to that period agree that these box receipts had never been equaled, nor have they been since by any celebrity. During her American tour Jenny Lind sang in ninety-five concerts under Mr. Barnum's management, and these netted $712,161.34. Her tour was a succession of triumphs, and those who shared the pleasure of her American *début* hold it as one of the prized treasures of their memory.

Visit of Louis Kossuth. Another distinguished visitor, whose reception occurred in Castle Garden, was Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, who had been invited to this country as a guest by an act of Congress. When the popular hero landed in New York a crowd of fifty thousand people were assembled to greet him at the Battery, and as many more seemed to line the adjacent streets. At the corner of the Battery, near Bowling Green, was erected a triumphal arch, decorated with the colors of Hungary and with those of our own national flag. After a review of the troops Kossuth entered a carriage, and the procession of about ten thousand men began their march up Broadway, which was decorated at every point with flags, banners, and wreaths of evergreen.

Those who witnessed the sight recall it as the most remarkable event of the kind in the history of our city. Kossuth remained in New York for several weeks, and on the 16th of December was tendered a reception at Castle Garden.

First Worlds Fair in America. On July 14, 1853, the first World's Fair ever held in America was opened in New York by President Franklin Pierce, with imposing ceremonies. The exhibition was held in the Famous Crystal Palace, constructed entirely of iron and glass, like the Crystal Palace at London. Twelve hundred and fifty tons of the former, and three hundred and ninety thousand square feet of the latter material were used in its construction. It was located in the block of ground at Sixth Avenue and Forty-second Street, now known as Bryant Park. The building was two stories in height; the lower was octagonal in form, the upper in the shape of a Greek cross. The center rose to a dome one hundred and forty-eight feet from the ground, and there were eight towers seventy feet high at the angles of the octagon. The exhibi-

CRYSTAL PALACE, IN BRYANT PARK, IN WHICH WAS HELD THE FIRST WORLD'S FAIR IN AMERICA

tion was one of great beauty and interest, and contained the largest collection of art work seen in New York up to that time. It was open for several months, and was visited daily by throngs of interested people from all parts of the country, as well as from the continent of Europe.

BEECHER'S SELLING SLAVES. Slavery since the early days of New York was the cause of frequent strife. Slave markets had been established and abolished, and pulpit and press had never ceased to discuss this all-important subject. When in 1847 Mr. Beecher became the pastor of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, he frankly stated that he intended to oppose slavery. The majority of the church members agreed with him, but the majority of the people of New York and Brooklyn sympathized with the Southerners, regarding slavery as a patriarchal institution that gave the people of the South leisure to develop into charming ladies and eloquent politicians. Mr. Beecher encountered bitter opposition and was called a negro-worshiper. He was threatened, with personal violence, and it was termed in New York to tear down his church. Amid these excitements he conceived the idea of giving to the people who came to hear him preach an object lesson in Southern slavery. His idea was that he would sell a slave in Plymouth Church, so that everybody could see what slave dealing really meant, and might be stirred to help to pay for the liberation of some victims of the system.

The first slave auction in Plymouth Church was held on June 1, 1856. Mr. Beecher's intention had become known, and although the service did not begin until after ten o'clock, people had gathered by hundreds two hours before, until the streets on both sides of the church were literally jammed and carriages had to stop a block distant. Thousands had to turn away without gaining admission. When Mr. Beecher appeared on the platform a deep stillness fell upon the great audience, and after a short scriptural introduction Mr. Beecher informed the congregation that a young woman had been sold by her own father, to be sent South. "She was bought by a slave trader for twelve hundred dollars, and he has offered to give you the opportunity of purchasing her freedom. She has given her word of honor to return to Richmond if the money be not raised, and, slave though she be called, she is a woman who will keep her word. Now, Sarah, come up here, so that all may see you."

When the young woman arrived at the pulpit she sank into a chair, but Mr. Beecher said, he wished to look upon the unfortunate slave while he mercilessly calling for bids.

"Look!" he exclaimed, "at this marketable commodity—human flesh and blood, like yourselves. You see the white blood of her father in her regular features and high, thoughtful brow. Who bids? You will have to pay extra for that white blood, because it is supposed to give intelligence. Stand up, Sarah! Now look at her trim figure and her wavy hair! How much do you bid for them? She is sound of wind and limb—I'll warrant her! Who bids? Her feet and hands, hold them out, Sarah, are small and finely formed. What do you bid for her? She is a Christian woman—I mean a praying nigger and that makes her more valuable, because it insures her docility and obedience to your wishes. 'Servants, obey your masters,' you know. Well, she believes in that doctrine. How much for her? Will you allow this praying woman to be sent back to Richmond to meet the fate for which her father sold her? If not, who bids?"

The impression produced by these words is indescribable. Mr. Beecher once told Mr. Robert Bonner that he could have been an actor, and his acting as auctioneer was perfect. People held their breath as he proceeded:

"Come, now! we are selling this woman, you know, and a fine specimen, too. Look at her; see for yourselves. Don't you want her? Now, then, pass the baskets and let us see."

The congregation was wrought up to the highest pitch. Women became hysterical; men were almost beside themselves. For a half hour money was heaped into the contribution boxes; women took off their jewelry, and rings, bracelets, and brooches were piled one upon the other. Men unfastened their watches, and some threw coin and bank notes upon the pulpit; and above all the confusion Mr. Beecher's powerful voice rang out:

"In the name of Christ, men and women, how much do you bid?" At this point a gentleman arose and shouted that several members would make up the deficiency whatever it might be. The wildest demonstrations of enthusiasm followed. The collection was found to be more than sufficient to purchase the freedom of Sarah, who was established in a little home of her own at Peekskill, New York. This slave auction was the most remarkable of the many that later took place in Plymouth Church, and undoubtedly was a very effective means of opening the eyes of the people to the horrors of slavery.

In the United States the slave trade was forbidden by law in 1808. For many years before that time the abolition of slavery had been favored not only by the Quakers, but by some of the leading statesmen; Franklin, Jefferson, Madison, and Jay were among the advocates of emancipation, and in the North this policy was so far carried out that by 1821 slavery had ceased to be a power in that region. The ordinances of 1787 prohibited slavery in the Northwest Territory. In the South, however, Eli Whitney's invention of the cotton-gin caused an ever-increasing demand for slave labor, and the Southern States were growing more tenacious of slavery, while the abolition sentiment was growing in the North. Finally, the question of the extension of slavery became the leading issue in national politics. When civil war followed the secession of the Southern States from the Union the expediency of the emancipation of the slaves as a war measure began to be seriously considered, and on January 1, 1863, President Lincoln issued a proclamation granting immediate and unconditional freedom to all the slaves.

BELCHER SELLING A SLAVE GIRL FROM PLYMOUTH PULPIT

LAYING OF THE ATLANTIC CABLE. A new wave of excitement swept over the country in the summer of 1858, the Atlantic cable attracting the attention of the whole world. The labors of Cyrus W. Field and his associates had apparently ended in perfect success. In June the weakness of the wire had caused the cable to break, and doubt and disappointment followed. On August 6th, when even the most ardent admirers of the project were filled with misgivings, a dispatch came from Mr. Field that spread wonder and joy over the entire country. The ships that had laid the cable had joined the wires, and "the electrical signals," said the ardent projector, "sent and received through the whole cable are perfect." To us who have long been familiar with the cable and the telegraph it is impossible to conceive the enthusiasm of the day. On August 17th a message from Queen Victoria came to President Buchanan, and the success of the great undertaking seemed assured. New York prepared for the greatest celebration ever seen in the city. Bells were rung, cannon fired, the Crystal Palace and the City Hall were illuminated, and splendid fireworks were shot off in the evening. The vessels in the harbor were covered with flags, and from fifty to a hundred thousand strangers witnessed the torchlight procession.

But as the days and weeks went on, and there were no more messages or signals, the public soon learned that as yet the struggles for connecting the two worlds had been in vain. The cable was broken, and on the bed of the sea lay a wire which had cost $1,000,000, and was a complete loss to its projectors. It was not until July 13, 1866, that the Great Eastern set sail on a final effort to make a connection between this country and England. The new cable was laid, and the lost one picked up and spliced, establishing a telegraphic communication between the two countries that has never been interrupted. The final success was celebrated by a banquet given by the Chamber of Commerce on November 13th, and Cyrus W. Field was again the hero of the hour. He was presented by Congress with a gold medal, and the following year received the grand medal of the Paris Exposition. John Bright gave expression to the feeling of the time,

THE NIAGARA, VALORUS, GORGON, AND AGAMEMNON LAYING THE CABLE IN MID-OCEAN

by declaring that Field was the Columbus of modern times, who by his cable had moored the New World alongside the Old.

VISIT OF THE PRINCE OF WALES. The Prince of Wales first stepped upon American soil at St. Johns, Newfoundland, July 24, 1860, having sailed from England on board the British frigate Hero, escorted by the war ship Ariadne. At first the American people did not realize the importance of the Prince's visit. There was no Atlantic Cable then to keep the two hemispheres in close touch. The most important presidential campaign ever known in the country was in progress; the great battle against human slavery was being fought, with Lincoln as the standard bearer, and everybody was too deeply engrossed in the momentous issues of the approaching election to pay much attention to the tour of a princeling. Of all our newspapers, but one New York daily found room for the news of the arrival of the Prince; the Great Eastern steamship, which had just sailed into our harbor, seemed a much more interesting subject. It was not until August 6th that a meeting was held by the prominent citizens of New York at the Astor House, when it was decided to invite the Prince to visit the city and to prepare for his reception.

On September 17th the Prince of Wales entered the United States for the first time, riding to the American side for a farewell view of Niagara Falls. After a visit to the prominent cities of the West and South and a short stop at Philadelphia, he reached New York October 11th. Mayor Wood received him, and,

PRINCE OF WALES BALL IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC

after a review of the [illegible] at Battery Park, the troops escorted the Prince's carriage to the City Hall and [illegible] Broadway to the Fifth Avenue Hotel was lined with [illegible] with people, [illegible] with flags, and thunderous with cheers. As the carriage passed, the troops presented arms. The next day the Prince lunched at Mayor Wood's country [illegible] planted a tree in Central Park. It was estimated that [illegible] turned out to see him pass. A grand ball was given at the Academy of Music, most of the three [illegible] present representing the [illegible] the city. During the festivities the dancing floor gave way and an accident was narrowly averted. For the supper a special service of [illegible] had been manufactured with the Prince's motto on every piece; it was afterward sold at auction to a famous caterer. The brilliant festivities that took place in honor of the Prince were long [illegible] by the [illegible] that [illegible]. The Prince was particularly delighted with the [illegible] parade of the volunteer fire department.

Draft Riots of the Civil War. The third year of the civil war [illegible] marked in the city of New York by the most protracted and bloody [illegible] history. The Northern States [illegible] responded to the President's various calls for volunteers; but as the struggle continued, the Government was forced to resort to compulsory enlistment. The morning of Saturday, July 11th, had been selected for the commencement of the draft [illegible] without much interference with the [illegible] charged with [illegible]. The following day being Sunday, it was undoubtedly [illegible] upon interfering with the [illegible] the ignorant [illegible] that [illegible]. Accordingly on Monday the marshals suspended operations as a measure of precaution. Up to [illegible] the city had been quiet, but [illegible] Superintendent Kennedy [illegible] the [illegible] a mob at the corner of Lexington Avenue and Forty-fifth Street [illegible] severely beaten, barely escaping with his life. He was disabled for some time, and the command of the police devolved upon Mr. Acton. The entire police force was [illegible] at [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible].

From the Cooper Institute to Forty-sixth Street, Third Avenue [illegible] with [illegible] and windows, and packed the street from curb to curb. Small bodies of police were driven away or trampled under foot. As the mob grew bolder, houses were fired and stores looted. The negroes became a special mark of their hatred, and neither age nor sex were regarded by the white brutes in slaking their thirst for blood. [illegible] Orphan Asylum, then at Forty-fourth Street and Fifth Avenue [illegible]

[illegible] were [illegible] by [illegible] the mob applied the torch to an building. Becoming [illegible] at the progress they had made in lawlessness, the principal body of the rioters, numbering about five thousand men, moved upon the Central Police Station in Mulberry Street. Here the mob was met by about two hundred men under the command of Daniel Carpenter, who at the proper moment attacked the rioters from the front and sides, thoroughly routing the undisciplined mass, which fled in every direction.

When night came it was evident that the disturbance was too desperate to be quelled by police [illegible], and reinforcements were called for. To this end the Mayor called upon General Wool, who directed Brigadier-General Brown to report with his available force for duty. General Brown established himself at the Central Office, and remained there in active co-operation with the Police Board during the continuance of the riot.

During the [illegible] two or three days were marked by fresh outbreaks and much bloodshed. The territory of the riot extended to Harlem, and westward beyond Sixth Avenue. Volleys were fired from [illegible] of the mob, who hurled stones and brickbats from the [illegible] of the housetops. Although the insurgents received some [illegible] during the second day, the disorder was far from losing strength. Even [illegible] police [illegible] its appearance in another [illegible]. Public [illegible] and the residences of the Mayor and other prominent citizens were threatened. Gunboats were placed at various points around the city, and the Seventh Regiment and other regiments were ordered home. But the admirable arrangements of General Brown and President Acton, and the excellent discipline of the forces finally prevailed against the unorganized mob, and by the night of the third day the city was restored quiet. On the fourth day the Mayor and Governor issued proclamations, the order was restored, the draft was completed without further interruption. Two million dollars' worth of property was destroyed, and it is believed that no less than one thousand of the rioters lost their lives.

Rise of the Tweed Ring. At the close of the war, when many evil influences were at work in New York, the opportunity to plunder the city was taken advantage of by unscrupulous schemers of both parties, who were enabled to combine themselves into a ring. Their future leader, William M. Tweed, thirty-four years of age, was then one of the board of "reformed supervisors" formed in 1857 by the State Legislature. He had received a common school education, and afterward worked for a short time at his father's trade of chair making. From an early age he seems to have developed a liking for political jobbery, and through his popularity with certain classes became a "ward boss." In 1856 he was elected to the Common Council, then popularly known as "The Forty Thieves." His career as alderman was cut short by his arrest, with others of his fellow-councilmen, for contempt of court, they having granted a street car franchise in opposition to an injunction.

WILLIAM M. TWEED.

Tweed in some way escaped imprisonment, and by this time he had gained enough political influence to send him to Congress. After a single term of service he returned to New York, and while a member of the Board of Supervisors, of which he was four times president, he built up his successful scheme of public pillaging.

The first act to which the history of the ring can be directly traced was when Tweed and two other Democratic supervisors bribed one of their Republican colleagues to stay from the meeting on a day when the board was to appoint the inspector of elections. This bargain opened the way for others, and a scheme for money-making was soon devised and carried out. So far the thievery of the ring was of an old and hackneyed character, and if they had been content with small returns instead of millions, their misdeeds would probably never have been discovered. But a new power entered, a man of brains, Peter B. Sweeny, a lawyer, who was invited into the ring for his known abilities as a schemer. Finances were added to carry out the plans in the person of R. D. Connolly, popularly known as "Slippery Dick," whose connection with a national bank had given him considerable knowledge of money matters.

The method by which these men succeeded in their schemes of plunder was by a system of subordinate rings, each dependent upon the other, until the entire city government was a network of corruption. Of these subordinate rings, the most baneful, and one of the most powerful, was that which included a part of the State judiciary. The control of the city press was another of the alarming features of the ring rule. This was influenced by "tips" on speculating in Wall Street or in city property, and by the large advertising contracts which the ring had the power to bestow.

The mode of procedure of the ring can be shown in the detailed account of the building of the New York County Courthouse. The original law authorizing its erection had stipulated that it should not cost more than $250,000. When the work was begun, in 1862, $1,000,000 more was appropriated, and in

1864 a further sum of $800,000 was authorized. Similar sums were voted from year to year, till in 1872 no less than $6,000,000 had been expended. Besides this, the ring took without legislation more than as much again, so that, with the interest, the building cost the taxpayers of the city more than $14,000,000.

On January 1, 1869, the ring found itself in complete control of the city, and from this time the system of robbery was carried on like clockwork; an exact account of all the transactions being kept under the title "County Liabilities," and the profits divided daily. A great part of the mythical work on the Courthouse was contracted for by a friend of Tweed's, James H. Ingersoll, who sent in bills for labor done by himself or sublet to others. Thus, for carpeting alone he obtained $4,828,426.26; and in the name of G. S. Miller he drew additional warrants for $1,404,307. A. J. Garvey, a contractor, sent in bills for plastering for which he was paid $3,495,626, and to John H. Keyser, a plumber, $1,508,410 was given.

At length the public awoke to the magnitude of the ring offenses. The opposition press, notably the Times and Harper's Weekly, the latter chiefly by the means of Thomas Nast's cartoons, never ceased their attacks upon the ring, and the holding of its members up to ridicule and public scorn. Nast's caricatures were especially of great power. "I don't care what people write," Tweed is reported to have said in regard to them, "for my people can't read; but they have eyes, and they can see just as well as other folks."

But it was not until after the October election of 1871 that the ring received its deathblow. Election day was felt by all to be a crisis in the history of the city; business was stopped, and several regiments were put under arms to check a possible riot. The triumph of the reformers amounted to a political revolution. It showed a gain of 23,000 votes in the city, and nearly 52,000 in the State. Sweeny fled to Canada, and in October civil actions were brought against Tweed, Ingersoll, and Garvey. Tweed was released on a bail of $1,000,000; and it was not until January, 1873, that he was brought before Judge Noah Davis, in the very courthouse whose erection had served as a means for his vast robberies. This trial ended in a disagreement of the jury; but another was begun in November following, and after fifteen hours the jury brought in a verdict of guilty. Judge Davis gave the prisoner the highest sentence in his power—ten years' imprisonment and a fine of $3,000.

Tweed wore the dress of a convict for little more than a year, being released in June, 1875, on the ground that the sentence imposed was illegal. He was immediately arrested on civil suits for more than $6,000,000, and held to bail for the sum of $3,000,000. Being unable to secure this sum, he was taken to the Ludlow Street Jail. His old friends still had the power to see that he was allowed many privileges, and on December 8, 1875, while taking an airing, he was allowed to visit his home, and from there effected his escape. After many adventures he succeeded in reaching Cuba, and from there went to Spain, where he was apprehended by means of a cartoon published in Harper's Weekly. His offense was not covered by the extradition treaty, but the Spanish Government arrested and returned him as an act of courtesy. November, 1876, saw him again in the Ludlow Street Jail, and on March 8th a verdict was rendered against him for $16,[illegible]. He lingered in prison till April 12, 1878, when he died.

Of all the ring thieves, Tweed was the only one to suffer actual imprisonment. Of the others, many after spending some time abroad, were allowed to return home and live unmolested. The city recovered about a million of the thirty million dollars which were stolen.

CLEARING OF HELL GATE CHANNEL. The first mariner to sail through the dangerous passage of Hell Gate was a Dutch merchant by the name of Adrian Block, in 1612. The name Hell Gate, which in its present form indicates the dangerous character of the passage, is a corruption of the Dutch *Hellegat*, signifying "beautiful pass," which was applied at first to the whole of the East River. But the Dutch soon found that what looked so beautiful from the shore was quite different when they undertook its navigation. At the east in mid channel, lay Pot Rock, broadside to the current for one hundred and thirty feet, and only eight feet below the surface at low water. Next, and where the

HELL GATE CHANNEL BEFORE 18[illegible]

stream makes an abrupt turn, [illegible] feet, and [illegible] such a way the "[illegible]" will [illegible] to "[illegible]" the Point if they [illegible], or, if turning to the [illegible] the main stream [illegible] again confronted them with the [illegible] "Frying Pan." Large by accident, and with good cause, were made, one [illegible] and dangerously damaged [illegible]

The attention of [illegible] to Hell Gate [illegible] but [illegible] in 1848 [illegible]

Hell Gate Point projected three [illegible] throw the stream over upon [illegible] To escape this, vessels had almost [illegible] would get round into the eddies [illegible] the inside of the stream, [illegible] over to the New York side, the [illegible] of the stream, [illegible] This strait was always dreaded for, before the improvements [illegible] vessels were wrecked or [illegible] every year [illegible]

Congress was called [illegible] to 184[illegible] and the [illegible] was [illegible] Still nothing was done [illegible]

CAPTAIN OF [illegible] IN CENTRAL PARK

[illegible] beyond preparatory [illegible] and in the [illegible] year [illegible] the Congress proposed to [illegible] Commission [illegible] plan of blowing up Pot Rock, the Frying Pan, and Wave Rock by gunpowder discharged on the tops. Fifty thousand dollars was subscribed, the experiment lasted four years and was only partially successful. Meanwhile commerce was suffering to the amount of $2,000,000 a year. [illegible] that Congress could be induced to take its first legislative [illegible] of $[illegible]. In 1867 a further appropriation of $178,000 was made, and then General John Newton began his great and successful undertaking.

He commenced with the destruction of Hallett's Point, seven hundred and twenty feet in width, and extending three hundred feet into the stream. Until September 24, 1876, work was continuously carried on, night and day, drilling gallery after gallery to the very verge of the reef. The supporting piers were charged with high explosives, each group of eight being connected with one finger key on shore. The galleries were then flooded, and at high tide the explosion took place, lasting three seconds, and throwing a column of water fifty feet into the air. Fifty-two thousand pounds of explosives were used, yet no damage was done to surrounding property. Many families on the East Side, fearing danger, left their houses and repaired to the parks until after the explosion took place. The cost of the work was $1,717,000.

THE EGYPTIAN OBELISK. This interesting historical relic was presented to the city of New York, through the Department of State, in 1877, by the late Khedive of Egypt, Ismail Pasha, and the work of removing it to this city was intrusted to Lieutenant-Commander H. H. Gorringe, U. S. N., who designed for the purpose massive and novel machinery constructed by the Roeblings and Phœnix Iron Works of Trenton. The entire expense was borne by the late William H. Vanderbilt. The monolith is the sixth in size of the obelisks of Egypt. It was made at the command of Thothmes III, the brother and successor of Hatshepu, the "woman-king," whose name is borne on the two great obelisks of Amen-Ra, one standing and the other prostrate. He caused two obelisks to be constructed in the Temple of On, bearing his name and titles, as an offering of thanks for the divine protection which the Sun-god had designed to accord him during his campaign in central Africa and on the plains of Mesopotamia. The tops of these obelisks were in the shape of pyramids. Hieroglyphic writings tell us that these pyramid tops were surmounted by a covering of brilliant bronze, the reflection of which was visible at a great distance; and the obelisk now remaining at the ancient On still bore in the middle ages a covering of a very lustrous copper. The inscriptions and texts which cover three faces of the pyramid tops of the New York obelisk—those of the fourth face being no longer legible—date from the time of Thothmes III, and are all three nearly alike. King Thothmes looks like a man sitting in a chair, but is really a sphinx with the head and arms of a man.

The inscriptions take us back to a period more than fifteen centuries before Christ, and to the Aramæan age in the history of the Holy Land, which was invaded and conquered by Thothmes III. This monolith was gazed upon by Moses. It was an ancient monument, the significance of which had grown dim with the mists of time, when Augustus Cæsar and Antony fought out the question of universal empire in the sight of the voluptuous queen, whose name, given to it in mistake, has made it known throughout the earth for more than a thousand years past as Cleopatra's Needle. During the whole of this time the New York obelisk had stood erect as a landmark of the Levant, near Alexandria,

while its companion, which is now in London, lay half buried in the sand at its feet.

The obelisk stands on a knoll on the grounds adjoining the Metropolitan Museum of Art, in Central Park. Lately it has been coated with paraffin, as a protection against the weather. The alternate heat and cold of our seasons have caused small particles of the stone to chip off. In October, 1893, its apex was protected by a cap of gilded zinc.

BARTHOLDI'S STATUE OF LIBERTY. It was in the summer of 1871 that Frederic Auguste Bartholdi, a young Alsatian sculptor, first visited the United States, coming directly to New York. As he entered the harbor his artistic eye was enchanted by the natural beauties of the scene, and his mental vision pictured to him the grandeur of this great gateway to the nation, through which so many millions of people passed yearly to seek homes and fortunes, untrammeled by foreign oppression. Then there dawned upon him the first conception of his great work. The remembrance of ancient Rhodes, with her Colossus guarding the commerce of the East, must have occurred to him. Why not on the threshold of the New World a colossus which should typify not sordid gain, but the political greatness of the modern republic? Here, upon a grassy little island, facing the incoming ships of all nations, such a statue would find an appropriate foothold.

For two years after his return to France the artist thought of his plans. Finally, imparting them to a few artistic friends who approved, the matter was brought to the notice of some eminent public men, who became interested, and

[illegible]

[illegible] dollars to begin the work. Small local [illegible] to increase the fund. In five years, in [illegible] cost of the work was over a million francs, and was raised mostly in small sums from [illegible]

The citizens of New York promptly responded to the movement in Paris, and [illegible] reception and inauguration of the statue. [illegible] estal was, however, slow work, as the estimated cost of this, together with the foundations, was about two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

On August 5, 1884, [illegible] certainty, for on this day the corner stone of the pedestal, designed by R. M. Hunt, was laid. Before this step about thirteen [illegible] conceived the idea of his life work. Two [illegible] completion of the work was celebrated in a worthy manner by a brilliant parade of [illegible]

and his staff, M. [illegible] of the [illegible]. The [illegible] was [illegible] somewhat the [illegible]

[illegible] IN CALVARY CEMETERY TO THE [illegible] BROOKLYN THEATER FIRE.

Bartholdi, M. Ferdinand de Lesseps, Admiral French navy, General Pelissier, and General [illegible] of the actual unveiling of the statue marred by a fog that [illegible] like a curtain over [illegible]. The rope controlling the canvas spread over the statue was loosened by M. Bartholdi, David H. King, the constructor of the pedestal, and Richard Butler, Secretary of the American Committee, and the [illegible] of cannon from the [illegible] war, the cheers of the multitude, and strains of martial music. President Cleveland accepted the gift of [illegible] to her sister republic in a graceful speech, to which the French Minister responded.

The statue [illegible] the [illegible] copper, and is one hundred and fifty-one feet high. The figure is that of a majestic woman, crowned by a diadem. She holds aloft [illegible] right hand, and in the left [illegible] tablet upon which is inscribed the date of American independence. The [illegible] is fourteen feet high, with a [illegible] capable of holding forty persons. The circumference of the thumb is twelve feet, the [illegible] is eight feet long and four feet in circumference at the second joint. The balcony around the edge of the torch will hold fifteen persons. The statue weighs over twenty-five tons. At night the torch is lighted by electricity, and the statue can distinctly be seen from a distance of five miles. The following comparisons of height will give some idea of the proportions of the statue.

The height of the Statue of Liberty above tide water is three hundred and nine feet; the Brooklyn Bridge towers, two hundred and eighty-seven feet; and the Colossus of Rhodes, one hundred and five feet.

THE BROOKLYN THEATER FIRE. On Tuesday night, December 5, 1876, the Brooklyn Theater, Borough of Brooklyn, was the scene of the most frightful calamity in the history of the American stage. The curtain had risen on the last act of the Two Orphans, with Miss Kate Claxton in the rôle of Louise. Miss Claxton heard it whispered that the theater was on fire, but, though she saw the flames over her, went on with her part. When the fire spread, and the appalling fact could no longer be kept from the audience, the actors called upon the people to disperse quietly. Some persons in the audience shouting "Fire!" an indiscriminate rush for the doors began. The books of the box office showed that over one thousand persons were in the theater, and of these over four hundred were in the upper gallery. The flames spread so rapidly that twenty minutes after the first alarm the roof fell in, carrying with it to the cellar the upper gallery with its freight of human beings. Before an hour elapsed the building was in ruins. Two hundred and ninety-five persons were known to have perished in the flames; of these, one hundred and ninety-seven were identified, and

WEST FOURTEENTH STREET, BETWEEN SIXTH AND SEVENTH AVENUES, DURING THE GREAT SNOWSTORM OF 1888.

the others were buried by the city. The funeral took place on Saturday, December 9th, in Greenwood Cemetery. Here, on Battle Hill, in a circular trench surrounding the tall and graceful monument, lie one hundred and one victims of the great disaster.

There is no evil so great but that some good may arise from it. Every country throughout the world has, since that catastrophe, provided better means of exit for large assemblies of people in theaters, concert halls, churches, and public buildings.

THE BLIZZARD OF 1888. On March 13, 1888, occurred a rare event which still lives in the memory of the residents of New York as one of the most severe storms known in local history, one that has become a household word, a symbol of the worst of weathers and the limit of Nature's possibilities under a normal condition. It was as if New York had been a burning candle upon which Nature had clapped a snuffers, leaving nothing of the city's activity but a struggling ember.

At a little after twelve o'clock on Sunday the severe rain, that had been pelting down since the opening of the church doors, suddenly changed to a storm of sleet that covered the sidewalks with ice. Then the wind came and swept along like a conqueror, bursting upon the buildings in fearful gusts, straining plate-glass windows, and almost rocking the frame houses from their foundations. The snow came in great swirls. The car tracks were soon hid, horse cars were not in the range of possibility, and at 6 P. M. the streets were completely blockaded by the drifts.

Monday morning saw both Brooklyn and New York at a standstill—choked by the snow. There were no milk carts on their morning rounds, no butchers' wagons, no grocers' boys or bakers' carriers. No attempts were made to deliver the morning papers. Few of those who go daily to their work in the business streets could get downtown. The elevated roads were running trains only semi-occasionally, and these only over a short portion of the route. Only one East River ferry attempted to make trips, and the boats picked their way across the black, turbulent river like blind men without their staves. The great Brooklyn Bridge was next to useless. The Staten Island boats made a few trips, and the Jersey ferries ran as best they could, bringing the news that not a railroad wheel was turning in New Jersey. Brooklyn, the New Jersey shore, and even Governor's Island were hidden by the storm.

Never before in the history of telegraphy had New York been cut off from communication with the rest of the world. The wires were down, and lay in tangled skeins across the pavement. Even the European cables were useless on account of the destruction of the shore lines. All the railroads leading into New York were tied up, and eight local trains were stalled between stations, the passengers being obliged to depend upon the nearest farmhouses for food. Only three trains left New York during the day. One express was snowbound at

[illegible]

One Hundred and Tenth Street [illegible] the greatest difficulty. [illegible]

were unable to reach their places of business, to their homes or boarding places here. The magnitude of the storm was astonishing. The employés and carriers came to their posts as early as was possible, but the carriers, after struggling through the first delivery, found that they could make little headway, the streets being choked to prevent the many places of business from opening.

The elevated lines were practically helpless, and in two instances the cars, crowded with passengers, were stalled for six hours between stations. Ladders were provided, and many of the clerks and business men, who had hoped to reach their offices, descended to the street. An enterprising negro made about thirty dollars in tips by assisting those who chose to brave the wind and snow [illegible] in the [illegible].

By ten o'clock a few of the department stores had opened their doors, with [illegible] women, who had struggled bravely against the wind and snow and the disadvantages of [illegible]. A number of the weaker ones succumbed in the streets and were [illegible]. The strength of the wind would not allow the use of an umbrella, and the fine, sharp snow pierced through coats and mufflers.

It was the [illegible] in the annals of the Stock Exchange that the weather had prevented business. All dealings, deliveries and loans were suspended until the following day. At the Produce Exchange, where the daily attendance is seventeen hundred, but ninety-five men were present, and by two o'clock the building was closed. At the Custom House, with its force of fifteen hundred, but one third of that number succeeded in reaching their desks. The banks all worked short-handed, but succeeded in making their usual clearances.

By three o'clock the men who had succeeded in reaching their places of business in the morning began to think of returning home. The storm had not ceased, and the outlook was most depressing. No headway had been made in clearing the streets, and none of the street cars always were running. The streets were littered with [illegible] wires, the tops of the street lamps, and other *debris* that the wind had scattered. On all sides were horse cars, lying on their sides, jammed [illegible] the tracks, or [illegible] in the deep snow. Cabmen at the Astor House were demanding eight and ten dollars to points below Central Park. Cab horses were breaking down under the strain, and on every hand could be seen drivers testing their mettle with the passengers turned and [illegible]. The struggle for carriages was exciting. Twenty dollars was charged for a *coupé* or coach, and some of the more impatient paid forty dollars for a trip of [illegible] passengers to [illegible]. The cars were [illegible] to prevent [illegible] crowdtown were [illegible] as those who sought transportation. At five o'clock the Astor House was filled, and over [illegible] applicants for cars were [illegible] away. The other hotels in the neighborhood were crowded far in excess of their utmost capacity. At six

WASHINGTON ARCH IN WASHINGTON SQUARE AT THE ENTRANCE TO FIFTH AVENUE

o'clock not a vacant room was to be found in any of them, and cots were brought into play, as many as four being occupying an ordinary single room.

The majority of those who were obliged to return home set themselves sturdily to the task of footing it. Broadway and the Bowery were the most popular tracks, and a procession of people was soon marching along the more sheltered western side of the pavement. It was laborious work, as the wind was dead ahead, and laden with fine, sharp snow that stung the skin like nettles. But in spite of the cold there were surprisingly few casualties from exhaustion or freezing. Most of those who made up the struggling crowd were jolly and good-natured, and assisted the women or the weaker of the men. At one of the department stores the saleswomen at the invitation of the proprietors spent the night in the store.

Dusk came, and then dark, and still the storm had not abated. The theaters were nearly all closed, and at these places of amusement alone the loss was estimated at twenty thousand dollars.

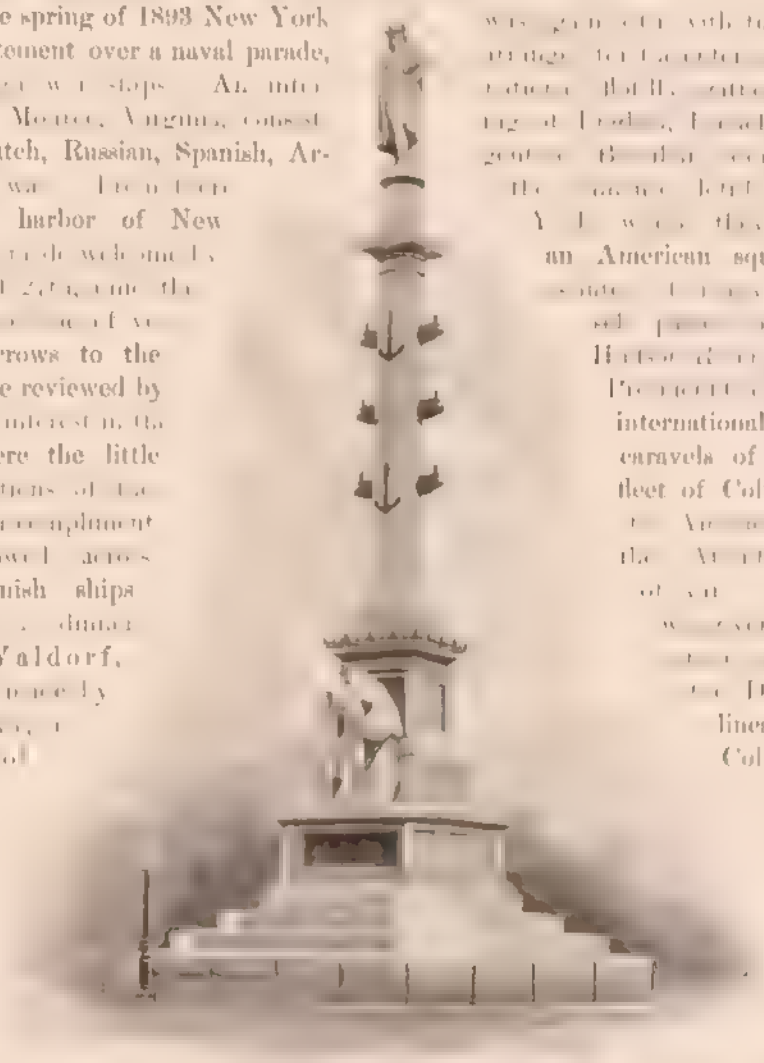
The following day dawned clear, and business began slowly to be resumed. The streets were as quickly as possible cleared of the drifts, which in some places were almost to the second story windows. Provisions were in great demand, and the supply of milk and coal was almost exhausted. The poor, who were accustomed to buy their supplies in small quantities, suffered great hardships. Of the accidents and casualties resulting from the storm, the death of Roscoe Conkling, in consequence of exhaustion incurred in trying to cross Union Square during the progress of the storm, was the most regretted.

For the first time in many years the East River was bridged by the ice, and many thousand persons crossed on the great ice floe. It was more than a week before the city was restored to its normal condition, and in local tradition the "Great Blizzard" will for many years be the standard for all subsequent weather reminiscences.

Centennial Celebration of Washington's Inauguration. On April 30, 1889, the beginning of the centennial celebration of Washington's inauguration as President gave to the streets of New York an unusual animation. At sunrise salutes of artillery were fired, at 9 o'clock religious services were held in the various churches, and commemorative exercises were conducted on the steps of the Sub-Treasury Building. At 10 o'clock the military parade moved, the largest and most brilliant array of troops seen in New York since war times. The head of the column started from Wall Street and Broadway, and at Union Square the procession was reviewed by the President and his Cabinet. In the evening there was a dinner at the Metropolitan Opera House given by the Centennial Committee to the President. On May 1st the great industrial parade was given, being also reviewed by the President and his staff. An imperishable monument to this patriotic outburst is the Washington Arch in Washington Square, at the entrance to Fifth Avenue, finished in 1891.

Columbian Celebrations in 1893. October 1, 1892, the anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus, was celebrated in several cities. It began with a parade of the public schools of the city. On the second day the feature was the parade of the United States and foreign warships. On October 12 the great industrial parade was given, to the number of marchers, from the Battery to Fifty-ninth Street.

In the spring of 1893 New York was given over to tumultuous excitement over a naval parade, arranged for the entertainment of foreign war ships. An inter- [illegible] Fortress Monroe, Virginia, consisting of [illegible] man, Dutch, Russian, Spanish, American [illegible] for the harbor of New York [illegible] On April 27, [illegible] the Narrows to the [illegible] they were reviewed by [illegible] array were the little [illegible] the Spanish ships [illegible] Hotel Waldorf, [illegible] Columbus, [illegible] an American squadron, [illegible] international naval [illegible] caravels of Spain, [illegible] fleet of Columbus, [illegible] lineal de- [illegible] Columbus,



[illegible]

and by each of the foreign admirals in turn. Later in the same evening a naval ball took place at Madison Square Garden, where President Cleveland and the State and municipal officials watched the scene from the state boxes.

The following day the land parade took place. Four thousand marines from the foreign war ships armed and under the command of their own officers, paraded through the street. The day was followed by a banquet given by the Chamber of Commerce, and the officers of all the ships were afterward entertained at the University Club.

Parkhurst Reform Movement.—New York, on a Sunday morning in the middle of February, 1892, was startled by a vigorous sermon on the hidden evils of the city—evils, it was claimed, fully countenanced by the police. The preacher was the Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, until then known only as the due poster of a wealthy congregation, and the sermon was preached in his own pulpit, that of the Madison Square Presbyterian Church, on the corner of Twenty-fourth Street and Madison Avenue. The Doctor's statements were received with horror, and also with incredulity. Feeling that he was not believed, the divine started in to make personal investigations.

Comparatively unknown in New York in general, and certainly in the slums, he found such a tour simple. He investigated for several weeks in company with skilled detectives, visiting hundreds of degraded haunts, and finally, on March 14, 1892, preached a yet fiercer sermon. This aroused the city, and, the fire once kindled, the Doctor sprang full-armed into the "Parkhurst Reform Movement," at first with the help of the Society for the Suppression of Crime, in which he had succeeded Dr. Howard Crosby as a director, then backed by his own organization, the City Vigilance League. Out of this "movement" grew the famous "Lexow Investigation."

Lexow Investigation.—Nothing in New York ever afforded half the sensation these sessions did. For months convicted perjurers, gamblers, and the lowest criminals of New York appeared before this committee, giving testimony which to-day is to be found printed in half a dozen huge volumes. Trials of important police officials followed, but the Supreme Court of the State of New York in nearly every case reversed the convictions obtained on the ground of insufficient evidence. Much new police legislation was obtained, however, at Albany, certain prominent police officials shortly afterward resigned from the service, and in the fall of 1894, as a direct result, Tammany Hall was overwhelmingly defeated at the polls, a "reform" mayor, William L. Strong, was elected, and the chief counsel of the committee, John W. Goff, was chosen Recorder, a judge-ship of great importance.

The majority of the citizens of New York did not take kindly to the reforms [illegible] the Roberts Law, as was [illegible] by the overwhelming victory gained by Tammany Hall in the first municipal election of the Greater New York.

Visit of Li Hung Chang.—In the summer of 1896 Li Hung Chang, the great Chinese statesman, reputed to be the wealthiest man in the world, visited New York. He was grandly entertained at the Waldorf-Astoria. The main features of his visit were a public exhibition of the workings of the Fire Department and a visit to the tomb of his old friend, General Grant, near which he planted a tree. He was accompanied by his son and a large retinue of servants.

Sound Money Demonstration.—When, in the fall of 1896, William McKinley made his famous campaign for the presidency against Bryan, candidate of the Free Silver Democracy, New York City, and especially the mercantile sections of it, was greatly aroused and very fearful. It was said on all sides by the business men that the election of the Democratic standard bearer would be little short of a calamity. Daily meetings were all that fall held in unoccupied stores along Broadway, and this movement of the merchants and their clerks culminated, one week before election day, in a monster parade.

This occasion, known as the "Business Men's Parade," is now recalled as one of the historic events of New York. A very large percentage of the great merchants were in line, shoulder to shoulder. Their clerks marched with them, business by business. On the afternoon of November 1st, this huge column, one hundred thousand strong, marched up Broadway. Every commercial industry and all the professions were represented in it. It was also called the "Sound Money Demonstration."

Grant's Memorial Day.—On July 23, 1885, occurred the death of General Grant, and New York, as well as the entire nation, went into universal mourning scarcely less profound than that which followed the death of President Lincoln. The passage of the funeral procession, it was estimated, was witnessed by more than a million people. The general desire had been to inter the remains either in the National Cemetery at Arlington, in the grounds of the Soldiers' Home, or in the crypt of the Capitol. But the dying man's final request, expressed shortly before his death, determined the problem, and the city of New York, where General Grant had established his home, was selected by the family. The beautiful site on Riverside was granted by the city as the location for his sepulcher. Here a temporary tomb was erected, and five days after the death of the great general the organization of a monument committee was begun. Although many of the distinguished and wealthy citizens of New York were interested in the work, there were many unavoidable delays, and it was five years before a plan was finally selected—that of J. H. Duncan being chosen out of the many offered. The structure cost between five and six hundred thousand dollars, and, with slight modifications, closely followed the original design.

On the anniversary of Grant's birthday, April 27, 1891, ground was broken on the site of the tomb at Riverside Park and One Hundred and Twenty-third Street, which has a magnificent outlook upon the city, and over the Hudson to the Jersey shore beyond.

A Souvenir of Grant's Memorial Day, April 27, 1897.

SOUND MONEY DEMONSTRATION OR BUSINESS MEN'S PARADE NOVEMBER 1 '96

It was not until February, 1892, when Gen. Horace Porter, who had been on Grant's staff and was afterwards United States secretary, was made president of the Monument Association, that the first steps were taken to erect the biggest edifice to a single person. On the anniversary occasion of April 27, 1892, the corner stone was laid by President Harrison. There were sixty-four bids and seven, and finally eighty-eight contractors for the purpose found, and the contract finally awarded for an outlay of twenty thousand dollars. The total cost of contracts was about [illegible].

The time from the laying of the corner stone to the completion of this magnificent tomb was five years, the dedication taking place April 27, 1897. The entire nation took part in paying the last tribute to the great military hero and recipient of the highest political preferment. The dedication address was delivered by President McKinley; Bishop Newman, Grant's personal friend, made the opening prayer, Gen. Horace Porter the presentation address, and Archbishop Corrigan the closing prayer.

The land parade on this occasion was in three grand divisions—military, veteran, and civic. The Military Division was in four sections. The first, headed by the West Point Cadets, included twenty-five hundred troops of the regular army and sixteen hundred of sailors and marines; the second included the National Guard and Naval Militia of the State of New York, about twelve thousand strong; the third, about eleven thousand of the visiting brigades of the different States; and the fourth was made up of some twenty-seven hundred military-school cadets. In the Veterans' Grand Division were three thousand G. A. R. men, and about thirteen hundred others. The Civic Grand Division included some seven thousand paraders. The one hundred and sixty bands were made up of over five thousand musicians.

For the naval celebration the battle ships of the United States and foreign nations, ships of the Lighthouse Department and the Revenue Marine, yachts, merchant vessels, and those of the city department, were anchored in midstream, opposite the Grant Monument, and as they moved in parade furnished one of the most picturesque features of the celebration.

THE YEAR 1898.—The first year of the existence of Greater New York was an eventful one, considered from a national standpoint. While the wheels of the city government under the new charter ran along easily, the great and exciting events connected with the war with Spain were brought especially close to New York, particularly the naval operations. From the time of the explosion of the Maine (which was built at the Brooklyn Navy Yard) until the return of the Peace Commission from Paris, New York was ruled by a spirit of patriotism. The streets were almost constantly enlivened by marching regiments and cheering crowds, the adjacent waters were the scene of the departure of the war ships, and to New York Bay and the noble Hudson were accorded the honor of the parade of the victorious fleet upon its return.

RETURN OF THE SEVENTY-FIRST, CROSSING FIFTH AVENUE AT THIRTY-FOURTH STREET

THE PARADE ON RIVERSIDE DRIVE ON GRANT'S MEMORIAL DAY

SHOWING THE HUDSON RIVER AND VESSELS FLAMING [illegible] NAVAL PARADE

ALONG THE WHARVES AND DOCKS. SHIPPING AND OCEAN TRAVEL.

WHILE New York is a center of financial and commercial exchanges for half the globe, it is in a still greater measure the focal point to which routes of travel converge, and whence they radiate to all important points of destination in both hemispheres. If an American traveler in the Old World is about to return to his home in the North or the South, the East or the West, if a European tourist starts out for a trip through the United States and Canada, if a German or British commercial traveler is going to South America or Mexico to establish trade connections, if an adventurous European youth desires to seek his fortune in the Klondike gold fields, he will take a steamer of one of the Transatlantic lines bound for New York: the American, National White Star, Cunard, Anchor, Allan State, or Wilson, from Liverpool, Southampton, London, Glasgow, or Londonderry; the Bristol City steamers from Bristol; the French line from Havre or the steamers from Bordeaux; the Hamburg American from Hamburg or the North German Lloyd from Bremen; the Red Star or the

AWAITING THE ARRIVAL OF [illegible] WITH OHIO TROOPS ON BOARD BOUND FOR CUBA.

Phœnix from Antwerp; the Netherlands-American or one of the German lines from Rotterdam; the Thingvalla from Scandinavian ports; the Portuguese line; one of the Insular from Oporto; the German steamships from Genoa or the Fabre line from Naples or Marseilles; the American-African line for African ports. If, on the other hand, a European merchant in Yokohama or Shanghai desires to revisit his home, or a young Chilian or Brazilian to proceed to a European university, or an Australian or New Zealander to set out on his travels, a Cuban or Costa Rican to take up his residence in Paris, or any American citizen or Canadian to start out for anywhere in Europe, Asia, or Africa, this city will be most likely his preliminary goal and fresh point of departure. The Pacific Mail and Central America lines, the Atlas, Royal Dutch, Porto Rico, Trinidad, and Clyde and Mallory steamers from West Indian ports; the Red "D" line from Venezuela, the Booth line from Pará and Maranham, Ward's Mexican line, the steamers of the Spanish Compania Transatlantica, and those of the Quebec Steamship Company bring travelers to New York from the neighboring countries in North and South America and the West Indies, while the Morgan and Cromwell lines from New Orleans and the various Clyde and Mallory lines, the Maine and Metropolitan lines and the Sound steamers from New England, the Ocean, Old Dominion, and other lines from Southern ports connect with the transcontinental and other railroads having termini on the seaboard elsewhere than at New York. The Sound lines from Fall River, Providence, Stonington, and Norwich, as well as the Albany day and night boats, accommodate in their magnificent side-wheel steamboats a large amount of through travel as well as the immense local traffic.

If the transportation facilities for reaching this point, whither, as to Imperial Rome, all roads on our side of the earth lead, and the facilities for reaching from here the most distant places of destination are as convenient, expeditious, safe, and comfortable as human ingenuity has yet devised, the same can not be said of the terminal, landing, and transit facilities for which our city is responsible. The stranger arriving in our magnificent harbor catches a glimpse of tall buildings that impress him with the cosmopolitan bigness and progressive modernism of New York, but give him a poor opinion of our sense of art and beauty; then the steamship is slowly and clumsily warped into dock, and he steps out upon the shabby old wharf, encounters customhouse officers who appear to be as rude and venal as those of Europe were in the last century, deals with expressman and cab drivers, whose vehicles and manners and methods of business seem also to belong to a more primitive age, and looks out on a water front as squalid and dirty and ill smelling as that of any Oriental port. The trucks that throng the streets and occupy the sidewalks with their skids

ARRIVAL OF LA BOURGOGNE AT NEW YORK AFTER HAVING BEEN MANY DAYS OVERDUE, IN THE WINTER OF [illegible]

La Bourgogne was afterwards in the early morning of July 4, 1898, sunk in a collision with the British ship Cromarty [illegible] miles south of Sable Island. There were 734 persons on board of which number 56 were lost including 20[illegible] of the 2[illegible] first and second [illegible] passenger. All of the first cabin passengers were lost. Of the 300 women and children on board only one woman was rescued. One officer and a large proportion of the crew escaped.

[illegible] STAR [illegible] SHOWIN[illegible] PIER

Down by the waterside are [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] aspect of the river front, but this swarm of trucks, together with the carts and wooden piers and the rest of the [illegible] of the port, belong to a system of [illegible] transportation [illegible] which modern [illegible]. It is the part of the authorities of Greater New York to [illegible] in the [illegible] engineers who have so far come practically [illegible] the [illegible] of Nature [illegible] perfect as it is possible to [illegible].

The shipping registered [illegible] owned in New York comprises two thousand [illegible] vessels [illegible] thousand steamers, [illegible] hundred [illegible] thousand tons. Less than a quarter, however, of the commerce of New York is borne in American bottoms.

The tonnage entered at New York during 1898 amounted to 7,267,480 tons, and that cleared was 6,945,835 tons, exceeding the entire movement of shipping in the ports of Holland or the Argentine Republic, and forming three-eighths of the total movement of American ports.

The wharves and docks both on the North and the East rivers are unsightly old wooden structures raised upon pile foundations, ages behind the massive stone quays of Hamburg and Liverpool, behind the piers of almost any seaport of Europe or wherever European civilization has penetrated. New Yorkers have long been ashamed of these antiquated, blackened piers, of irregular form and uneven lengths, but not devoid of a quaint and picturesque beauty. A plan was formed years ago for replacing them with massive stone piers, and two such were built before the scheme was abandoned as entailing too great expense.

There are seventy-three piers in the East River below Fourteenth Street, and sixty-eight in the North River, running up as far as Thirty-eighth Street.

Around the west side of Staten Island the Kill von Kull, leading to Newark Bay, and the Staten Island Sound, leading thence into Raritan Bay, afford for the frailest craft safe communication with the coast towns of New Jersey, Newark, Elizabeth, Perth Amboy, South Amboy, and Keyport, and with the navigable reaches of the Hackensack, Passaic, Raritan, and Navesink Rivers. In the other direction, the East River—an arm of the sea in reality, not a river—opens twenty miles from its mouth into Long Island Sound, giving communication for coasting vessels and sidewheel steamers with the ports and rivers of New England and the northern shores of Long Island. Nearness to New England and the Hudson explains the development of Manhattan and the Brooklyn water fronts ahead of other shores of the branching harbor, which has scores of miles of deep anchorage close alongside requiring little dredging, but of which no use has yet been made.

SHIPPING ALONG THE EAST RIVER FRONT

[illegible]

When the Hell Gate entrance to the harbor, already made perfectly safe for coastwise steamers by the clearing away of the dangerous rocks in the [illegible] channel, is broadened so as to admit [illegible] shortening the [illegible] route by hundreds of miles, then the Harlem River and the [illegible] and [illegible] on both shores of the strait will be filled with docks, shipyards, and other apparatus of maritime traffic.

From the days of the old clipper packet ships, the [illegible] luxurious, largest, and best ships that [illegible] designed and built for the passenger and freight [illegible] of the port [illegible] through which more than half the export [illegible] trade of the United States have passed. More than half the aggregate tonnage of the United States is registered here. Still the most important and the best of the shipping that frequents this port, which is indeed its main destination, belongs to other ports and other countries. There are more than thirty regular steamship [illegible] New York and [illegible] Liverpool, Southampton, London, Glasgow, Queenstown, Newcastle, Londonderry, Bordeaux, Boulogne, Havre, Antwerp, Rotterdam, Amsterdam, Genoa, Trieste,

A HOLIDAY AFLOAT

Hamburg, Bremen, Stettin, Copenhagen, Christiania, Stockholm, or Lisbon or other port. There are other lines to the West Indies, Mexico, Central America, Venezuela, Brazil, Newfoundland and the other ports of America, and lines running to all the principal domestic ports on the Atlantic and Gulf coast. The annual arrivals of steamers number between three and four thousand, and the sailing vessels bringing from foreign ports about as many. The arrivals from domestic ports are about two thousand steamers and fourteen thousand sailing vessels. The great greyhounds of the transatlantic steamship companies, which take over to Europe about a hundred and fifty thousand American cabin passengers and bring back an equal number every year, are the most palatial and luxurious vessels afloat, and in construction and machinery design are the most triumphs of marine engineering [illegible]. Of these greyhounds, whether British, German, Hamburg-American, or whatever their nationality, some are fleeter than the new vessels of the American line, formerly the Inman, the best of which were designed as cruisers. vessels after their transfer from British to American registry, and in the beginning of the war with Spain were chartered as auxiliary cruisers, plated with a belt of light armor and armed with guns suitable for cruisers, and they performed good service, especially as scouts observing the movements of the enemy's fleet.

Besides the regular liners, from two hundred to three hundred tramp steamers visit this port annually, sent to take on cargoes or in search of orders. About half of these come from transatlantic and half from American ports. These vessels often display fine lines, but they have [illegible] average speed. The voyage across the Atlantic with heavy and bulky cargoes takes from two to three weeks.

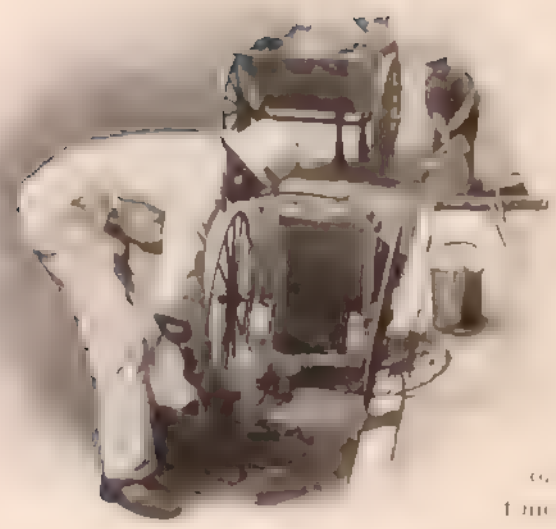
The grain traffic of New York has fallen off a little in comparison with other ports on account of the heavy port and elevator charges. Nevertheless, more than two thousand vessels take out from New York a full third of the breadstuff exports of the country. The port is provided with over twenty stationary and thirty floating elevators, from which the grain is loaded into the holds of vessels in bulk. The tank steamships of the Standard Oil Company carry to the most distant ports from thirty to thirty-five thousand gallons of kerosene, pumped into the dozen or so tanks into which the hold is divided. Similar vessels have been built to carry molasses to this port from the West Indies. A great number of fruit steamers, most of which fly the Norwegian flag, bring in the spring and summer time cargoes of bananas, cocoanuts, oranges, and pineapples into New York from the West Indies and Central America. These vessels are very fleet, being fitted with triple expansion engines and often with twin screws, and they have three open decks to insure free circulation of air. At other seasons these vessels ply between European ports, carrying grain, vegetables, and other produce. Many of the cattle ships proceed from New York, regular lines of steamers, the newer type of which is fitted not only with commodious and healthy quarters for the beasts, but also with decks and elegant cabins and staterooms for passengers. Along the North

AN EXCURSION TO A FOOT-BALL GAME AT YALE COLLEGE, NEW HAVEN.

FALL RIVER BOAT AT [illegible]

River front and across in Hoboken and Jersey City are the piers of most of the ocean liners, and on both rivers below Canal Street the coasting steamers of the regular passenger lines are moored. The Sound steamboats, enormous side wheelers, are famous for their palatial appointments. The steamers that have to weather the Hatteras storms in regular voyages to Charleston, Savannah, Jacksonville, Mobile, New Orleans, Galveston, and to Havana, Vera Cruz, and the Central American ports, must needs have seagoing qualities of the first order. Tall, trim, three-masted schooners and other sailing vessels of older and newer types, that bring lemons from Sicily, coffee from Brazil, hides from La Plata, indigo and spices from Calcutta, dyewoods from the West Indies and Central America, and the various products of the five continents and the islands of the sea, unload at the wharves on both sides of the East River, while the North River is largely taken up with the elevator and lighterage traffic, with the barges and canal boats that come down the river or from the neighboring waters; passenger steamers that are towed up from the bay, with occasional steam launches or Government vessels, whirring river and Sound steamboats, and the busy ferryboats that dart back and forth in all this throng like the shuttle in the loom. In the summer time the iron steamboats traveling every half hour to and from Coney Island, or some of the great number of other steamers that ply between the city and near-by watering places, or make regular excursions up the Hudson, round Staten Island, to Coney Island or to the fishing banks, can be seen at every hour of the day, and morning and evening the triple-decked excursion barges, hung with bright banners and made glad with [illegible] decks [illegible] with [illegible] and [illegible] young [illegible] of the working classes, are a familiar sight. Schooners and sloops, laden with all kinds of country produce and heavy [illegible], come down the Hudson and from the Sound or the neighboring bays of New Jersey. [illegible] their catch from the Long Island fishing ground or from the remoter coasts. Oyster sloops unload the shellfish from the Long Island, Connecticut, Staten Island, and New Jersey beds at special wharves on the North River. Sailing yachts are most often seen in the East River, passing to [illegible] from the [illegible]. In the North River, beyond the [illegible] and [illegible] dangerous by ferryboats, [illegible] with [illegible] sails, show what skillful and [illegible] sailors are the [illegible] banks of the Hudson. In the [illegible] portion of the [illegible] and [illegible] porting [illegible] kinds of craft [illegible] at all times, [illegible] long [illegible]. One of the [illegible] especially in the North River, is the long tow of scows or canal boats lashed together, the rafts of logs, the barges containing railroad cars ranged side by side, or the trail of heterogeneous craft dragged along by a pulling tugboat or a pair of them, compelling the ferryboats to stop their engines and drift on the tide far out of their course.

STREET-CLEANING AND DISPOSITION OF GARBAGE.



ALTHOUGH the workings of the Street-Cleaning Department of New York are the most [illegible] of any department of the city government, and its practical results are clearly before the eyes of every one, it is difficult to realize its magnitude and organization; even when told that the department has in its employ [illegible] men, [illegible] horses, [illegible] carts, [illegible] brooms, [illegible] shovels, [illegible] miles of streets are swept at least once every day, many of the sewer [illegible] times. The central office occupies the covering one entire wing of the New York Life Building at Leonard Street and Broadway. The stables of the department, [illegible] in number, are among the best kept and most [illegible] in the city. The working force is divided into sections, and these sections again into divisions, which are under section and division foremen respectively.

How the streets in old New York were cleaned [illegible] is not known now, yet, that they were [illegible] to be swept from the middle to the sides [illegible] they were [illegible].

[illegible] pigs [illegible] work at last. [illegible] The Dutch Governor in that year decreed that all the pigpens on the principal street should be removed [illegible] pigs kept [illegible].

This primitive method seems to have worked very well for the best part of [illegible] years. At [illegible] appointed an inspector [illegible], and, after [illegible] Street Cleaning Commissioner was chosen. History does not recall the size of his staff. It does mention, however, that his salary was fixed at one hundred and fifty dollars a year—a small sum for even [illegible].

In [illegible] New York [illegible] was [illegible] city, [illegible] aldermen [illegible] were willing to pay as a city for street cleaning. This call was not responded to, and in consequence the aldermen passed a law that householders should sweep the dirt in heaps before their houses every Friday. The city cartmen were to cart the dirt away, and the householders had to pay threepence a load if they loaded the dirt themselves, sixpence a load if the cartmen did the work.

One highway of these times was cleaned at the city's expense, however—Broad Street—because every rain washed quantities of dirt into it. It was thought unfair to the Broad Street residents to insist that they clean such a street as this, and the public cartmen therefore took care of it.

A new public official soon after came into power, the Public Scavenger, at a salary of two hundred dollars a year. This officer's duty was to clean all the streets thoroughly, and with his appointment the responsibilities of individual householders passed away. The Public Scavenger was the forerunner of the Street-Cleaning Department as it is to-day.

The year 1658 saw the first paving in New York. It was a cobblestone pavement. As a general thing it extended ten feet in front of the houses on either side of the way. The street's center served as a gutter and sewer combined.

Before January, 1895, very little thorough work had been done toward cleaning the streets. The great thoroughfares were well kept, and many of the residence streets in the better parts of the city were cleaned from time to time by men hired by the property owners; but the great tenement-house districts on both the east and west sides were practically untouched. The piles of filth and dirt collected here were revolting, and a menace to the health of the entire city. Trucks to the number of sixty thousand were allowed to stand in the streets overnight and Sundays, the drivers unhitching wherever they happened to be, and driving their teams some to Brooklyn and some to Jersey City. The first step was the passage of an ordinance for their removal, in February, 1895. It met with strong opposition on the part of the truckmen, who declared that their receipts would not warrant such a removal; but one by one the offenders gave in after a vigorous enforcement, and in six months after they were out of the way the streets were practically clean. Teams are kept ready at all times to remove such obstructions, but are not now called out on an average half a dozen times a week, the only impediments met with usually being push carts.

One of the first steps of the new department was the uniforming of the men in white. This met with the strongest kind of opposition on every hand. The people and the newspapers heaped all manner of ridicule upon the idea, and the "white-wing" himself was often the butt of the ready gibes of the street urchin. The "white-wing" parades went a great way toward allay-

"WHITE WINGS" PARADE

[illegible] the white [illegible] now [illegible] the horse's [illegible] the street [illegible] every passing moment. But [illegible] the only large city in Europe in which the street-cleaners are uniformed, beyond a special cap or badge. In Munich the street railroad tracks and the pavement between them are cleaned by young girls, who wear departmental hats. In Paris and Berlin practically all the street-cleaning is done at night. Vienna has the same system. Paris carts her garbage between 6 and 8.30 A. M. in the summer, and between 7 and 9 A. M. in the winter. The street-cleaning of London is under the control of the forty "parishes" of that city, each parish managing its own municipal affairs as if it were a separate city.

The duties of the Street Cleaning Department consist of a great deal more than the mere sweeping of the streets, comprising as they do the details of the removal of the waste of the city's life.

The Health Department requires that ashes and garbage be kept in separate receptacles set within the stoop line of the houses. Each morning carts come [illegible] and gather up this waste. Canvas bags for ashes, which prevent scattering, are now being used with success in many parts of the city.

Garbage is the most troublesome of the city's waste products. Its separation from ashes and other waste material was the first step toward its successful removal. Since January, 1895, it has been removed from the houses separately and placed upon special scows at the dumps. These scows are operated by the New York Garbage Utilization Company, which has a contract with the city for the removal, transportation, and utilization of the entire product. The city pays $90,000 a year for its removal. The company extracts the water and every [illegible] of grease [illegible] a large amount of valuable fertilizer. It is thought that within five or six years the process will be upon such a paying basis that the money will be paid not by but to the city.

The department, in conjunction with the Board of Health, also requires that [illegible] and light waste be kept separate, to be collected from time to time by the department.

Formerly all the waste material was taken to the dumps, where it was placed upon scows, to be towed out beyond Sandy Hook and unloaded. While now only a small proportion of it is so disposed of, it is enough to be a reasonable source of complaint for those living along the southern shores of Long Island and the adjacent beaches in New Jersey. Most of the material is disintegrated by the waves or picked up by the fish; but enough is washed ashore with the boxes, cans, straw, and other light material, which often line the beaches for miles, to give a very bad effect from an æsthetic and sanitary point of view.

It is only a matter of time until this barbarous method will be entirely done away with. Complete separation of the material is aiding much in that direction. The bulkheads at Riker's Island have been restored, and the clean ashes are being used to redeem valuable land from the marshes. The scow-trimmers gather from the refuse much of value, and the problem of its entire satisfactory disposal is practically solved.

Pocket dumps have been erected in various places along the water fronts. Here the carts are dumped, and the drivers receive tickets from the inspectors, which they present at headquarters for money. It is here that we are introduced to one of the most interesting things in the working of the department—scow-trimming. As the material is dumped upon the scows the scow-trimmers scatter it about evenly over the load and at the same time pick from it rags,

HERE THE CARTS ARE DUMPED

MADISON SQUARE AFTER A SNOWSTORM

[illegible] paper, anything of value that may be in it. This is carried into the sheds and the dump, where it is sorted out and tied up in bales and bags. The bags often come in quick succession, and the work is far from being agreeable; but the men keep steadily at it, and out of these clouds of dirt and filth is [illegible] enough to pay to the city and the contractor a very neat sum of money.

Up to about 1878 the city paid ten dollars and a half a week for each man working on the scows. From this time until 1882 no charge was made for labor, the material recovered being taken as an equivalent. Beginning with 1882, the privilege of scow-trimming brought to the city a money compensation of from seventy-five to ninety dollars a week. The payment increased gradually, and for some years the city has received annually over $[illegible],000 worth of labor and about $[illegible],000 in cash, as the value of the privilege of trimming from its fleet of scows.

Garbage has its value in a matter of minute detail. It calls for the recovery of unnumbered trifles from a mass of valueless waste, and the conversion of these into salable commodities, grease being sold to soap makers, rags and paper to the paper mills, bones to soda makers, iron, lead, and other metal scraps to junk dealers, and through them to the foundries. It is said that the value of the waste in New York a few years ago (the term "waste" including such discarded matters as paper, rags, grease, corks, strings, shoes, hats, metals, bottles, rubber,

[illegible] DUMPS

wood, bones, and coal) amounted to half a cent a day for each inhabitant, calculating on the present population, about $17,500. New York was then paying for the removal of this. A remarkable instance of what can be accomplished in this direction can be found in Budapest, where the final disposition of the garbage is very nearly perfect—not even a cork is allowed to escape. Women and children as well as men sort over this garbage.

It is after a snowstorm that the street-cleaning machinery of New York shows itself at its best, especially if it be a snowstorm of magnitude. Years ago, except in the streets very far down town, the snow used to be left where it had fallen, and if it turned out to be a cold winter New York would have a white carpet for months at a time. Then the trucks, store delivery wagons, omnibuses (there being no cable or electric cars in those days) were all put upon runners, and private families stowed away their carriages and brought out their sleighs. The department's regular force is but a drop in the bucket for such an emergency. Thousands of new men must be employed, for a day, perhaps, or two or three.

Within a few hours after the first flakes of a heavy snowstorm have commenced to fall the regular force of foremen and superintendents establish "stations" close to the important thoroughfares, and in conference make out a hasty schedule of what streets shall be cleared first. Before the storm has fairly stopped they are ready to start. About three thousand men are needed, and the same number of teams. The word goes round like magic among the unemployed. Thousands of men out of work flock to these "stations," for this means immediate work at two dollars a day, and no tools are required, the department supplying the shovels. Every man that comes is taken until the last shovel is gone. Each receives a card, which from time to time is stamped as a voucher for the amount of work done. On these cards payment is made. The work is day and night, the gangs changing every eight hours. The men thus employed are the most wretched class of laborers, and their pinched cheeks and insufficient clothing, blue fingers, and leaky shoes attest their poverty pitifully.

The expense of removing this great mass of snow is enormous, amounting in round numbers for single great storms from $125,000 to $175,000. At present no other solution offers itself. Snow-melters have been tried, but with very indifferent success. These machines are so constructed as to melt the snow as it is shoveled into them, and thus serve the double purpose of clearing the streets and flushing the sewers.

New York cleans her streets and collects her garbage and ashes at all times of the day and night. In this she differs much from Paris, where the work begins at midnight and is completed by 8 A. M. Carts patrol the streets constantly on Manhattan Island watching for the diamond-shaped red cards bearing the letters P. R. which are displayed in basement windows, and which signify that paper and rags are within, ready for removal.

FINAL DISPOSITION OF THE CARGO

NEW YORK'S GUARDIANS OF THE PEACE.

TO old New Yorker and visitor alike the policeman of the big city is the most familiar of figures. From boyhood the New Yorker has known "the force," in all probability half a dozen individual members of it, and the visitor has heard many a tale and read much concerning "The Finest." This to the eye of even the veriest stranger the New York policeman is an old friend and the first "landmark" descried.

There are hundreds of American towns and cities that have fewer inhabitants than the Police Department of New York numbers men. There are less than five hundred cities and towns altogether of which the population numbers more. Taking their wives and families into account, the policemen of New York could alone populate a city of the size of Fort Worth, Sacramento, or Akron, Ohio. Merely the men themselves would fill up Xenia, Ohio. Ten to twelve infantry regiments could be made out of the "force." Its roster, since the Greater New York has been established, shows seven thousand five hundred men, one for each four hundred and fifty-two inhabitants of the city.

Before going further into the interesting details of the branches of the department, let its history be briefly reviewed. It was not until 1651 that the first police force of the city was established. This was known as the "Rattle Watch," named from the rattle instrument the men carried as a badge of office, a peculiar instrument that made a great rattle when twisted. The citizens served on this force by turns, and the task was not at all enjoyed.

Under the English, a constable, and afterward a high constable, was appointed. Then special men were secured for patrolling. A feature of the police of the eighteenth century were the bellmen, who passed along the streets during the night, vested with the authority of the watch and with the added duty of ringing a handbell and calling the hour and the condition of the weather —"It's past twelve o'clock, and a fine, clear night"—as they passed along. By the time 1788 had come around the force was called the "City Watch," and consisted of a captain and thirty men. In 1800 the police cost twenty-five thousand dollars a year only. Up to 1844 the police consisted of two constables from each ward (elected annually), a captain, the Mayor's marshals, and a special night watch of citizens, employed at trades during the day.

In 1844 there came for the first time an adequate police system and the first uniforms—a blue coat, gray trousers, and a cloth cap. The patrolmen were to be appointed by the Board of Aldermen, and the Chief by the Mayor. The department came into existence after a hot fight with the "Bowery Boys," who resented the appointment of such a powerful body. In 1857 a historic event in the history of the police happened. Under an act passed at Albany, known as the Metropolitan Police Act, a police district was made of New York, Kings, Richmond, and Westchester counties, and one force of two thousand men planned for it. The Mayor of New York—Fernando Wood—the old municipal police, and many citizens resisted the establishment of this new force, and a bitter conflict at once began in the courts and openly in the streets. But the new force was organized. A violent protest went up. There was finally seen the extraordinary spectacle of two police departments in pitch battle with each other in City Hall Park. The Seventh Regiment, which at that moment was marching down Broadway *en route* to Boston to the inauguration of the Warren Monument on the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, was halted at the Park by command of General Hall, and not until twelve policemen had been severely wounded was the old force beaten back and the excitement quelled.

Yet the trouble was by no means over. The old municipal police had been legislated out of existence. But the new body was not accepted. The "Dead Rabbits" and the "Bowery Boys," two powerful gangs that were spoiling for a fight, attacked them, and before the riot could be handled the Seventh Regiment had to be again called out. That ended the trouble, however. Under the famous John A. Kennedy, who ruled as chief for ten years, the department was built up into a superb organization. In 1870 the "Metropolitan Force" was done away with under the Tweed charter, and a purely New York City force was put in its place. Not until the Greater New York came into being was the other territory included.

PATROLMEN ON DUTY AT THE VANDERBILT MARLBOROUGH WEDDING.

Many [illegible] round the [illegible] of the New York police. Besides John A. Kennedy, there were George W. Matsell, the first

[illegible]

superintendent, in the '40's (before Matsell the police were known as the "[illegible]"), Superintendent Murray, Walling, James J. Kelso, McCullagh, Sr., Thomas W. Byrnes, inspector and chief, Alexander S. Williams, [illegible] and, of [illegible] date, such Commissioners as the renowned "Reform Quartette," Theodore Roosevelt, Frederick Dent Grant, Avery D. Andrews, and Andrew D. Parker. Back far in the pages of history is High Constable Jacob Hays, a really great detective, known as "Old Hays." "He was as well known in London as in New York," says an old volume. "He was a terror to evil doers. 'Old Hays is after you!' would send juvenile scamps off at any time. He could track a rogue by instinct."

As organized now, the Police Department of New York, with its headquarters in the old building of white marble on Mulberry Street near Houston, is ruled by four commissioners, two from each of the two leading political parties. Their term of office is six years. These commissioners constitute a board which has the full power of appointment, dismissal, and promotion.

The force itself, as far as its active police work goes, is under the control of the Chief, who has four deputies, each in charge of a borough (excepting Richmond, where police work is very light). Next to the deputy chiefs are eleven inspectors, each having charge of a district of precincts. There are eighty precincts in the city, with an average force of ninety men each. Some precincts have very nearly two hundred men attached to them. Each must have, by law, a captain, fifty patrolmen, four sergeants, and four roundsmen. Wherever needed, a matron is placed. Each precinct house contains quarters for the men besides the cells for prisoners.

The uniformed dignitaries, with whom the average man and woman comes most in contact, are the patrolmen. Keeping watch over them are the roundsmen. Sitting in the precinct station houses, marshaling the men, are the sergeants. Over these are the precinct captains. Still higher in rank come the inspectors. Above these are the deputy chiefs. And finally, commanding all, is the chief of the general himself.

The days of even the most prosaic posts or beats of the *fin de siècle* policeman teem with incidents, and in front of every sergeant's desk at night there are kaleidoscopic pictures of erring human life.

The hands of the station-house clock mark midnight in an uptown precinct. A new sergeant has come behind the desk, replacing the man in charge there for some hours. From behind the doors of an inner room there is a clatter of heavy boots. A signal, and a platoon marches out two and two. It is the midnight relief going out upon post. It wheels, and stands motionless in front of the desk. The station is cleared of all visitors. There is a brisk roll call, a [illegible] for the coming six hours. The sergeant ceases his crisp commands, there is another wheel, the doorman flings open the front doors, and two and two again the men pass down the steps, scattering to their posts.

From this moment the plain, everyday policeman is a private in a great army only in a sense. His orders and instructions are merely general; he must decide in all cases by himself just what to do. He is sent out to care for a certain territory, and this territory he must leave on a great emergency alone.

"It is this way," said a high police official. "We don't want them to be like soldiers. Soldiers are all right to act in concert and in numbers, but a policeman is trained to act by himself. He is alone in the world in all ordinary conditions. He must act on the spot by himself. He has semi-judicial powers. He questions men and decides in his own mind whether to arrest them or not."

New York after dark bears much watching, and thus in every precinct just double the number of men are sent out by night. In crowded sections of the town, where life never ceases and rough elements congregate from sunset to sunrise, the posts are very short. On emergency a man can hurry from one end of his beat to the other in a few seconds. One post in Sixth Avenue, just below the junction of that street and Broadway, consists of only four short blocks. There the patrolman traverses four blocks down, four back on the other side.

What his work will be he never knows. Day and night he patrols, waiting and watching. He must lounge on the corners and dawdle along the streets. There would be little use in a continual hasty tramping from block to block. His business is to know every one ordinarily in his district, and to keep an eye on strangers, especially suspicious strangers. Then, he must always be within call, and quick of action and thought, summing up a situation in an instant. The trivial, foolish complaint he must handle with great delicacy, that the complainant may become "smoothed down." For each and every day and night [illegible] are abroad who [illegible] the police officer [illegible] mercifully, and, tiresome as they are, they must be treated with [illegible] tion. Another class of people must [illegible] with frank [illegible] jetsam must be controlled harshly, the [illegible] glove.

THE SPEED LIMIT—A LAST WARNING.

[illegible] its "small hours" and the beat has been like the grave. [illegible] tants ring out. There is a woman's [illegible] groan. Quick as thought the patrol- [illegible] again, and after dark the New York policeman lays aside his short "billy," and, with his six-barreled, self-cocking revolver in his hip pocket, is armed for any emergency. [illegible] friends about that resent police interference. But this does not matter to the patrolman, who [illegible]

He springs [illegible] he is not afraid. One New York po- [illegible] to do is equal to a dozen roughs. If the situation seems too big for him he [illegible] taps on the paving stones. [illegible] crowd is cleared away, the man who struck the blow held, and an ambulance

IN THE [illegible] OF THE [illegible] POLICE SCHOOL TAKES THE [illegible] LESSON

called for the injured man. Those who were witnesses are gathered in. A trip to the station house is taken, the charges are made, and a few moments later the patrolman goes back nonchalantly upon his post.

Presently a man who has been robbed comes up, in violent excitement, on a quick run. There must be sharp work lest the thief get away, but the task is successfully accomplished and the man landed in the station house, after which our patrolman again returns to his beat. Peering into the shadows a place looking lonely in a doorway attracts his attention. A faint cry comes from it as the patrolman goes over to investigate. It is a deserted baby, or a lost child, and the officer must make yet another trip to the station.

The scenting out and the preventing of crime by a sixth sense, that seems to be a policeman's power, is one of the most important characteristics of a good man. He recognizes a criminal loitering along the streets. At once the man is spoken to and he usually has the sense to get away without loss of time. A house or a store seems to have something peculiar about it. Just what the peculiarity is the officer does not stop to analyze. He investigates and captures thieves red-handed. He is strolling along carelessly by day, and, though no one else notices it, he has discovered a pickpocket and is waiting to pounce on him.

And all this barely hints at, hardly gives an idea of, what a policeman of New York has to do. He must keep an eye open for fires and take charge until the firemen arrive; he must handle and disperse the crowds which so quickly collect about any unusual happening. In cases of accidents he must call for the ambulance and protect the sufferer from the crowds until its arrival. He must keep the sidewalks clear of obstructions, keep the pushcart men going, straighten out the frequent tangles and blockades on the streets, and settle the disputes of drivers as to the right of way. Such is the patrolman's life, an existence full of danger and excitement, of weariness and toil. For this a man, until promotion comes, receives on an average $1,100 a year.

What a New York policeman's hours are, what is meant by the phrases "long day" and "short day," should be familiar to all, and yet few know it. Hence it is set down here. Each day in the Police Department begins at six o'clock in the evening. From six to twelve there comes a tour on post. From midnight to 5.30 A. M. the policeman sleeps in the station "on reserve" (he may be called out for special duty any time). From six to eight he is out on his "dog," or short, watch. From 9.30 to midday he is held on reserve. From twelve to one he goes to dinner. From one to six he goes again on post. Reporting back, he has his supper hour until 7.30 P. M., when he is held on reserve until midnight. From then until six he is again on post. For twelve

"CROWDS WHICH SO QUICKLY COLLECT ABOUT ANY UNUSUAL HAPPENING

SCHOOL DUTY—A FREQUENT SCENE AT SEVENTH AVENUE AND ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTEENTH STREET

[illegible]

hours, then, until six at night, he has his "day off." At six that night begins the "short day," on post until midnight, excused to go home until eight in the morning, on post from eight to one, in reserve until 12 midnight (extra duty always comes up during these hours), and on post again for his last tour until six, when he has another "day off," to 6 P. M., when a new "long day" begins.

If the patrolman could keep strictly to this programme it would not be so bad, but as a matter of fact he has to do far more. The theory of the department is that a man's entire time belongs to it, and it is a common thing for an officer to lose his "day off" because of extra work in a precinct. When he makes an arrest he must be at the police court at half past eight the following morning, even if that is his hour for sleep or for seeing his family. The captain can call upon any man at any hour.

While the plain and simple patrolman is the greatest feature of interest of all in the present writer's mind, because he most closely touches the city's life, he by no means exhausts the drama of the police. Twenty-four hours in a station house, watching the procession of humanity—draggled, filthy humanity—[illegible] sharp, [illegible] caught at their crimes, brings up a succession of scenes worthy [illegible] Dickens or Zola's pen.

While the captain of the precinct has charge over everything, it is the sergeant at the desk that rules so far as the public is concerned. All prisoners are brought before him, all complaints are made to him. He is a judicial officer as much as is any judge on the bench. On his own responsibility he can discharge or lock up for the night. When there is no one before him and the station is bare of reporters, officers, or prisoners, he busies himself posting up his "blotter" and making out his reports.

Every happening within the precinct must be noted in this "blotter." Especially is it a book of crime and suspected wrongdoing. Down in it goes the pedigree of the accused, down the name and address of the complainant. It is the judgment-book of the town, and in the hundreds—no, thousands—of volumes of this sort that New York has heaped up could be found a marvelous history of sin.

Daytime, too, brings its own procession of incidents. There is, for example, a raid on the Greek pushcart men, and the station-house floor is filled with the handcarts. The poor peddlers, guilty of the smallest of crimes, a simple violation of some corporation ordinance, yield peacefully, terrified at the majesty of the law. The Polish Jews, too, when arrested, do not resist; they simply chatter in strange tongues below their breath. Nor does an Italian fight, provided he is first cowed by the brandishing of a night stick, or sees a glittering revolver-barrel opposed to his long knife.

[illegible]

Drunken, homeless wretches are brought in, men and women long past all sense of shame. A woman of the slums, with bandaged head and discolored eyes, creeps through the door, begging the protection of the law. A party of fighting negroes, glib of tongue, lying and dangerous, are dragged before the desk. They deny everything; they swear that the officers were wrong. They call down vengeance on the police.

"Lock 'em up!" says the sergeant briefly when he has the last name. He is as used to this sort of thing as he is to the man or woman who threatens to have both him and the officer "broke for this outrage."

THE ROGUES GALLERY AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS

So far only certain sides of the life and work of the policeman of New York have been touched upon. As has been said, here are seventy-five hundred men, distributed over an area of three hundred and sixty square miles. The task of properly protecting this huge territory is an enormous one. Part of it is the most thickly settled area in the world; many miles are but thinly inhabited country side. To handle it there are, besides the patrolmen on foot, mounted men, a bicycle squad, a large corps of detectives known as "Central Office men," and a special band of river and harbor police, who patrol the water front precisely the same as the patrolmen do the streets, except that they travel in naphtha launches. Although few crimes happen in the lonely districts, the mounted policeman sometimes finds diversion gossiping with the numerous bicyclists, by whom, as by every one, his magnificent horse is much admired.

Nor does this list exhaust all the ins and outs of the police of New York. Scores of men are daily detached for "special duty." These are sent to theaters, to large entertainments, weddings, great public events, and on various minor jobs of detective work that the "Central Office" men have no time for.

With the appearance of the rapidly whizzing electric cars a new danger to New York tots has arisen. Hence "school duty" has become a feature of the New York policeman's programme.

"School duty" consists of taking up a station at a point where many children have to cross a car line going to and from school. Then the youngsters, rushing along in groups, happy [illegible] the cars. The man on guard stops them. He gathers a bunch behind him. One, two cars dash past. The children are out of harm's way. Now he stands in the center of the tracks. A wave of his stick will bring to a halt the most arrogant gripman. He "shoves" on his bunch of little [illegible] gripmen at [illegible] are allowed to pass, [illegible] gether and holds in a bunch the next lot of boys and girls.

A man is proud of being sent out on a mission of this sort, for the policeman of New York [illegible] a police station is some little wanderer late at night perched on the sergeant's desk with half the [illegible]

And an hour later, or as soon as he can be spared, some stalwart patrolman is trudging along with the youngster on his shoulder, telling it stories.

Children, however, are not the only ones that need to be taken care of. A very important end of police work, now that New York has grown so mighty, is street duty. The great pressure of the traffic is along Broadway. There is a constant stream of vehicles and cars, and thousands hourly trying to cross. This has led to the "Broadway Squad," the finest body of special police ever called into being.

POLICE BOATS ESCORTING PARADE OF WAR SHIPS UPON THEIR RETURN FROM CUBA

A czar of New York is the man of the "Broadway Squad." From Bowling Green to Forty-second Street, at every important corner—sometimes two and three at a corner—these men are placed, sixty-four in all. They must be at their posts from early morning until half past six at night. They are physical giants, each individual man. The minimum height of a "Broadway Squad" man, according to the regulations, is six feet one inch. The most of them are considerably taller. There was one man of the "squad" who was six feet ten. Probably the tallest now is Harry Gray, six feet six and a half. Roundsman Taggart measures six feet five in his stockings.

These are the brave fellows the visitor to New York sees most frequently and most admires. They are the pick of the force, not only physically but mentally, for each man has daily to answer scores of questions and give unlimited advice. Their daily work is full of danger. More than one of the "Broadway Squad" has been maimed for life in a jam, or caught between two cable cars. Yet they have no fear. They hold the peace of Broadway in their arms, and under these broad arms tens of thousands of frightened New Yorkers and strangers pass in safety each day. The tender care on the part of these men for the old and infirm, their never-failing courtesy, speaks well for the traditions of the New York police.

The regular dress uniform of the forces is of dark blue cloth, the officers wearing the double-breasted and the patrolmen and roundsmen the single-breasted frock coat, buttoned to the throat with nine brass buttons; the trousers have a white cord on the outer seam. On each sleeve are three buttons, and on the back of the coat four. Roundsmen and patrolmen wear the helmet, and officers the cap bearing the shield of their rank and their individual number. Service stripes of light blue are sewn on the sleeve—one being added for each five years of service.

Of especial importance in the workings of the department is the renowned Detective Bureau, which has not its equal anywhere else in the world. Brought to its present state of efficiency by Byrnes, then inspector, it is now managed brilliantly. It has a chief of its own, with the rank of captain, and answerable only to the commissioners and the chief of police; seventy-five "detective officers," under salary of fourteen hundred dollars each; fifty "detective sergeants," at two thousand dollars each, and three regular sergeants. Besides these there is a small detective bureau for local Brooklyn work—about twenty more men.

At nine o'clock each morning the detectives come together in their special room at Police Headquarters, to receive their assignments for the day, to talk with their chief, and to look over the batch of prisoners, criminals of note, and suspects. This mob of sinning gentry are lined up along the "desks" before the keen-eyed sleuths. One by one they are scanned. No guilty man or woman can escape recognition. Old offenders are recognized, those who have never before committed a crime are singled out. Mercy prevails when mercy can be extended, but for habitual criminals the hand of the law is never failing.

This morning scene is dramatic in the extreme. These detectives thrive on the ferreting out of crime. Every man of them works sixteen to eighteen hours a day, and never wearies. By ten o'clock, except a few held in reserve for what may come up during the day, the men have scattered. Some are detailed down in Wall Street, along the streets of the jewelry trade, up and down Broadway, or in the shopping districts. These men's duties are to prowl, to keep an eye

SOME OF NEW YORK'S BICYCLE POLICEMEN

open for criminals. If a thief, a "bunco steerer," a "crook" of any sort is seen, he is spoken to. Perhaps he is taken to Headquarters at once and locked up there. Perhaps he is simply warned. Possibly he is ordered to leave town. At all events, he is made to feel that the eyes of the Detective Bureau of New York are upon him.

There is not space to go into an account of the workings of this bureau, full of vivid life as such a story would be. The briefest telling of it would take far too many pages. There can only be a hint by the way, of what this work consists. There are fifteen men in the Wall Street region all day, guarding the "money bags"—specifically keeping thieves away. The famous old "Dead Line" rule is still in force, though not in so many words. This means that no "crook," no matter what he may [illegible] south of [illegible] Street. If he is found below this line he will be [illegible]

Aiding the detectives in their work are hundreds of men, paid by the job, unknown to the rest of the force, [illegible] they know the haunts and the ways of offenders [illegible] may be wanted.

Commanding the special expert force the chief of detectives sits in his little room. [illegible] this chair the most [illegible] have been extorted, purely by [illegible]

skill. Piecing together, [illegible] the letters, making the [illegible] that [illegible] the chief of detective [illegible] the dingates of [illegible] have at last [illegible] been [illegible] Such is the [illegible] "Hard Degree" of Byrnes.

There is no place in all the [illegible] of New York so filled with sensational crime as these few rooms. Two great glass-fronted cases contain the implements of [illegible] a museum of sin and shame. Here are the tools with which the Mercatter Bank robbery was committed in 1878, when $279,400 was stolen. Here is the hatchet [illegible] with which the negro Carson murdered Mary Martin in 1895. Here are exhibits of counterfeit railroad bonds. Here too, are "key punchers" but [illegible] and full burglars' "kits." The cases are crammed full of grim [illegible] Here are masses [illegible] with pictures of the men sent to their [illegible] by them. There are knives, [illegible], bits, "slick jacks," "sand bags" and [illegible]. A curious little box but a few inches long and [illegible] contains the two hundred and sixteen thousand dollars taken from the Concord (N. H.) Bank in 1866 (the money was buried in this) and finally recovered by the New York men. Beyond are the boxing gloves used on [illegible] occasions in the old Madison Square Garden, taken off the hands of John L. Sullivan and "Jim" Wakely by Byrnes himself. And besides these there are dynamite outfits and [illegible] implements [illegible]

RIVER THIEVES

[illegible]

Near by these cases is the famous Rogues Gallery with its five thousand pictures of criminals. One of the detectives of the department devised the gallery. It consists of three cabinets, in which are locked panels that swing out from a common center-like door. Each of these panels contain spaces for two hundred small photographs, ten rows of ten each on both front and back. They are classified according to the crimes. Each photograph is numbered, and now there is adopted, in addition to each photograph, the Bertillon system of marks and measurements, which sets down each criminal in full physical detail. These records are kept in great books, and each record is numbered to correspond with its photograph.

An account of the New York police system would be incomplete without some mention of the River and Harbor Police. This special force numbers sixty-seven men in all. It patrols all the waters of New York day and night, from Glen Island and Mount St. Vincent to Robbins Reef near Staten Island, with five naphtha launches, one rowboat, and one large steamer, the "Patrol." It has, besides, two [illegible] in Brooklyn, and eight or ten men there. Its headquarters is at Pier A, North River, and it has a sub-precinct station at One Hundred and Twenty-second Street and Harlem River. Four men go out in each launch. This system of patrolling by water has practically done away with all river thieves, and has made any sort of crime along the water front infrequent.

POLICE PARADE, WHICH TAKES PLACE EACH YEAR ON THE FIRST DAY OF JUNE.

LOOKING DOWN BROADWAY FROM TWENTY-FIFTH STREET.

FIGHTING FIRE—VOLUNTEER AND PAID METHODS.

[illegible]

THERE are two chapters to the story of "fighting fire" in New York, a story, be it said, that yields to none in thrilling incidents and exciting details. One of these chapters is concerned with the exploits of the "Volunteers," the "Vamps," as they are lovingly called, who from the old Dutch days formed into engine companies that included in their membership men from the highest circles in New York. The other chapter deals with the modern firemen, the "Paid Department," organized in 1865, and now, without exaggeration, the finest in the world. The deeds of these men form a chronicle of no less dramatic interest.

It is a difficult task to set down in brief the story of the Volunteers, of the growth of their service, and the famous fires of two and a half centuries, for there is much that should be told. Fire protection, so far as New York is concerned, is very nearly as old as the city itself. It was not, it is true, until the second quarter of this century began that the Volunteers were numerous enough or completely enough equipped to be of signal service, but long before that they had done wonders.

The first item of fire news in the records of the city bears the date of 1648, and refers to the establishment of a fire police—three fire wardens. One of these wardens was Martin Krieger, proprietor of a famous tavern of that day. The fire wardens' duties were chiefly to inspect chimneys, and at the time these appointments were made an ordinance was passed prohibiting "between the Fort and the Fresh Water the building of any more wooden chimneys."

A "rattle watch" of eight men was started, and toward the end of 1657, the need of leather fire buckets being severely felt, one hundred and fifty of them were made by the seven shoemakers of New York and put ready for use at the Stadt Huys and at the residences of nine prominent citizens. One year later the first fire company was organized, with eight members at first, fifty later on, and its hours of duty were from nine o'clock until sunrise. These amateur firemen were spoken of as the "Prowlers." They had two hundred and fifty buckets and eight small ladders.

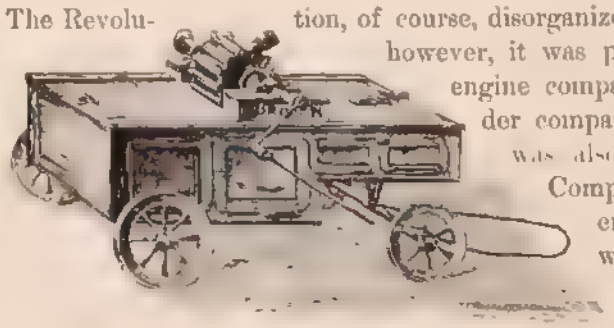
History does not record the successes of this company, but it makes mention of the fact that three public wells were in the middle of the streets, and that the fire keepers, standing in long lines, passed the water along in buckets. An ordinance of those days was that each householder should keep o' nights three bucketfuls of water on his doorstep, in case the fire patrol should be in need; another ordinance provided that there should be ten bucketfuls at the town pumps.

After the British took possession there were more extensive precautions. A public chimney sweep was appointed, and it was decreed that every house that had two chimneys should possess at least one fire bucket. These were to be thrown out of the windows upon the spreading of an alarm. From the fire to the nearest well the citizens who had hastened to save property would form in a double line, the full buckets going up on one side, the empty ones coming down on the other.

The first fire engines in New York were brought over from London in 1731. Then the city had only eight thousand six hundred and twenty-eight inhabitants, and there were few three-story houses. The manufacturer of these fire engines advertised them in this quaint way: "Richard Newsham, of Cloth Fair, London, engineer, makes the most substantial and convenient engines for quenching fires, which carry *continual streams* with great force."

The city purchased two of these engines, the cisterns of which the men filled with buckets. Their curious mechanism can only be appreciated by a glance at old drawings. These engines paved the way six years later for New York's Volunteer Fire Department. It was organized with thirty-five men, and Jacob Tusk was its first chief. Tusk is famed in fire annals from his having introduced the leather cap that New York's firemen still continue to wear.

Little remains to be told from this time to well on in the new century. The Revolution, of course, disorganized the fire service. In 1786, however, it was put on a new basis. Fifteen engine companies and two hook and ladder companies were formed, and there was also the "Hand-in-hand" Fire Company for the saving of property, each member carrying with him two bags of "three and a half yards raven's duck (with proper strings)." In 1798 the firemen were incorporated under the name of the "Fire Department of the City of New York," and their number was raised from three hundred to four hundred and fifty. In 1807 the Volunteers



[illegible] 1760 [illegible]

A FIRE SCENE DURING THE DAYS OF THE VOLUNTEER FIREMEN

HARBOR FIRE SEASON AT THE BATTERY AND FIRE BOAT NEW YORKER

numbered eight hundred and sixty-nine men, and 1819 saw the adoption of a great novelty in fire implements—the hose. From that day buckets began to go out of date.

The '20s, the '30s, the '40s, and the '50s witnessed the heyday of the Volunteers. In their prime these were famous organizations. They were curious composites of social clubs, political camps, coteries of gentlemen and hard-hitting boys of the people alike. Many of the young fellows who belonged to them are now among the most prominent of New York's citizens. Men gained their name and fame from their fire service. For years it was the proud boast of the friends of many a New Yorker, high or low in rank: "he ran with the 'masheen.'"

Rivalries were constant. This was the keynote of the admirable service, for there was no discipline. At times two companies, pellmell on their way to a fire, would stop short and fight out their differences in the open street, letting the fire take care of itself. But this seldom happened. The enthusiasm was too keen. There was too much strife for a record. At a fire a company would half kill themselves to "wash" some other company. "Washing" meant simply pumping more water into a rival's engine than that rival could pump out into the next in line. In that case the rival's reservoir would overflow. This happened when the companies were obliged to get water from a distance, and would "sling out" in line from the fire to the source of supply and pump from one to the other.

Nevertheless, with all their rivalries and fights, the Volunteers were closely bound together. With apparatus crude and clumsy compared with that of to-day, they performed great deeds of daring and skill. Over a half century they fought some of the greatest fires of the world. Their engines were works of art. They were brilliant in metal, brave in fresh paint, and there was hardly one of importance that had not a painting on its back, a painting whose subject might be anything, and often was an Indian or a beautiful female figure, the work of some one of the foremost artists of the time.

Many of the engine houses were fitted up elaborately. The Volunteers spent much of their time in them. They were social stations all over the city, and on occasions there were given gorgeous entertainments to which the neighborhood and other companies were bidden. To be a gallant fireman was to win the heart of any New York girl. And no wonder, for in their huge helmets, with a different frontpiece for each company, their red shirts, high boots, and embroidered suspenders, the Volunteers were a brilliant sight.

The service had great allurements for many years. As has been said, it took in scores of New Yorkers then or afterward notable. Some of its best known members were Harry Howard, for long the chief, Zophar Mills, Carlisle Norwood, John T. Agnew, William M. Tweed, "Harry" Genet, Police-Chief Byrnes, Peter and Robert Goelet, John R. Steers (who built the yacht America), William H. Webb, John Decker, last chief of the "Vamps," Clarkson Crolius, Alonzo Slote, P. W. Engs, Richard Croker, Jordan L. Mott, Robert B. Nooney, John Moller, Aaron Burr Hays, Hugh Curry, John F. McGovern, William A. Woodhull, William H. Wickham, Daniel F. Tiemann, Arnett C. Smith, C. Godfrey Gunther, James J. Bevins, Shepard S. Knapp, Benjamin J. Evans, Peter Vetter, Sr., John J. Blair, Malachi Fallon, Robert H. Ellis, Frederick A. Ridabout, Adam P. Pentz, Martin J. Keese, W. R. W. Chambers, Lorenzo Delmonico, Edward Haight.

Of noted companies there were through these years: Hudson 1 (one of the two companies founded in 1731 and continuously in existence until 1845, when it was disbanded on account of its pugnaciousness), Americus (Big Six-Tiger, Tweed's old company), Lexington 7, Knickerbocker 12 ("Old Nick"), Columbian 14, Peterson 15 (Old Maid), Fulton 21, Cataract 25, Jefferson 26 ("Blue Boys"), Black Joke 33, Clinton 41, Live Oak 44 ("Old Turk").

The above are engine companies. Of great hose companies there were Marion ("Veto"), New York 5, Columbian 9, City 33, Oceana 36, Red Jacket 45; and of hook and ladders, Mutual 1 (founded in 1772 and in service until the Volunteers went out), Phœnix 3, Lafayette 6, Narragansett 10, Marion 13, and

Columbian 14 "Wide Awake").

A host of grim fires engaged the attention of these red-shirted heroes, headed by foremen shouting their orders through huge trumpets. New York's great fires have been many and hard to vanquish. Always have the "fire laddies" been handicapped, most frequently by an insufficient supply of water. This was particularly the case in the beginning of the century.

Alexander Hamilton said in his time that one could not be in New York twenty-four hours without hearing an alarm of fire. It is figured that New York now has, on the average, forty-five hundred alarms yearly, or very close to fifteen every twenty-four hours. Another writer remarks that New York has suffered more from conflagrations than any other city on the two continents, with the exception of Constantinople. The fires that have made history are very nearly a dozen in all, and start in 1741 with the burning of the church that stood in Fort George, just to the south of Bowling Green.

A FIRE ON THE RIVER FRONT SHOWING THE POWER OF WORK

In 1776 and in 1787 there were great fires, the first at the foot of Broad Street, the last wiping out fully one quarter of the city, or nearly all that portion west of Broadway and south of Barclay Street, besides much on the east side along Beaver Street. Then on December 9, 1796, came the "Coffee Sup Fire" in Front Street. 1803 witnessed the "Lumber Yard Fire," and 1804 saw yet another great fire, including the historic Tontine Coffee House, the total loss being two million dollars.

On a Sunday morning of 1811 there came one of the greatest of New York's conflagrations, threatening the Black Meeting House, St. Paul's, St. George's, and the Debtors' Prison (the present Hall of Records). In 1835 the City Hotel on Broadway between Cedar and Thames Streets was burned after some thrilling scenes and [illegible]. Two years later the Bowery Theater was entirely destroyed. Four years following that the Italian Opera House, afterwards the National Theater, was swallowed up by flames.

Most [illegible] the great conflagration of 1835. Twenty million dollars' [illegible] goods vanished as if by [illegible] year. The rivers were frozen, the engines found it almost impossible to get water. Surrounding buildings were [illegible] blown up to arrest the flames. The Merchants' Exchange, erected in 1827, one of the finest buildings in New York, was destroyed. Firemen were summoned from New Jersey. Scores of great merchants were ruined; hundreds of men walked the streets bankrupt.

Other celebrated fires were the burning of the Tribune building in 1845. This year proved most disastrous in the way of fires. In July there came a fire that cost over ten million dollars. During its progress [illegible]

[illegible] exploded, the shock breaking more than a million pieces of glass throughout the city. A disaster that severely tried the Volunteers was the Hague Street explosion in 1866, in which sixty-four persons were killed. Three years later the printing and publishing establishment of the Harpers', in Franklin Square, burned, and with it went the Walton House of historic fame.

The Crystal Palace fire in 1858, the Elm Street fire in 1860, the Division Street tenement fire in 1864, and the burning of Barnum's Museum in 1865, were all great dramatic events. In 1866 the Academy of Music was burned. Later conflagrations have been the Inman Line pier fire in 1883, the old Worth building fire in 1882, the Brooklyn Theater fire in 1876, and since 1890 the Forty-second Street fire in 1893, the Bleecker Street fire in 1895, and the American Horse Exchange on upper Broadway in 1896. The Hanover apartment house fire at Fifteenth Street and Fifth Avenue in the spring of 1898 was notable because of the number of prominent people that lived under its roof, two of them being ex-Secretary of the Navy Benjamin F. Tracy and Alan Arthur, son of the late President Arthur. The Bleecker Street fire, at the corner of Bleecker Street and Broadway, in the midst of a region of storehouses and costly merchandise, proved one of the worst fires the paid department of New York has ever coped with. It called out forty per cent of the department's men, horses, and apparatus. Ten and a quarter minutes after the first alarm had sounded over three hundred men were actively at work. Five alarms and then a "simultaneous call" (the famous "two nines") were sounded, and a mile and a half of pipe or hose was brought into use.

During the '80s and the early '90s there were many sharp and serious tenement alarms, due to several organized gangs of firebugs that for some time played great havoc; but these have all been subdued, and the principals are serving terms in the penitentiary.

The Fire Department to-day shows the height of military efficiency. Its organization is extremely simple. A commission manages its business affairs, and a chief rules over its technical matters. Under the present chief there are about twenty-five hundred men, this including all of the Brooklyn force, and the telegraph repair shops, and clerical staffs.

Of actual firemen there are on Manhattan Island and in the Bronx, twelve hundred and thirty-five men; in Brooklyn and Long Island City, nine hundred and sixty-one men. The outer districts of Long Island and all of Staten Island are still in the hands of the Volunteer organizations. Manhattan and the Bronx have sixty-six engine companies (one of which is double), twenty-two hook and ladder companies (one of which is double), three water towers, and five chemical engines for the suburban districts. Four of the sixty-six engine companies are fire boats. In Brooklyn there are sixty-three engine companies and seventeen hook and ladder companies. This sub-department is managed by four deputy and sixteen battalion chiefs.

The department's organization in Manhattan includes three deputy chiefs, fourteen chiefs of battalion, one chief instructor, and ninety-three foremen with the rank of captain. The cost of the fire service is now about four million dollars a year.

All is quiet in the engine house at nine P. M. Early hours rule in the department, and the ten men, foreman and his lieutenant or assistant foreman, are thinking of bed. The fire horses have been attended to for the night, and three of them are lying comfortably stretched out, as only a fire horse knows how to do.

From the upper floor there can be heard the click of billiard balls. Half the members of the company are there. The captain—he is always spoken of as captain—is dividing his attention between a cigar and a newspaper.

The "engineer of the steamer"—that is, the engineer proper—is giving a last loving polish to the engine before he goes "aloft." There is only one man beside him on this floor, the "house watchman," who sits at a little desk in a railed-off space near the door, keeping in the "house journal" the record of the station's life. Every man's going and coming is noted in this book—everything—fire details, calls, etc., in red ink, all else in black.

Just then, above the ordinary click of the telegraph instruments over this railed-off space, comes the sound of a sharp click. An instant, and then the sound of a gong. It beats out a number in decisive strokes—cling, cling, cling—cling, cling, cling, cling—cling, cling, cling, cling, cling, cling—3, 4, 6—346. The mechanism that does this seems to stop at nothing. It not only gives the alarm, but it prints it in dashes on a ticker tape, it stops the station-house clock short, it drops "a trip" releasing the horses, and at the same second lights up the gas in the dormitory—all at the first tap of the gong.

Already, by the time it has taken to read this one last sentence, the horses are harnessed, the men are at their posts. At their posts? Aye, and more. They are out of the door. They have wheeled into the street. Down four shining brass rods from the floors above these men have come sliding, coatless, hatless, but ready. The horses, plunging, are at the poles. The collars hang from the ceiling; each horse stands, curvetting, directly beneath his own. Quick as thought it is snapped upon his neck. The driver is in his seat; he has buckled himself in with a single movement.

Behind is the hose-cart or "tender," equally ready. The chain is flung away from the open doorway. The driver grasps the reins, and the "hangers," at the slight pull, slip from the collars and fly up to the ceiling. With a crash of their feet the horses bolt for the open. Captain and men fling themselves aboard as the start is made. As the engine crosses the sill the engineer throws a "torch" or a handful of cotton waste and match into the furnace that is ready for lighting on the moment. Before three blocks are traversed the steam has attained a pressure of nearly sixty pounds.

SAVING LIVES AT A TENEMENT HOUSE FIRE (AN ACTUAL SCENE)

And the gong has hardly stopped ringing!

Seven seconds to harness and get outside the doors! Seven seconds by the watch.

It is in this way that the New York fireman works, and even at midnight, when the gong's call finds him asleep, he and all the crew are nevertheless out of the house in twelve seconds.

A mad ride through the city streets, a sight that every one knows by heart, more mad, because of the crowded streets, by day than by night. But night somehow gives the cavalcade more of splendor. There is a twofold object in the furious ride, in which seconds are esteemed as days elsewhere. It is not alone to excel all previous records, but to beat the other companies summoned. The company arriving first has command, its foreman is in charge until some superior officer—one of the battalion chiefs—drives up, and that moment of early action—for one never knows when the important instant may come—may make a marked man of him.

The time made by the most expert of these companies is remarkable. When Li Hung Chang, the Chinese diplomat, was in New York some feats of fire assembling were shown him. The Oriental statesman stood in Union Square and pulled down the lever signal in one of the little red lamp-post boxes. One minute and thirty-seven seconds later a company two and a half blocks away was not only on the scene, but had "taken the hydrant," stretched its hose, "broken the line," "put on a pipe" and started the water, in this case running out two hundred and fifty feet or five lengths of hose.

The average New York engine makes about two hundred "runs" a year—that is, goes out about four times a week. In the crowded districts downtown a company gets out at least once a day on the average. It hitches up in response to telegraphic calls an average of eight times a day, each company hearing over the wires that come into its house about two thirds of the total calls of the city. Besides these general calls a company is often summoned on "still alarms," a "still alarm" meaning that the news of the fire is brought by some one directly into the engine house. There are first, second, third, fourth, and fifth alarms, and after these the "two nines" call. All of these are sent by the Morse telegraphic system to headquarters, and the telegraph bureau there at once transmits them to the various stations.

The New York engine is now five tons in weight, and its equipment is marvelously complete. Working under ordinary pressure (seventy-five pounds of steam), it throws a stream of two hundred and fifty gallons a minute from each pipe, under heavy pressure at great fires (one hundred and twenty-five pounds of steam), twelve hundred gallons a minute. A two and a half inch hose is the most used, and for outdoor work a nozzle of one and three quarters inch. For indoor work the nozzle preferred is one and a quarter inch, and this is a "controlling nozzle" that can shut off the flow of water in an instant. Where a huge and high stream is needed the "pipe" is not held by men, but is set on a "holder," with sharp-pointed feet that can be stuck into the hardest pavement. For a hose is a terrible thing to hold. It writhes and jumps under a heavy pressure of water, it pulls backward violently. Half a dozen men are sometimes insufficient to control it when the water is at its very highest pressure.

A New York truck has an equipment of twelve ladders (from ten to seventy-three feet long), six scaling ladders, six life-saving belts, a life-saving net (thirty feet in circumference), four life-saving ropes, a "Jacob's ladder" (rope ladder), and a kit of forcible entrance tools. This equipment can save life under almost any emergency. There is, besides, a new fire escape, consisting of a rope that runs inside a metal cylinder, over three friction pulleys. The cylinder is fastened on a roof or a window with a spike, the rope is slipped about the man in danger, and automatically it lets him down to the ground, a heavy body at the same speed as a light one.

The nucleus of the system of life saving in the Fire Department is to be found in the Life Saving Corps attached to the Fire Headquarters in East Sixty-seventh Street.

This corps is the pet creation of Chief Bonner, and to him most of the improvements and innovations in the life-saving work are due. And now it stands as the school of instruction for the department. To the Life Saving Corps every young fireman must go in order to learn how he shall carry a human being down five stories to the sidewalk and safety.

While the corps is always on duty for emergency calls, it is only in the case of big fires, where hundreds of persons are in imminent danger, that its services may be called into requisition. Most of the life saving that the New Yorker sees is done by the ordinary, everyday hook and ladder companies.

Some interesting statistics have been collected in regard to fires in New York: The Fire Department of the city costs about a dollar and a quarter a year for each inhabitant. Each alarm of fire, false or real, costs five hundred and forty-five dollars. Each actual fire, large and small averaged, means the expenditure of six hundred dollars. This is costly, compared with the figures of other cities. London spends less than one-fifth of these amounts, and Boston and Philadelphia only about one seventh. The number of fires in all New York double those of London.

New York averages nineteen thousand gallons of water to each fire—almost double that used by London. This accounts for the fact that while the whole world loses three hundred and sixty-five million dollars by fire each year, only six million dollars of it is lost in New York. Gas is said to be responsible for about sixteen per cent of the New York fires; other lights, thirty-nine per cent; flues and stoves, fifteen per cent; sparks, nine per cent; children's carelessness, six per cent.

A Fire on Fifth Avenue.

Burning of the Hanover Apartment Hotel.

MESSENGER BOYS OF THE AMERICAN DISTRICT TELEGRAPH COMPANY

COLONIAL AND MODERN EXCISE LAWS.

STRANGE as it may seem, there was a time in the history of New York City when liquors of all kinds were unknown. That period, however, was when Manhattan Island was occupied by North American Indians. These Indians had no knowledge whatever of the methods employed in the distillation of spirituous liquors, and accordingly, through their ignorance of this art, they were "total abstainers." This condition of things was soon changed when the early Dutch traders sailed into New York harbor with cargoes of Jamaica rum, and proceeded to barter their "fire water" for the Indians' furs. These aborigines after once tasting rum could not get enough to satisfy their appetites, and their account of the first liquor which came into their hands is best set forth in an Indian tradition, which relates that the name of Manhattan Island (New York) is corrupted from "Manahachtanenk," meaning, in the Delaware language, "The island where we all became intoxicated."

The sturdy Dutch burghers who lived on Manhattan Island when the city was known as New Amsterdam quaffed their beer and ale in comparative peace and quiet, and the liquor traffic of those early days was not so important a factor as it has since grown to be.

When the Duke of York took possession of the island and changed its name to New York, there was a corresponding change in all the laws, including those regulating the liquor business. These colonial provisions were taken from the Duke of York's Book of Laws, and were digested into one volume for the public use of the territories in America under the government of His Royal Highness. These laws were published March 1, 1664, at a general meeting at Hempstead, Long Island, and were the first to go into effect in New York City, as also in the other colonies under British rule. As the liquor traffic comes into prominence principally through the passage of laws which regulate it, the different acts which have been passed from the early days to the present time are of much interest.

According to the Duke of York's laws, brewers were required to be skilled in the art, and if any one sold unfit or unwholesome beer, damages might be recovered from him. No person was allowed at any time, under any pretense or color whatsoever, to undertake to be a common victualer, keeper of a cookshop or house of common entertainment, or public seller of wine, beer, ale, or strong waters by retail, or a less quantity than a quarter cask, without certificate of good behavior from the constable and two overseers at least, from the parish wherein he dwelt, and license first obtained under the hand of two justices of the peace in the Sessions, upon pain of forfeiting £5 for every such offense, or imprisonment at the discretion of the Court.

Every person with a license was, moreover, required under penalty of 20*s.* to place upon his house, within three months after the license was granted, a sign for the direction of strangers. He was required always to keep on hand a certain quantity of liquor of all kinds, and the price of each was regulated. If these conditions were violated, the dealer was fined 20*s.* for the first offense, and 40*s.* and loss of license for the second. No licensed person was allowed to suffer any one to drink excessively, or after nine o'clock at night, under penalty of a small fine. If a quarrel should arise in a saloon, and the constable was not notified, or for every person found drunk on the premises, the proprietor was sent to the stocks for at least one hour. A license was granted for one year for 2*s.* 6*d.* Selling or delivering strong drink to Indians was fined 40*s.* a pint. The Duke of York's laws were in force from 1666 to 1682. In 1697 frequenting tippling houses was included as a profanation of the Sabbath and fined 6*s.* In 1709 drunkenness was fined 3*s.*

The laws in force in New York are popularly known as excise laws, although in other States license and tax take the place of the old English term excise. This term is identical with internal revenue taxes in the United States, and dates back to the seventeenth century in England under the Commonwealth. The first law passed by Congress to regulate the liquor tax, and which took the place of the Duke of York's laws on Manhattan Island, was passed by the first Congress, July 4, 1789. This act provided for the collection of ten cents a gallon on distilled spirits of "Jamaica proof," and eight cents on other spirits. This act was signed by Washington on the day of its passage by Congress. The tax was levied primarily for revenue, and also as a restraint upon intemperance. There was an early move in New York against the "abuse of strong liquors."

In the early days license fees and penalties for violations were low. Prohibition and high license are of very recent origin. In 1772 licenses were raised to 20*s.* annually, and the Excise Commissioners were obliged to raise £1,000 of revenue from the liquor traffic each year. The Supervisors of the city and the Mayor of Albany acted as Commissioners of Excise. Their fees were 16*s.*, and

Sunday in Central Park — A Stop at McGowan's Pass Tavern

STEVE BRODIE'S SALOON ON THE BOWERY, EXTERIOR AND INTERIOR MR BRODIE AT WORK ON A PLAY

INTERIOR OF THE NEW [illegible] BAR

the licenses varied in amount, according to the business transacted by the dealer. In 1780 the laws provided that those without ability would not be licensed to keep [illegible].

By the laws of 1784 [illegible] commissioner of excise [illegible] New York City [illegible] appointed by the Mayor and Common Council, and he was authorized to grant licenses [illegible] yearly. In 18[illegible] the first Local Option law were passed, allowing each town to vote on "license" or "no license," and in 18[illegible] a prohibitory law was passed, which was soon repealed, however, as unconstitutional.

The liquor law as it existed up to April 30, 1896, provided that the Mayor and Aldermen of New York City should appoint three excise commissioners. [illegible] on the first Monday in May for the granting of licenses. Under that law licenses in New York and Brooklyn expired one year after their date, and cost from $30 to $250, according to the manner in which the business was [illegible]. Persons [illegible] not less than five gallons, not to be drank on the premises.

An act known as the Liquor Tax Law was passed by the Legislature at Albany, March 2[illegible], 1896, which abolished Boards of Excise, and repealed practically all the laws regulating the liquor traffic that had been passed from 1835 up to the passage of the new law. This act has had a very noticeable effect on the liquor traffic of New York, and has greatly reduced the number of saloons. The law provides for higher license and stricter regulations, and is generally conceded to be an improvement upon all the old laws.

Now, instead of a board of excise commissioners in New York, there is a State Commissioner of Excise, who is appointed by the Governor with the consent of the Senate, for a term of five years. The first Commissioner appointed under the new act was H. H. Lyman. Special deputy commissioners are appointed for New York and Brooklyn by the State Commissioner.

There are six grades of licenses issued under the new law as it is applied in Greater New York. The cost of the first grade license, applying only to saloons in a city of the first class like New York, is $800. The other five grades apply to the selling of liquor in drug stores, delicatessens, groceries, hotels and restaurants.

The Liquor Tax Law has been popularly known as the Raines Law, after the father of the bill. When this law first went into effect in New York City the makeshifts and dodges attempted by the saloon keepers to evade its provisions were as numerous as they were amusing. One of the sections of the Raines Law which proved instrumental in forcing many saloons out of business was the one regulating liquor selling on Sundays. This prohibited the selling of intoxicants in all places with the exception of hotels, and here liquor could only be procured when a full meal was ordered.

A great number of saloon keepers throughout the city evaded this part of the new law by converting their places of business into so-called "hotels." This was done by partitioning off one large room, located directly above the saloon proper, into ten compartments or rooms, as this was the number of sleeping rooms necessary to come within the legal definition of a "hotel." Drinks were then served openly, with the addition of a sandwich, which in the eyes of the liquor dealers constituted a "full meal." The officials, however, whose duty it was to see that the new law was enforced, were not slow to discover these evasions of the law, and when the next Legislature convened amendments to the original bill were passed, which did away with the majority of these "Raines Law Hotels."

From the earliest times no statutes have been so indifferently enforced, or violated with so great impunity, as excise laws. The liquor tax law, however, has been better observed and enforced than any former excise law in force in New York City. Under the old law licenses could be procured from $20 (druggists' license) up to $300 or $500 (hotel license), while under the present law they run from $5 up to $800.

As New York City has been most frequently cited as the one great sufferer

A VINE EMBOWERED SIDEWALK SALOON ADDITION AT TWENTY THIRD STREET AND EIGHTH AVENUE

under the old system of liquor-tax collection, it is interesting to compare the amount of the liquor revenue obtained in this city under the old law and under the present law. The number of licenses in force in the Borough of Manhattan is about eight thousand, the net excise revenue from these amounting to nearly six million dollars, compared with something over one million of revenue from the last year of operation of the old law. And the fact must not be lost sight of that under the old law there were more saloons in operation than under the present system.

There are laws in force prohibiting the selling of liquors to minors, and on Sundays. Saloons must be closed from 1 to 5 A. M. Violators of laws forfeit their licenses and bonds. A debt for liquor cannot be recovered. A law has been passed requiring scientific temperance instruction in public schools.

In the early days of New York the manufacturers and vendors of liquors were more numerous in proportion to the total population than are the makers and dealers to-day. Then, however, they were almost entirely independent of one another, having no strong societies and no authorized leaders, and making few united efforts to counteract the reform movement, or to control politics and legislation. To-day the reformers are opposed by a thoroughly organized, resourceful, vigilant, politically powerful, wealthy, and carefully entrenched liquor traffic. Moreover, the retail liquor traffic then was conducted chiefly in mixed groceries as a branch of other lines of trade.

In the social history of New York in the last century there is hardly anything so remarkable as the change effected in the character and conduct of the liquor traffic during the forty-eight years from 1850 to 1898. The idea of liquor-selling is no longer associated with the thoroughly unpretentious and carelessly managed taverns and general stores, these establishments cut no figure in the retail system now. Ninety-five per cent of the retail liquor business now is done in places fitted up and operated for the exclusive or principal purpose of selling intoxicants, places affording few or no conveniences for the public, and in which none of the necessaries of life are kept for sale. These places are in striking contrast to the taverns or general stores where our forefathers purchased their liquor.

The saloon of New York, so far as it serves other purposes than the distribution of drink, does so only with the design of catering to the drinkers, and increasing the attractions of which the drinking bar is the center. Restaurants are found in connection with some saloons, and certain kinds of food are obtainable in nearly all of them. Tobacco and non-alcoholic beverages are invariably kept. Billiards, pool tables, cards, and other gambling paraphernalia are almost always present. Newspapers and music are frequently provided, but are not associated and contributing features of the vocation of liquor selling. The business is driven with an energy of which there were few examples a former year, while the traditional "mine host" has given way to the foreign-born saloon keeper. The characteristic saloon to-day shows a lavishness and skill of expenditure suggestive of ample capital, and the dealers cheerfully pay license fees that are sometimes as large as a fair annual income; in fact, these license fees probably range higher than the total profits of the small retail dealer in the old days. No expense is spared to make the modern saloon attractive. In the summer many have vine-embowered sidewalk additions, where drinks are served at tables to both men and women.

The present compact organization and prodigious political strength of the traffic are even more extraordinary evidences of the great change that has been

SOME OF THE LIQUOR SALOONS ARE VITICULTURALLY OVERLOADED WITH SIGNS.

wrought. The insignificant part played by the liquor interest in New York in the prohibitory agitation of forty years ago seems grotesque when viewed by the light of existing conditions. To-day it is counted among the impossibilities to pass a prohibitory statute abolishing the sale of liquors for drinking purposes in New York City.

The United States Brewers' Association was organized in New York in 1862. This institution has become a very formidable power, and its influence in Congress and throughout the entire country has been felt many times and in many ways. The rich brewing companies of New York hold mortgages on nearly fifty per cent of the saloons in New York City. This condition has obtained for a number of years, which proves very conclusively that the liquor business is a profitable one for the manufacturer, but not so much so for the retailer.

The largest malt houses or breweries are not located in New York, but in the West, in Chicago and Milwaukee. The breweries of New York produce about one half the amount of beer that the Chicago malt houses do. The total capacity of New York's breweries is four to five million bushels of malt annually. About two bushels, or sixty pounds, of malt are required to make a barrel of beer of thirty-one gallons. For the year ending May 30, 1890, 4,257,978 barrels of beer were sold in New York City, and this amount has been approximately equaled for the past few years.

There are no whiskey distilleries in New York to speak of, as the greater part of the supply is received from Kentucky and Pennsylvania. Blended whiskeys are mostly sold in New York, consequently there are a great number of firms engaged in the "blending" or "rectifying" branches of the liquor business. The whiskey rectifiers, like the brewers, have a powerful organization, which is always exerting every effort to promote the interests of the "whiskey men."

The business of importing liquors is one of the most important branches of the traffic. The importations chiefly include the more expensive brands of champagne, wine, and beer. There are only three ports in the United States through which imported liquors pass in any quantity, and these are New York, Boston, and San Francisco, the former receiving by far the bulk of all that is consigned to the United States. In 1891 the total value of imported liquors amounted to $10,000,000, to which customs duties of $8,000,000 were added. Our exports in liquor are usually about one third the quantity of the imports, and include all kinds of liquor. The wine importers and dealers are represented, as are the brewers and whiskey dealers, by an association whose objects and aims are identical with the other two liquor organizations.

In New York City in 1886 there were over ten thousand saloons actively engaged in the retailing of liquors. The number of butchers, bakers, and grocers in the retail business in New York at that time was about eight thousand, from which one would naturally infer that more liquor than food was consumed by the residents of this city. Since the passage of the Liquor Tax Law in 1896, however, the number of saloons has greatly decreased. In 1897 there were 8,316 liquor licenses issued in New York, this including all grades of licenses. In Brooklyn in the same year there were 4,129 licenses issued. These statistics include all the licenses issued in the counties of New York and Kings.

It is estimated that $250,000 a day passes over the polished counters of New York saloons. If all the saloons in Greater New York were placed side by side they would line both sides of a street extending from the Battery to King's Bridge. When the old law was in force there were twenty-nine places where liquor was retailed, not including drug stores, in five consecutive blocks in the best portion of Sixth Avenue, and this avenue has fewer saloons than any other portion of the city.

The greatest number of saloons selling principally lager beer are to be found in the locality bounded by Broome, Norfolk, and East Houston Streets and the Bowery. In this comparatively small area, according to a count made before the new law went into effect, there were located two hundred and forty-two lager-beer saloons and sixty-one liquor saloons. The locality where whiskey reigns is bounded by Chambers, Centre, and Bayard Streets and the Bowery. Here were counted ninety-nine liquor saloons and forty-nine lager-beer saloons. In the business portion of Greater New York there is scarcely a street corner without its saloon. Indeed, in many instances two, three, and even four saloons are situated on the four corners of two intersecting streets. There can hardly be found a saloon in the entire city that is not supplied with a "Family (side) entrance" to rooms supplied with chairs and tables, where the regular *habitués*, both men and women, can sit and drink at their ease.

But the liquor traffic has improved from a moral standpoint, as well as in other ways, in the last few years. No woman is allowed to dispense liquors over a bar. Time was when it was the custom in New York for parents to send their children to the saloons for beer and other liquors, and little was

thought of it. Now, however, this practice is prohibited by law. Quite a large volume of business in bottled liquors, principally beers and wines, is transacted in the delicatessen and grocery stores.

Taken as a whole, the saloons of New York are very palatial and costly affairs, much more so than in any other city in the United States. Of course, as in all great cities, there are numerous "dives," but not nearly so many as flourished before the laws of 1896 went into effect. They are now confined to the very lowest parts of the city, and the proprietors of even these places make a pretense of respectability.

In New York, notably in the Tenderloin district, there are any number of saloons that have become widely known because of their superb furnishings.

That portion of Manhattan borough extending about two blocks on either side of Broadway and running from Twenty third Street to Forty second Street, is known as the "Tenderloin" district. In this locality are also a number of places conducted for the sale of liquor and cigars which are fitted up at a great expense in the most gorgeous Oriental style. They are known by fanciful names, such as "The Grotto," "Bohemia," "White Elephant," and "The Cairo." They are frequented by a fast Bohemian class, with a liberal sprinkling of curiosity seekers.

BARNEY LYNNS ON THE CORNER OF PITT STREET AND THE BOWERY, SHOWING CHICE OWNERS WITH CAP AND TYPICAL EXPLOITED [illegible] A TOWERY SALOON.

In striking contrast to these elaborately decorated palaces in the Tenderloin are the saloons situated on or near the celebrated Bowery. This thoroughfare, from Fourteenth Street down to its ending [illegible] with [illegible] that [illegible] anything but splendid. The traces of poverty [illegible] every [illegible] of world and splendor there is little evidence, although [illegible] here. Steve Brodie's place is a curiosity, the [illegible] by pictures of pugilists, athletes, and actors.

If in the [illegible] most expensive brands of champagnes and liquors are sold, here on the Bowery are the typical "joints" where [illegible] of liquors are dispensed. It is not quality that appeals to the patrons of these places but quantity. The [illegible] here make every effort to attract the passer-by to sample their wares. Some of these places are literally crowded with [illegible] who [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] "[illegible]" and test [illegible] earth [illegible] be had "for 5 cents." A long [illegible] includes "cocktails" and "mixed drinks" of all kinds, and a Bowery [illegible] life" and consume a great quantity of [illegible] fling sum, that would hardly suffice to purchase a single [illegible] palaces of the Tenderloin.

While it is a fact that some saloons have been forced out of business by the new Excise Laws, it is doubtful if they have accomplished any good purpose other than to increase the revenue of the State by a large sum yearly. A law has yet to be discovered which [illegible] be evaded.

SCIENCE OF THE WEATHER PROPHET.

THE United States Weather Bureau, as a special department of the Government, was established by act of Congress in 1869. Previous to that time certain military officers stationed along the Great Lakes had been taking observations not only by way of private experiment, but also as a practical aid to navigation, by forecasting the severe storms that occur in that region. Hence this act placed the Signal Service, which included not only the Weather Bureau but the Signal Corps as well, as a branch of the military department. In 1891 the Weather Bureau was transferred to the Department of Agriculture, which was [illegible] in 1889, abolishing the old Signal Service, and leaving the Signal Corps, as we now have it, still a part of the military department. From a few stations scattered along the Great Lakes the system has been extended until there are now over eighty stations, that represent every State in the Union. These co-operate with the Government stations in Canada, and to some extent with those in the West Indies, so that observations are received from practically the whole of North America.

Careful readings are sent in twice a day to the chief of the Weather Bureau at Washington. From these are prepared the forecasts, which are communicated to the various local stations, where they are made known to the public by an established code of signals. Weather maps are also prepared from these observations, that show the direction and velocity of the wind at the various stations, the temperature, the areas of high and low barometric pressure, and the storm areas. These conditions are noted by a system of signs, a key to which usually accompanies the map.

The New York station of the United States Weather Bureau occupies the upper four floors of the tower of the Manhattan Life Insurance building, at No. 66 Broadway, and is in charge of the local forecast official and an able corps of assistants. The main office is a well-lighted room, circular in shape, with windows on every side. In the center is a spiral iron staircase that leads to the weather prophet's private office on the floor above. The deep-set circular windows of the dome give it an effect not unlike the stateroom of an ocean liner. The illusion would be complete were it not for the tops of tall office buildings, and the panoramic glimpses of city and bridge and river. On the two floors above are the well-arranged press and composing rooms of the printing department.

From its lofty height and bird's-nest like appointment the place seems most appropriate. The association of weather observation with cloud-gazing from some lofty height is a natural one. The idea must come from the ancient weather prophet who determined his prophecies by the number of birds that flew over his head. The romance is somewhat destroyed when we are told that the apparatus is brought up here only because it will be least influenced by the high buildings which absorb and reflect the heat and change the direction of the wind. The whole usefulness of the department depends upon accurate observations of the constantly recurring phenomena of Nature, and it is here that we are shown the delicate instruments, almost human in their working, invented especially for the needs of this department. Under glass cases are the registers connected by electric wires with the determining instruments outside, recording for every hour and minute in the year the temperature, the direction and velocity of the wind, the barometric pressure of the atmosphere, and the exact amount of sunshine and rainfall. The staircase leads to the top of the dome, and climbing up past red windows and a battery of large arc lamps, one

does not realize, until swinging back one of the frames and stepping outside, that these same red windows and the white ones above are the red and white lanterns of the night storm signal. From the narrow balcony down to the street beneath is three hundred and forty-eight feet, and the great city with its hurry and noise lies like a map before us. On this balcony is a large search light that is used for special signaling, and above our heads flutter the signal flags, that, floating from hundreds of poles all over the country, testify to the extent and usefulness of the service.

THE WEATHER PROPHET'S PRIVATE OFFICE

Not the least interesting part of the equipment is the apparatus, which is of necessity placed outside. On the main roof of the building are the rain and snow gauges. These are tall cans with perpendicular sides, that record to a fraction of an inch the amount of rainfall or snowfall. Some of these gauges, which resemble nothing more than joints of stovepipe set on end, work independently, and others are connected by wires with the registering instrument in the office. On the northeast corner of the building is a frail-looking steel tower with a narrow staircase leading to the top. It is a dizzy climb—eighty feet above the roof—but from it can be seen the finest of views. If it was inspiring to look down from the solid dome of the tower, it is hard to express the feeling here. The consciousness of the frail support, and the constant vibration in the wind, give the sensation of floating above the city on the long-sought air ship. New Street, which lies directly beneath us, seems but a narrow path, and the great structures of Broad Street reach up only a little way. At the top of the tower is a small building, very much like a summer house, built of steel window shutters. From the street it looks like a mat-lifter on stilts. In this instrument house, for such it is, protected from the direct force of the wind and sun, are the delicate instruments, several thermometers and barometers with which all are familiar, and a thermograph which records the exact temperature to every hour in the day upon a register sheet placed upon a cylinder that is made to revolve slowly by clockwork. Most of these instruments are connected by electricity with the registers in the office, and give there an accurate and permanent record. There is also an iron staff, extending thirty feet above the instrument house, which can be raised or lowered at will. Upon this is a huge weather vane and a cup anemometer, for measuring the direction and velocity of the wind. This latter instrument consists of four hemispherical cups on long arms placed at right angles to each other, and turning upon a vertical axis. They are so arranged that a mile of wind gives a known number of revolutions. These are recorded in a register sheet [illegible] from the velocity is determined. [illegible] connected with the [illegible] the exact direction of the wind at any moment is recorded.

There are mistakes made in forecasting the weather, but [illegible] few that cannot be explained by scientific reasons, but the percentage of correct prognostications [illegible] compared with the number of failures that the Weather Bureau [illegible] from [illegible] ing the condemnation it so often receives from those who are ignorant of its workings. Every forecast that is sent out [illegible] is from careful observations by trained men. There are no guesses. Its value to navigation as a single instance alone justifies its existence.

QUAKER MEETING HOUSE, FLUSHING, QUEENS BOROUGH
BUILT IN 1670

INTERIOR OF THE OLD QUAKER MEETING HOUSE, FLUSHING

REMARKABLE as has been New York's growth in commerce, population, and architecture, full of achievement as the records of her material progress are, a no less important page of her history waits to be spread open. A church within the fort that guarded the settlement of New Amsterdam was the commencement of the city's religious life. It was in 1642 that this first ecclesiastical edifice was built, in 1628 that the church society erecting it was founded. Since that day governments have fallen and have risen, the city has passed through storm, stress, and many a change, but the congregation of 1628 remains intact, and now sees standing beside it, keeping watch over the spiritual welfare of New York, a thousand other societies, vestries, and organizations, missions and charities without number.

Historically there can be much said regarding the churches of New York. The starting point of each denomination can be traced, the sites of the very earliest edifices for each determined. It is interesting to note that in many denominations the first American church was established in what is now the metropolis of the New World.

The Quakers, like the Puritans, fled to this country to escape religious persecution abroad, and there are traces of them in New York in 1655. This much is positively known, that in 1656 two of their leading lights—Robert Hodson and George Fox—visited the Island of Manhattan.

In Flushing, within the present bounds of New York City, the first Quaker meeting-house in America, built in 1670, is still in use. This antedates, as will be seen, St. Paul's by ninety-six years. The first meeting-house on Manhattan Island was erected in 1696 or 1703 or 1706 (the precise date is uncertain).

The Collegiate Dutch Reformed Church of New York was the first of that denomination formed in North America. It began with the first settlement of

GRACE CHURCH, TOWER BROADWAY

ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL, MOTT STREET

JEW[illegible] SYNAGOGUE, ELM STREET

BRICK MEETING HOUSE, BEEKMAN STREET

MIDDLE DUTCH CHURCH, NASSAU STREET

[illegible]

SOME FAMOUS NEW YORK CHURCHES OF 1830

OLD ST. PAUL'S CHURCH AND NEW ST. PAUL'S BUILDING

New Amsterdam. In 1628 the famous Rev. Jonas Michaelius came over from Holland, and for seven years the congregation worshiped in a horse-mill. In 1635 they erected a temporary building on what was then the East River shore, in Pearl Street, between the present Whitehall and Broad Streets. Seven years later they built their church within the "fort," calling it St. Nicholas. Until 1693 the early Dutchmen worshiped here, that year witnessing the building of the Garden Street or "Old Dutch" Church, near the crossing of what is now Broad Street and Exchange Place. In 1726 followed the Nassau Street or "Middle Dutch" Church, and in 1767 the "North," on Horse-and-Cart Lane (William Street), corner of Fulton Street. It was in the old wooden steeple of the Middle Dutch Church that Benjamin Franklin made his experiments with electricity.

Nor was the religious effort of this faith confined to the territory of Manhattan Island. 1654 saw the establishment of a congregation in Flatbush, and 1655 the raising of a church. Little, if any, later the settlements of Gravesend and New Utrecht founded societies, and in 1660 the first minister came to Brooklyn. He was the Rev. Henricus Solinus. The first Brooklyn church was erected in 1664 in the middle of the main highway of Fulton Street, half a mile above where the City Hall now stands.

Episcopalianism began with Trinity Church, "the Parish Church," built in 1696. From 1664 to this date, Episcopalians used the old Dutch church within the "fort." The bounty of Queen Anne soon made this denomination prosperous in worldly goods. In 1703 this monarch deeded over "The King's Farm," the present Trinity property, which includes many thousand square acres on the west side of New York, and brings in an enormous yearly income. It extends uptown as far as Christopher Street. The first Columbia College was built on a portion of this ground, presented to it by Trinity. In 1778, and again in 1848, Trinity was rebuilt.

In 1752 the original St. George's (in Beekman Street) was founded, in 1766 St. Paul's, in 1807 St. John's. The latter two, at the corner of Broadway and Fulton Street, and in Varick Street near Canal, are still standing. St. Paul's is the oldest church edifice in New York. Brooklyn worshipers had first a barn (the history of this denomination across the East River not commencing until after the Revolution). A few years after, in 1784, St. Ann's (now at the corner of Clinton and Livingston Streets) was established, and in 1795 its edifice was raised.

The Jews date back in New York to 1660 at least; some say further. Before 17[illegible], at all events, a congregation had been formed and was worshiping at a house in Mill Street (South William and Beaver Streets). In 1729 a small temple was erected here.

There were Baptists in New Amsterdam in 1657, and "an irregular church arrangement" from 1669. The first definite church, however, appears to have

TRINITY CHURCH AND YARD, BROADWAY AND RECTOR STREET

[illegible] Street. [illegible] into a stable for the British cavalry during the Revolution. Prisons and hospitals, too, were favorite uses to which the British [illegible] New York in those times.

Lutheran history in New York [illegible] "Swamp Chapel," built in 1766, [illegible] William Streets, to the immediate south of the Brooklyn Bridge. This was the [illegible] the Lutherans, [illegible] West corner of Rector Street and Broadway. The "Swamp Chapel" [illegible] the important congregation of the early years.

1704 witnessed the first steps [illegible] Lutherans at the church on Wall Street, near Broadway. In 1746 [illegible] Whitefield came here. Twenty-six years later the famous Brick Church was started (under the charge of Dr. Spring) at Nassau and Beekman Streets. Of the same date and origin were the French Huguenots, who [illegible] their L'Église du St. Esprit in Pine Street, a church famous for over a century. But a few years later were the Moravians, who in 1743 founded a congregation on Staten Island. This sect is still strong in this section of Greater New York. Its first church on Manhattan Island [illegible] in 1[illegible]. The Presbyterians started a church in 1756.

There remain only the Catholics and the Methodists to mention historically. Catholicism had no definite position in New York until 1783, though Catholics were on Manhattan Island as early as 1685; but it was not until 1783 that the first congregation was formed. The first church, St. Peter's, at the corner of Church and Barclay Streets, was built in 1786; the present edifice in 1870. St. Patrick's, the old cathedral, the oldest Catholic edifice in New York, was erected in 1815.

A rigging loft at 120 William Street, near John Street, was the first home of Methodism in America. The year was 1770, and [illegible] "Old John Street Church," or Wesley Chapel, was consecrated. Philip Embury, the evangelist of America, was its founder. The first congregation [illegible] Embury preached consisted of four persons—Mr. and Mrs. Heck, John Lawrence, their servant, and Betty, a colored servant. In 1858 [illegible] Street Church was built, in 1841 the third, which is still in use. In 1784 the Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States was organized.

Not until after the Revolution did New York show the various sects any religious toleration to speak of. The [illegible] of the Government. Other denominations might worship, indeed, without molestation [illegible] after 1700 [illegible] Quakers [illegible] private [illegible] the [illegible] had [illegible] to [illegible]

[illegible] HOME OF [illegible] IN AMERICA

So widespread and so many-sided is it that it is difficult to give anything like an adequate conception of New York's present interest in religious activity. Much of it is under the surface; it does not show itself to the casual visitor, but its leaven works unceasingly. The historic churches of the city, acquiring property throughout the generations, have found this property so largely increased in value through the augmentation of real estate that they themselves have come to be among the wealthiest of corporations. The newer congregations and less ancient denominations have not lacked endowments and yearly contributions.

Every form of religious faith prospers in the city on the banks of the Hudson. Besides the great denominations that number their worshipers and communicants by tens of thousands, there are scores that have strange rituals and little known creeds. The Orthodox Russian or Greek Church has been of late years established here, the Christian Scientists have already three fine edifices and large funds, and the Moslems of the city are preparing to build a temple that will look upon Central Park, and will have a college attached to it.

The religious and charitable work accomplished by the Salvation Army and the American Volunteers is far reaching. The former, under the leadership of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Tucker, has its headquarters on West Fourteenth Street and Mr. and Mrs. Ballington Booth direct the workings of the latter organization from their headquarters in Union Square.

These stray jottings go to indicate the power of religious life in New York. What most impresses the observer is the never ceasing activity of congregational and of missionary work. The forms of this are varied as in no other city or country [illegible]

With such an abundance of creeds and methods the diversity is never ending. From the pageantry of the Roman Catholic churches and the curious ritual of a bygone age as seen in the tiny Jewish synagogues crowded on one floor of a tenement house, to the Sunday lectures on ethical culture, the range is wide. Each step is to be found represented here.

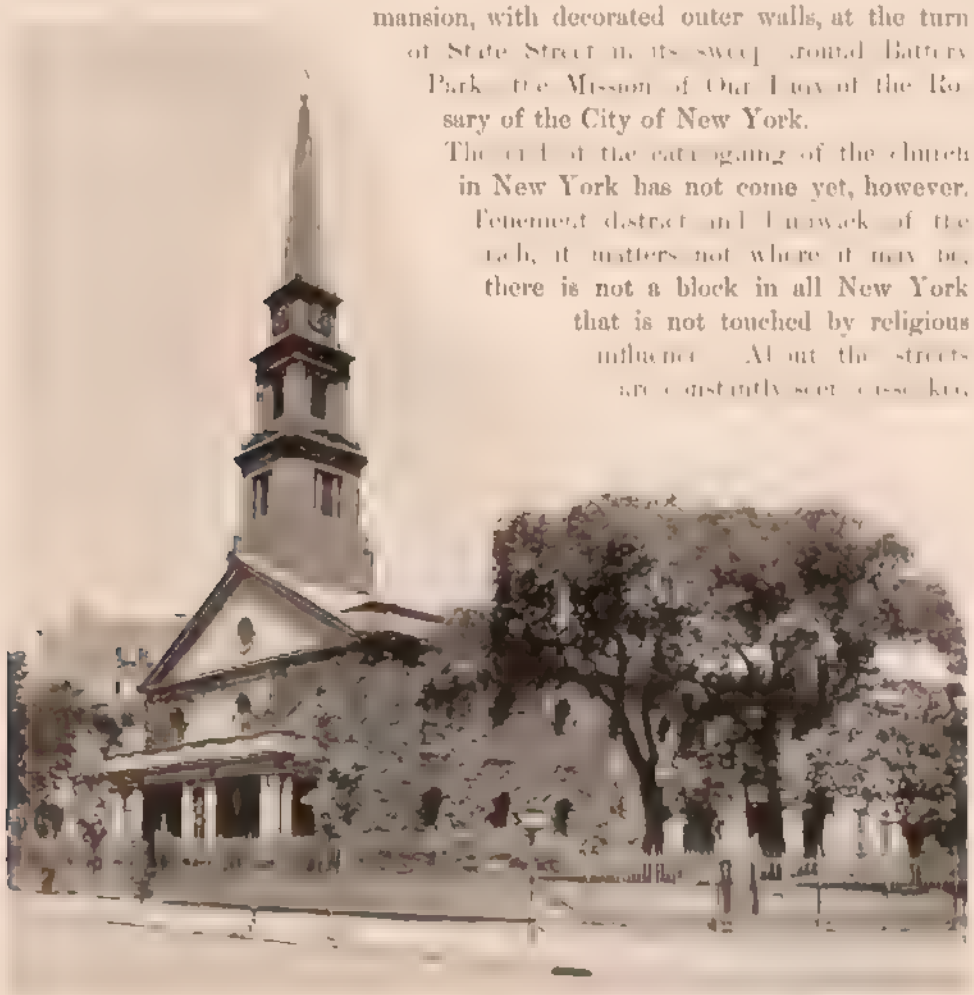
And of church charities the same is true. Figures can give no idea of what the churches have been doing in this regard for a century past, or what they are doing to-day. The work is too far-reaching, has too many branches. When it is said that in Trinity Parish alone there are a full two hundred guilds, relief

CALVARY METHODIST CHURCH, ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-NINTH STREET AND SEVENTH AVENUE.

organizations, employment societies, schools, clubs, and to make the extent of this humanitarian force may be seen. And Trinity is but one of the great churches of the city—the Protestant Episcopal church, but one of the denominations.

First to greet the eye of the emigrant from foreign shores landing at the Battery, and the visitor coming from the West or South, are religious edifices. The "sky scrapers" of a later day have somewhat obscured them, have very nearly, for example, saddened Trinity—but not quite—from a novel point of view. From the Jersey shore, Trinity and the steeple of St. Paul's outline themselves very clearly, while the first thing the immigrant notices as he trudges up with his bundles is a quaint balconied building of gray stone, years ago a fine private mansion, with decorated outer walls, at the turn of State Street in its sweep around Battery Park—the Mission of Our Lady of the Rosary of the City of New York.

The end of the campaigning of the church in New York has not come yet, however. Tenement district and Tenderloin of the rich, it matters not where it may be, there is not a block in all New York that is not touched by religious influence. About the streets are constantly seen cassocked



ST. MARK'S, SECOND AVENUE AND TENTH STREET

[illegible] Methodist, Presbyterian, and Congregational preacher, lay assistant and charity worker [illegible] "foundations" whence expeditions to all parts of this country and all regions of the earth are sent out.

In brief, the Church in New York [illegible] enterprise, [illegible] thousands upon thousands of the poor [illegible] ing these thousands [illegible] accepted [illegible] Christianizing, aiding, relieving distress, but it tries experiments, studies, is a ceaseless cauldron of intellectual activity.

Some of these plans are promulgated by church societies [illegible] by special organizations of church people. Thus there are associations for establishing new churches in New York [illegible] are people willing to found a church, but without money. There is a society for [illegible] And within the past few years a federation has started up to bind the denominations together in organized Christian work [illegible] being to collect at great expense social statistics of the people in these regions.

Of three classes are the religious edifices that dot the greater New York. There are the churches themselves, the missions and parish houses and buildings, some of which cost many thousands to maintain, and, thirdly, the business edifices of various corporations, [illegible] the Presbyterian Building—being one of the most imposing sky scrapers of the city. Quite by chance, but [illegible] byterian and the Methodist—stand practically side by side on lower Fifth Avenue, separated only by a cross street. A third building of this kind is the Church Missions House, the home of [illegible] Street and Fourth Avenue.

To give in short measure the statistics of the churches of New York is no [illegible] There are nearly twelve hundred churches, and the total number of members and parishioners in all the boroughs foots up close to a million and a quarter [illegible] Borough of the Bronx, while Brooklyn, long known as the City of Churches, [illegible] above the Harlem, a total of six hundred and fifty thousand people.

[illegible]

[illegible]

MARBLE COLLEGIATE CHURCH, FIFTH AVENUE AND TWENTY-NINTH STREET

Sunday schools, and that one of her greatest festivals is "Anniversary Day," when, the girls and the boys in their best attire, these schools unite in two great processions of thousands of children, which march up and down the chief residence streets, covering miles of pavement in the aggregate.

Yet other interesting collective figures of the churches are those of their current expenses and the value of the church properties. These can be made up only approximately, and do not include the vast sums (in the case of the former) paid out in the course of the year for running their charitable institutions, clubs, and the like, except in part. Manhattan and the Bronx expend in this manner close to four million dollars, and Brooklyn a full two and a half, a total of very nearly seven millions, or over half a million each month. The value of the combined church property has been estimated at one hundred millions of dollars, and of this about sixty-five million dollars' worth is on Manhattan Island. The holdings of Trinity Parish alone exceed ten millions in value, and these figures are conservative in the extreme.

Before passing to individual churches, ministers of renown, famous parishioners and church members, and the newest phase of religious work in New York —"institutional churches"—there are a few interesting things to be briefly touched upon. One of these is the religious press, which has grown to have greater weight than ever of recent years. Three of the important papers of this type are The Outlook (edited by Lyman Abbott), The Christian Herald (by T. De Witt Talmage—this paper maintains a lodging house on the Bowery), and The Independent. Outside of these powerful organs, which are secular as well as doctrinal, and of high class, there are many of a like sort.

One topic the old New Yorker grows eloquent upon and bemoans is the gradual destruction of the historic churches of his town. And it is no wonder, for hardly a sacred edifice of any degree of antiquity is left. A church built in the '50s is by comparison old and to be reverenced. Few, in fact, can date back before the civil war. Vestries and presbyteries have yielded to the offers of capitalists and sold their old buildings, erecting new ones, and later disposing of these. This has been to a great extent brought about by the shifting of population. Churches have been year after year left empty by the removal of congregations almost *en masse* and have been forced to follow their people. Nor do the years bring about any diminution in the moving on.

Of the churches that still raise their towers on their old sites there are to-day very few. Old Trinity is among them on the site its original builders placed it in 1697, but then this is the third Trinity building, the others having been destroyed by fire. It dates back only half a century, a long time, nevertheless, for a New York church to stand. Its vestry has held out steadily against the tempting offers made for its church and churchyard together. This is the golden plot of ground of the world. No one knows how much it would bring if bids were invited.

CHURCH OF THE TRANSFIGURATION (LITTLE CHURCH AROUND THE CORNER)

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH, EPISCOPAL, EAST SIXTEENTH STREET AND STUYVESANT SQUARE

Its contemporaries are practically all vanished into the far off past. Grace Church, several miles farther up Broadway, belongs to a later era. St. John's, on Varick Street, once in the heart of a fashionable region, still remains, but it is thought to have outlived its usefulness, and Trinity Parish has determined upon its demolition soon. The old John Street Methodist Episcopal church is yet on its old site, down in the bustle of the paper trade (it is here the famous "noonday prayer meetings" are held), but this is an unpretentious building that is bereft of all ecclesiastical style. There is yet one more old church of these times, the Catholic edifice of St. Peter, the oldest Catholic congregation in New York, at Barclay and Church Streets, near the Post Office, a grim, gray pile that seems always to have been old. And, of course, that famous church wherein Washington sat, the oldest church of fame in New York. St. Paul's, its dignified back fronting on Broadway, its spire now dwarfed by great office buildings, as is Trinity's. St. Paul's gardens once extended down to the Hudson.

Not as old as St. Paul's, but of the same order of architecture, is St. Mark's, at Second Avenue and Tenth Street, once known as "St. Mark's in the Fields." This church has a picturesque tower and an interior of great charm. Peter Stuyvesant is buried here. Many old New York memories cluster about it.

Old and new churches together bring forward a rich collection of architecture, the most diverse, all in all, presented by any American city. Superb among the older, in their stately piles of stone, are old Trinity and Grace, the latter where Broadway turns at Eleventh Street, both very beautiful specimens of English Gothic. Of the same ecclesiastical style is St. Patrick's Cathedral,

EPISCOPAL CHURCH FOR SEAMEN, PIKE STREET AND EAST RIVER.

GRACE CHURCH BROADWAY AND TENTH STREET

EMANUEL CHAPEL, FIFTH AVENUE AND ST. JAMES PLACE, BROOKLYN

This does not pretend to be a complete list of the older church edifices of New York. There are only indicated a few of the most interesting. Among the newer churches of the greatest beauty are the Jewish synagogues Shearith Israel and Temple Beth-El, each facing Central Park, the former at West Seventieth Street and Central Park West, the latter at East Seventy-sixth Street and Fifth Avenue. Beth-El's golden dome can be seen across the Park, the best hour to view it being at sunrise. A new and very beautiful structure is the Protestant Episcopal church of St. Mary the Virgin, on Forty-sixth Street, between Sixth and Seventh Avenues. Brooklyn has one of the most remarkable show edifices in the country in St. Augustine's (Roman Catholic), a church of brown stone, of exquisite architectural details, very large, and possessing white marble altars carved in Italy. This church is on the corner of Sixth Avenue and Sterling Place. It is famous for the "safe that guards its tabernacle." At the touch of an electric button, steel doors slide out and incase the structure that holds the sacrament. Ten thousand dollars is the value of this case of jewels, gold, and silver. At the touch of another button the doors move back again. These buttons are controlled by a current operated from a vault in the basement, to which the priests alone have access.

It is in the "new New York," however, on the west side of Manhattan Island, from Fifty-ninth Street to One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, that the finest new churches have been built. On Morningside Heights is now rising

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, DR. PARKHURST'S

at Fifth Avenue and Fifteenth Street, of white marble with a granite base. The twin towers of this edifice are grandly imposing. Set across the park of Stuyvesant Square, next to the low-lying Quaker meeting house, is the sturdily built, [illegible] church of St. Georges, where the famous Dr. Ramsdell preaches. A curiously interesting edifice nearby is the Unitarian Church of All Souls, at Fourth Avenue and Twenty-fifth Street, of Pisan architecture, variegated in red and white. At Fifth Avenue and Twenty-ninth Street is the Marble Collegiate church, in summer its walls almost hidden by vines. While even in Brooklyn, [illegible] its famous old Dutch [illegible] places [illegible] Plymouth of Henry Ward Beecher [illegible] Hicks [illegible] Trinity, at Clinton and Montague Streets, and [illegible] Roman Catholic [illegible] Avenue and Avenue A [illegible] port of [illegible] a weather-beaten [illegible] with grass, a list of [illegible] interest [illegible] A chapel has been lately built, and stands at one end of the square.

PLYMOUTH CHURCH, BROOKLYN, AT FAVORITE NEW YORK WEEKLY PREACHER

the ten-million-dollar Protestant Episcopal Cathedral of St. John the Divine. It will be 1905 at least before this great religious structure is completed, and its corner stone was laid in 1892. When finished, its central towers will rise to the height of four hundred and forty-five feet, its total length will be [illegible] hundred and twenty, and its width two hundred and ninety-six feet. It stands on the site of the old Leake and Watts Orphan Asylum, overlooking from its hill all upper New York, far over into Long Island. The character of its architecture is to be Romanesque, but with Gothic features, and the material used will be brown stone.

Some of the greatest financiers and most eminent men of the city are interested in the management of this huge project, and have contributed largely toward it. Among the [illegible] are Dr. Morgan Dix, rector of Trinity Church, William Waldorf Astor, Cornelius Vanderbilt, J. Pierpont Morgan, William Bayard Cutting, John Jacob Astor, Hamilton Fish, D. Willis James, J. Roosevelt Roosevelt, Dr. David H. Greer, of St. Bartholomew's, R. T. Auchmuty, S. P. Nash, George Macculloch Miller, Samuel D. Babcock, and the bishop of the diocese, Henry C. Potter.

On the whole, the [illegible] New York [illegible] are [illegible] imposing. One of the most [illegible] the West End Avenue Congregate Church at Seventy-second Street, [illegible] the Grecian Mackintosh Heaton, [illegible] and there is much of quaintness in the pile. There are many curious pinnacles, dormer windows, and gables. St. Agnes on West Ninety-second Street [illegible] full half a square with its church and schools. This boasts an Italian campanile. Yet another [illegible] church is Christ Church, at the Boulevard and Seventy-[illegible] Street; and still another, of gray stone, the Bloomingdale Reformed, at the corner of the Boulevard and Sixty-eighth Street, the pulpit of Madison C. Peter[illegible]

By no means, however, is the architecture of a New York church a test of its prominence. Many of the plainest pulpits [illegible] the greatest religious work within the limits of the city is done by congregations not yet mentioned here. Such a church is Calvary Baptist, on West Fifty-seventh Street, where the Rev. R. S. MacArthur, the greatest of Baptist divines in New York, preaches. Such [illegible] Madison Square Presbyterian, whose pulpit has long been filled by Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, the "reformer of New York." And to these two might be added St. Ignatius, in West Fortieth Street, the "[illegible] church" of New York [illegible], distinguished by [illegible] Father Ri[illegible]

The Collegiate (Dutch Reformed denomination), like Trinity, is enormously wealthy. It maintains eight places of worship, of which the most noted are the old Collegiate (Fifth Avenue and Forty-eighth Street), the Marble (Fifth Avenue and Twenty-[illegible] Street), and the Middle Street (Avenue [illegible] Street). It is active [illegible] meeting rooms, [illegible] possessor of the [illegible] known as the Hebrew Home [illegible] West Fifty-fourth Street.

Lately in the Congregational [illegible] work in the City of New York [illegible] Sunday schools alone had not the power to attract; that the old congregations, many of their parishioners having moved far uptown, were falling into a state that could be designated as "dry rot."

[illegible]

In the slums were a vast mass of human beings, old and young, a large proportion of them foreigners or the children of foreigners. East Side and West Side throbbed with life, but it was life in which the Protestant Church had no part. There was an occasion to be risen to. The situation was met. It demanded thousands of dollars, but funds were never for a moment wanting. Half a dozen of the greatest churches of New York became "institutional churches," that is, churches in which the pulpit and preaching were but one feature, churches that touched the life of every one and every point, and worked from Monday morning to Saturday night even harder than during Sunday.

What the "institutional church" in New York is not, would be easier to define than what it is. In fact, it does everything imaginable. In the scores of associations and clubs within each church of this sort, the needy are cared for, the young taught, the poor amused and trained, largely by the force of association and contact. The well-to-do members of the congregation give not only their money but their time, and the poor never realize the charity. It is charity neatly cloaked. The whole church body seems one society of friends, and unassumingly the well-bred and well-born influence the others.

Society girls give lessons in dancing and literature to factory and shop girls; matrons of position are members of "mothers' meetings"; fashionable young men of famous social clubs start clubs of young fellows down town, and have the poor clerk elected president while they are merely members. And thus these movements grow and prosper.

There are some three or four of the great New York churches that have gone extensively into this sort of work—St. George's, Grace, the Judson Memorial, and St. Bartholomew's. These are genuinely "churches in business," for managing all these clubs takes an enormous amount of money, and there must be the shrewdest possible management to get a dollar's worth out of every dollar. St. George's, a remarkable type of this sort of church, may well be briefly described.

Much of what has been accomplished here is due to Dr. W. S. Rainsford, if not indeed nine tenths of it, for Dr. Rainsford has been in the foreground of this "institutional movement" in New York, and has created a wonderful organization. A list of St. George's societies, clubs, and institutions tells the story briefly but adequately.

Deaconess Home, St. George Memorial House (the "parish house"), adjoining the church on East Sixteenth Street, "The Chronicle" (monthly newspaper), Chapter of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, Brotherhood of St. Andrew, Junior Chapter, the Men's Club (with its permanent club rooms), Gymnasium (including football and basket ball teams), the Athletic Club (having annual "games" in one of the city's armories, with cricket and bicycle sections), the Woman's Missionary Association, the Church Periodical Club, the Girls' Friendly Society, the King's Daughters' Branch, the Relief Department (this including Poor Fund, Grocery Department, Clothing Department, Thanksgiving, District Visitors, Branch New Clothing), the Guild and Employment Society, the Helping Hand, the Mothers' Meeting, Department of Seaside Work, the Sunday School, Chinese Sunday School, Free Circulating Library, Married Branch Helpers of the Girls' Friendly, Boys' Battalion, Evening Trade School, Sewing School, and Penny Provident Fund.

Though some of these clubs are self supporting (through dues), it takes nearly sixty thousand dollars a year to run this church, a good half of which is applied to the institutional work. To simplify the management of these societies there is a regularly organized bank within the church, and each society draws checks on this bank when it needs any funds. When the vestry donates any money to a society, the treasurer of the church writes out a check, which the society deposits here to its credit

TEMPLE BETHEL, FIFTH AVENUE AND SEVENTY-SIXTH STREET.

Many famous New Yorkers, men and women, belong to this congregation, the names including Seth Low, J. Pierrepont Morgan, the Misses Anne and Louise Morgan, William Jay Schieffelin, William Lemke, R. Fulton Cutting, Mrs. Ben Ali Haggin, Mrs. R. B. Minturn, Nicholas Fish, Jordan L. Mott, Mrs. Lorillard Spencer, General Wager Swayne, and many others equally well known.

[illegible] the work of St. Bartholomew's [illegible] the Judson Memorial run. St. Bartholomew's has a costly mission house on Forty-[illegible] Street [illegible] Third Avenue. [illegible] New York.

It is said that when Dr. David H. Greer, its pastor, wants to launch some new "institutional" enterprise, all he has to do is to speak of it briefly. Immediately he is asked, "And how much money do you want for that, doctor?" Ten, twenty, thirty thousand, he would say. It does not matter what it amounts to, the sum is promptly placed in his hands.

The [illegible] on the corner of Forty-fourth Street and Madison Avenue. It [illegible] rate and gorgeous within, [illegible] rating having cost over eighty thousand dollars. The chief feature here is a very wonderful [illegible] The organ is one of the finest instruments in America, and the organist is a man of world-wide reputation, Richard Henry Warren. Dr. Greer is said to get a salary of twenty thousand dollars, besides an insurance policy on his life for fifty thousand dollars.

Some very noted men are in St. Bartholomew's [illegible] M. Depew attends there, and Cornelius Vanderbilt, G. G. Haven, Henry T. Sloane, George G. Williams, George A.

[illegible] THIRD STREET.

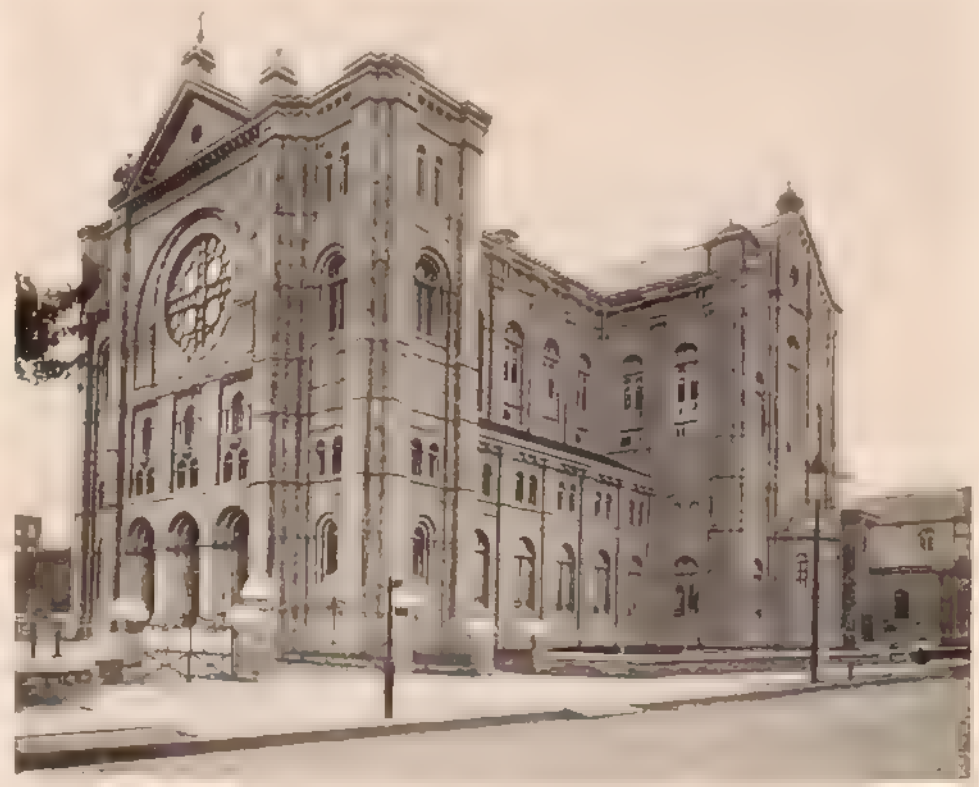
FINEST EXAMPLE OF MOORISH ARCHITECTURE IN AMERICA.

SHEARITH ISRAEL SYNAGOGUE, SEVENTH STREET AND CENTRAL PARK WEST

There is no more beautiful spot of green in New York than the strip opposite Tenth Street at Broadway, where in the midst of warehouses and shops Grace Church rears its white mass and graceful spire and shows its rector's home, white like the church and cunningly Gothic in design, set far back from the street. From sunlit, noisy Broadway the cool of this church is inviting, and its quiet sweet to the senses. Here have taken place many of New York's most renowned weddings.

The Judson Memorial is on the south side of Washington Square. A cross of electric light, a gleam of fire in the sky, is set upon it, and can be seen afar off at night. The pastor of this church, Dr. Edward Judson, is a son of the great missionary, Adoniram Judson, and the parish has had marked success in its work on the west side.

Trinity has already been mentioned, but there should be a word more, this with regard to its churchyard and the men of prominence in the church to-day. A large percentage of the great New York families of the merchant class have their tombs under Trinity's sod; famous revolutionary and colonial names are



ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST (ROMAN CATHOLIC), WILLOUGHBY AND LEWIS AVENUES, BROOKLYN

Crocker, Joseph Larocque, William H. Appleton, Benjamin Brewster, and Beverly Robinson. The pew rents aggregate nearly fifty thousand dollars a year, and there is annually expended about one hundred and seventy thousand dollars, at least twenty thousand dollars being for the "institutional work."

This work includes a "loan locker" with a capital of twenty five thousand dollars, a free wood and coal depot, a kitchen from which cooked food is sold at actual cost, and a surgical clinic. The mission house was given to the parish by Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt, in memory of Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Grace Church, at the Chapel on East Fourteenth Street, expends [illegible] of its income yearly in charity and is perhaps the most active of its work of this sort. Its Chapel buildings cover nearly one third of a large square, and every sort of club and charity is carried on within them. Its membership includes such men of prominence as William C. Schermerhorn, Mrs. J. J. Kennedy, Dellis B. Pratt, William R. Stewart, and David Wolf Bishop. William R. Huntington is rector.

ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL [illegible] AVENUE [illegible]
FIFTY-FIRST STREET

to be found upon the stones. Much of the history of the city is told in epitome in this ancient burial ground.

And as regards the men and women of to-day, nearly every pew in the big church is occupied by old families of great name. It would take too long to recapitulate them all, but a few [illegible] the Jays, Clarksons, Dodges, Chauncey's, Dealfields, Nashes, Cummings, Crugers, Egestones, Randolphs, Asters, Ogdens, Lindlaws, Wrights, and Coutants.

Yet the record of famous New York churches continues [illegible] the church of extreme fashion, St. Thomas's, at Fifth Avenue and Fifty-third

[illegible]

ST. THOMAS'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH, FIFTH AVENUE AND FIFTY-THIRD STREET

CHURCH OF MASS CHURCH, WHICH STOOD ON THE PRESENT SITE OF THE CABLE BUILDING, AT HOUSTON STREET AND BROADWAY

Street, which divides the honors with Grace Church as the scene of many celebrated weddings. Another is the Church of The Transfiguration (Twenty-ninth street near Fifth Avenue), a quaint building, Dr. Houghton's "Little Church Around the Corner," beloved by every actor and widely celebrated. Once a song writer wrote of it:

> "Gentlemen, the Little Church Around the Corner
> The shrine of the [illegible] and love
> Its doors are ever open [illegible]
> A blessing fall upon it from above."

Old Dr. Houghton is dead now, but his spirit still lingers there. A memorial window to Edwin Booth has been placed in the church.

On Forty-sixth Street, but a few doors west of Fifth Avenue, is Dr. Faunce's Fifth Avenue Baptist, famous as the church of the Rockefellers. At the Brick Presbyterian, a little lower down Fifth Avenue, can be heard New York's literary minister and poet, Henry Van Dyke. Near by is the noted exponent of liberal Judaism in America, Rabbi Gustave Gottheil, of Temple

LAFAYETTE AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, BROOKLYN

Emanu-El. This edifice is at the corner of Forty-third Street and Fifth Avenue, and has become one of the most [illegible] of religious [illegible]. A large number of the representative Hebrews of New York belong to [illegible]

[illegible]

these, curious ceremonials and customs prevail. The women sit in small and [illegible] over the sacred books.

The Catholic Church is one of the mightiest of New York forces. Its charities are vast, its parishioners like the sands of the sea. The number of its churches and worshipers is told elsewhere in this article, but these additional facts will prove interesting.

It has attached to it eight hundred and eighty-one priests, and the value of its church property exceeds twenty-seven million dollars. In its parochial schools are seventy-five thousand boys and girls. An archbishop is stationed here, and there is hardly another post in America of such importance.

With the exception of the Cathedral on Fifth Avenue few of the Catholic churches in New York are elaborate, but many are imposing. Of such characteristics is, for example, the Paulists' church, Columbus Avenue and Sixtieth Street, a superb interior. Old St. Peter's, on Barclay Street, already mentioned, is exceedingly interesting because of its age. The largest congregation of this faith is that of the Most Precious Blood, in Baxter Street, which counts a parish of twenty thousand persons. Other notable New York churches of this faith not elsewhere referred to are St. Alphonsus', 308 West Broadway, Redemptorist Brothers', St. Agnes', East Forty-third Street, St. Francis Xavier's, West Sixteenth Street, near Fifth Avenue, a vast pile of building, including an excellent college, St. Vincent de Paul, Twenty-third Street, near Sixth Avenue; St. Charles Borromeo, on Sidney Place, Brooklyn. There is a great deal of wealth among the Catholics of New York, and there is a Catholic set that stands high in society. Many of the most important churches have a long roll of wealthy parishioners.

WEST END COLLEGIATE CHURCH (DUTCH REFORMED), SEVENTY-SEVENTH STREET AND WEST END AVENUE.

The "Church of the Millionaires" is the late Dr. John Hall's. It is officially known as the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian, but "Dr. Hall's" is the name by which it has been best known. It stands in the heart of the "church parade" far up on Fifth Avenue. It is plain but handsome. No stranger would, however, suspect the wealth of its congregation. Dr. John Hall was reputed to be the wealthiest minister in New York. Some say that his earnings reached forty thousand dollars a year. No one knows just what it was, but, at all events, it was very large. Thousand-dollar fees for weddings and funerals were not infrequent with him. He had been at the head of this church since 1875. His death, which was much regretted not only by his church but by the country at large, took place while on his summer vacation in 1898, visiting his old home in Ireland.

Among those who sat under him are Robert Bonner, Mrs. Robert Hoe, Mrs. Percy Pyne, Henry G. Marquand, Andrew G. Agnew, John Sloane, Warren D. Sloane, Alexander Maitland, the Calvin S. Brices, Morris K. Jesup, John S. Kennedy, Mrs. Mary S. Burden, the De Forests, Oliver Harriman, Henry

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S CHURCH AND COLLEGE, WEST SIXTEENTH STREET. FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY JUBILEE

Day, Mrs. Elizabeth Auchincloss, Albert Boardman, James Low, the Van Rensselaers, Warner Van Norden, R. T. Wilson, Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard, and George P. Slade.

At Madison Avenue and Sixty-sixth Street is All Souls' Church, the cure of which is the Rev. R. Heber Newton, some years ago involved in a religious controversy in which he was charged with heresy.

Across the East River, in Brooklyn, since Beecher has died and Tennage, his third church burned, has gone to Washington, there is now no great pulpit celebrity, Lyman Abbott having resigned. Theodore Cuyler, the great apostle of temperance, is retired, though he still preaches at intervals. Brooklyn's famous churches today are Holy Trinity, St. Luke's, on Clinton Avenue near Fulton, the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian. Dr. Cuyler's old church, now presided over by Dr. David H. Gregg, and the Church of the Pilgrims, at the corner of Henry and Remsen Streets, with Dr. Richard S. Storrs, a Congregational preacher of great scholarly ability, power, and honor, in its pulpit.

ALL SAINTS' R. C. CH. BCH. MADISON AVENUE AND TWENTY-NINTH STREET.

The curious things about New York's churches are amending, if there were only space to bring them forward. At the foot of Pike Street, on the East River, there is a floating church, a small but perfect little structure of wood swayed by the waters of the bay. It is a seamen's mission, and is used almost exclusively by sailors. There is the "ragpicker's church" on Roosevelt Street (St. Joachim's), so called because the basement has been leased as a workshop and storage room for this trade of the street. The notes of the organ can be heard in the dimly lit basement, and the ragpickers, unable to get to service, softly chant to the music as they sort over the gleanings. The Greek push-cart men have a church of their own in West Fifty-third Street. At St. Matthew's P. E. Church, 28 West Eighty-fourth Street, where services are read and sermons are preached in the sign language every Sunday afternoon, is seen perhaps the most wonderful example of religious activity in the metropolis.

The relative strength of the various denominations in New York is about as follows: Roman Catholics, 768,000, 208 churches; Baptists, 45,000, 109 churches; Congregationalists, 20,000, 49 churches; Jewish, 60,000, 63 synagogues (besides at least 200 rooms used as synagogues in the tenements); Lutherans, 35,000, 79 churches; Methodists, 60,000, 175 churches; Presbyterians, 50,000, 119 churches; Episcopal, 82,000, 180 churches; Dutch Reformed, 25,000, 69 churches; Unitarians, 2,500, 7 churches; Universalists, 2,500, 7 churches; Quakers, 2,000; Disciples of Christ, 1,000, 3 churches.

EASTER SUNDAY CHURCH PARADE ON FIFTH AVENUE

LOOKING NORTH FROM FORTY-SECOND STREET

CEMETERIES AND FAMOUS CHURCHYARDS.

ENTRANCE TO GREENWOOD CEMETERY, BROOKLYN.

IN New York and its immediate vicinity there are about fifty cemeteries, which contain four million graves. Each year there are seventy thousand interments, and the combined area of the burying places is three thousand six hundred acres. Newtown, in the Borough of Queens, is pre-eminent in having twenty-eight cemeteries, with over two million graves.

The metropolitan territory is studded with resting places for the dead, some beautiful in appearance and well cared for, others more or less neglected, and a few entirely abandoned. The records of the city inform us that at certain points where business or fashion now holds sway there were graveyards in olden times. Where the Stewart Building in Manhattan now stands, a negro cemetery was situated in the early part of the present century. Nassau Street, between Cedar and Liberty Streets, was the site of a cemetery. What we now know as Washington Square was a Potter's Field for the interment of paupers, and Madison Square was used for a similar purpose. Near Chatham Square there is still an old Jewish graveyard which was established in 1729. On Eleventh Street, east of Sixth Avenue, and in the same locality a dozen blocks to the north, there are hidden among business buildings two abandoned burying places which were once handsomely appointed and fashionable cemeteries. Eighty-fifth Street, near Fourth Avenue, and One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street, near St. Ann's Avenue, also have their decayed and deserted habitations of the dead.

The old chronicles tell us that the first burial place on Manhattan Island was situated "on the highway just above Morris Street." Evidently that was the beginning of Trinity Churchyard. For nearly three hundred years that famous locality had been used as a final resting place for eminent New Yorkers.

In St. Paul's Churchyard, at Broadway and Fulton Street, the monuments bear many historic names, not the least conspicuous of which is that of General Richard Montgomery, the hero of Quebec.

The remains of President James Monroe were buried in the Marble Cemetery on Second Street, near Second Avenue, and the body of John Ericsson, the great inventor, there also found temporary rest. Both bodies were subsequently removed to the family graveyards.

St. Mark's Churchyard, on Second Avenue, occupies a portion of the old Stuyvesant farm. The last of the Dutch governors of New York was interred there, and a sandstone block bears this inscription: "In this vault lies buried Petrus Stuyvesant, late Captain General and Governor in Chief of Amsterdam in New Netherlands, now called New York, and the Dutch West India Islands, died A. D. 1671–'2, aged 80 years." Colonel Sloughter, the English governor, and in after years, Governor D. D. Tompkins and Mayor Philip Hone, were buried in St. Mark's. The Fish, Goelet, and Livingston families have vaults at the old church to the present day. The remains of the late A. T. Stewart, the millionaire merchant, were consigned to a tomb in St. Mark's, but were afterward stolen and held for a reward by a gang of robbers. The body was ultimately recovered, and now reposes at Garden City, Long Island.

Trinity Church Cemetery, on Washington Heights, is the most beautiful burying place in the Borough of Manhattan. It belongs to the Trinity corporation, was opened sixty-five years ago, and is fifteen acres in extent. The grounds stretch to the river, and there is a slight eminence affording an excellent view in all directions. An iron suspension bridge, with Gothic arches at either end, crosses the Boulevard which intersects the cemetery. The grounds are handsomely and tastefully ornamented with flowers and shrubbery, and the walks and avenues are artistically laid out. Many prominent families are represented among the inscriptions on the tombs. The well-known names of Astor, Sayre, Delafield, Gallatin, Livingston, Dix, and De Peyster frequently meet the eye. As the cemetery is practically an extension of the downtown burial place,

GREENWOOD CEMETERY, BROOKLYN.

[illegible] grounds are [illegible] on the [illegible] grounds. The tombs are built [illegible] ground or [illegible] granite or sandstone [illegible]. The Albert Gallatin tomb is said to be one of the finest and largest in America. It has eighty [illegible] tombs.

Woodlawn Cemetery, in the Borough of the Bronx, covers nearly four hundred acres of land. The site is all that could be desired, and the hand of man [illegible] work [illegible] in beautifying the surroundings. On account of the [illegible] the gentle slopes, and the elevation of the ground the landscape effects are splendid. Gorgeous monumental work is visible on every side, the many groups of highly finished mausoleums being a notable feature of the cemetery. The Appletons, Gomes, Matthiessens, Vanderbilts, Lorillards, Choates, Dodges, Crosby, Collins, Hegeis, Lawrenceburgs, Butterfields, Lathews, Stone, Dixons, Havemeyers, and Whitneys have tombs at Woodlawn, where also rest the remains of Admiral Farragut.

Greenwood Cemetery, in Brooklyn Borough, occupies an historic site. Among the [illegible] trees and foliage at the funeral entrance the American [illegible] men made a desperate stand at the battle of Long Island. In fact, it may be [illegible] and that many years before this cemetery was established its ground was honored and hallowed as a resting place for Revolutionary heroes who died on the battlefield. Greenwood Cemetery was opened in 1840. It is [illegible] hundred acres in extent, and has had nearly three hundred thousand interments. Its site is elevated, and the natural conditions which exist make it eminently suitable for a burying place. The pathways, walks, and avenues are carefully looked after, and everything within view is suggestive of rest and calmness. Members of some of the most prominent families in and around New York have found final rest in Greenwood. James Gordon Bennett and Horace Greeley, the famous editors, Henry Ward Beecher, the world-renowned pulpit orator, S. F. B. Morse, the inventor of the telegraph, and Henry George, the economist and writer, occupy tombs in this cemetery. Many other names of [illegible] on the records of Greenwood. Most of the founders of Brooklyn's greatness as a religious, social, and business center are represented. The list is a long one, and includes the Nostrands, Clarks, Howells, Appletons, [illegible], Wallabs, Sprouls, and Greswolds. The variety of tomb architecture to be found in Greenwood Cemetery is almost unending. John W. Mackay, [illegible] has erected [illegible] one of the most imposing [illegible] in the United States.

Calvary Cemetery, in the Borough of Queens, [illegible] two hundred acres in extent, and was opened in 1848. There have been about six hundred and fifty thousand interments so far, and the graves are somewhat crowded. The natural [illegible] good, and nothing [illegible] to make the [illegible] suitable for a burying place. [illegible] and [illegible] the Dolgers, McCluses, and Graces. This cemetery is used exclusively by the Roman Catholics of old New York.

The Lutheran Cemetery, in Newtown, with three hundred thousand graves and covering four hundred acres of ground, is noted for its simple surroundings. Everything is kept in perfect order as befits a city of the dead, and there is an absence of gaudiness and vulgar effect which speaks well for the good sense of the managers. This cemetery represents an excellent class of New Yorkers.

The Evergreens Cemetery, in East New York, is over three hundred and fifty acres in extent, and has had one hundred thousand interments. It was opened in 1851, and is very handsomely and appropriately laid out.

Cypress Hills Cemetery, five hundred acres in area, has one hundred and fifty thousand graves. The plots for the New York Press Club and the soldiers who died in the war of the Rebellion are among the notable features at Cypress Hills.

The Maple Grove Cemetery at Jamaica, one hundred acres; the Mount Zion Cemetery at Maspeth, seventy-five acres; Cedar Grove Cemetery, Flushing, three hundred acres; Holy Cross Cemetery, Newtown, sixty acres; St. John's Cemetery, Middle Village; and St. Michael's Cemetery, Astoria, are also important burying grounds on that portion of Long Island which is included in the metropolis. The Methodist Cemetery at Middle Village is one hundred and twenty-seven years in existence, and is particularly worthy of note. In the Portuguese Jewish Cemetery at Newtown is a beautiful monument erected to the memory of Commodore Levy, U. S. Navy.

The Friends, or Quakers, have a cemetery at Fifteenth Street and Tenth Avenue, Brooklyn, and another at Middle Village. Among the well-known Jewish cemeteries are the Machpelah, near Cypress Hills; the Mount Nebo, Williamsburg; the Maimonides, Brooklyn; and the New Union Field, Newtown. The Linden Hill Cemetery, belonging to the Methodist Episcopal Church, is also situated at Newtown, and is thirty acres in extent. St. Raymond's Cemetery, Westchester, is used by the Roman Catholics of the upper part of Bronx borough. In the same borough, at Hunt's Point, near the junction of the Bronx and East Rivers, is one of the most interesting little burying grounds in the metropolis. It is a circular mound about one hundred yards in diameter, and has tombstones dating as far back as 1729. The latest interment was about 1865. There is a handsome monument to Joseph Rodman Drake, the patriot poet.

Those who are destitute of friends and money are buried at Hart's Island, on the Sound, and at Flatbush, Brooklyn borough. About two thousand of such find resting places each year at the former place, and half that number are annually interred in the Brooklyn Potter's Field. Though these forlorn cemeteries possess few attractive features, they are properly tended, and a careful

MORAVIAN CEMETERY AT NEW DORP, STATEN ISLAND, RICHMOND BOROUGH.

record is kept of the interments, so that in case of necessity the identity of the [illegible] may be satisfactorily established.

At Fresh Pond, Newtown, there is a crematory for the incineration of the dead. The building is in the shape of a Grecian temple, and the arrangements for conducting the ceremonies of cremation are complete.

The Fairview Cemetery near Castleton Corners, the Moravian at New Dorp, and the Staten Island near West New Brighton, are the principal burying places in Richmond borough. They are all well kept in every particular, and on the monuments are inscribed the names of many noted Staten Island families.

The cosmopolitan character of the population is well illustrated by the various customs, sometimes absurd and superstitious, which prevail among immigrants in the matter of interments. Generally speaking, the Germans and Irish [illegible] and without unnecessary show, though such has not always been the case in respect to these nationalities. The Italian funeral is a big affair, with a procession headed by a band of music. It creates quite a sensation in the neighborhood, and is the cause of a general holiday among friends and acquaintances of the deceased. All except the poorest classes of Italians spend considerable money in burying their dead, the chief items of cost being music and carriage.

A Chinese funeral is a somewhat rare spectacle, but when it makes its appearance on the street it attracts almost as much attention as a circus. There is much noise, incorrectly called music, accompanied by the beating of tom-toms and the production of other intolerable sounds. The Chinese seem to hold very materialistic views in regard to the hereafter, for they place various articles of food on the newly filled-in grave, so that the departed may not suffer the pangs of hunger in another world.

The mortuary records of New York are replete with interesting facts. As already mentioned, the total number of deaths per year in all the boroughs is about seventy thousand. Of these, sixty-five per cent are registered as natives of the United States, and the nativity of the remainder is distributed as follows: Continental Europe, seventeen per cent; Ireland, nine per cent; England, two per cent; and Canada and Scotland one half of one per cent each. Four per cent are recorded as having been born in Asiatic and African countries. The nativity of a few hundred is unknown.

In regard to the most fatal diseases, we find that thirteen per cent of the yearly deaths in New York result from phthisis or consumption, twelve per cent from pneumonia, seven per cent from diarrhœal diseases, six per cent each from heart disease and kidney disease, four per cent from diphtheria (mostly among children), and less than one per cent from alcoholism. The latter fact would seem to indicate that the excessive use of intoxicants does not prevail as extensively in the metropolis as one might imagine.

Children under five years of age constitute forty per cent of New York's dead, according to the latest report. One quarter of the human race is said on good authority to die before the age of six. If this is so, the percentage for the greatest city in America is extraordinarily high, and the matter deserves close investigation.

TRINITY CHURCHYARD.

In the heart of the financial world, in the whirl of busy industry, where soulless buildings lift their tall forms to the skies amid the maddening din of traffic and whizzing cables, Trinity Church mutely, eloquently, points her tall spire heavenward.

Just to the left, where that tall building of twenty-two stories stands, was once a sloping orchard with apple trees fragrant with blossoms. The City Hall near by was the Cave Session House, where the good men and true enacted the law as [illegible] of his Majesty's Council, for the province of New York.

The old Dutch Church [illegible] stood but a stone's throw away.

I was wakened from my reveries by the hurrying crowd, who pushed me [illegible] as they rushed about their business. Here a telegraph [illegible] another [illegible] "Extra!" a woman by the railing cowering in a heap as she played upon her low-toned organ; half a dozen curious people, sightseers apparently, peeping through the railings into the churchyard. Up and down marched the ceaseless throng; the cars, laden inside and out with men and women, flew by. No gardens of tulips or lilies and white lilies grew there, none were to be seen save those sold at yonder corner by the fat old woman. The gardens, orchards, meadows, and the paths shaded with yew trees are only memories.

Trinity is the second oldest and the most famous church in the country. On the brow overlooking the river and the bay, in 1697, the good people of New Amsterdam erected a wooden building. For nearly a hundred years it stood; but in the fires and the wars of the Revolution, which make this lower portion of the city fraught with historical monuments, that building went up in flames. In 1788 it was again rebuilt on a better architectural plan. This present church was finished in 1846, on plans suggested by Richard Upjohn. Trinity Church has property worth nine millions of dollars. Its income is said

WOODLAWN CEMETERY, BOROUGH OF THE BRONX

[illegible] to [illegible] hundred thousand dollars annually. It was once the property of [illegible], and even to-day [illegible] are rumors of a grant. The great clock in the tower [illegible] the hour of [illegible] entered, its sacred [illegible]. The six [illegible], depicting scenes of Scripture and historical incidents of the church, are the gifts of William Waldorf Astor, in memory of his father, John Jacob Astor. The lofty and stately interior is [illegible] English cathedrals, spacious in size and solid and substantial in appearance. The great pipe lifts itself over the worship [illegible]. The organ is massive, and has for years been presided over by that doctor of music, Messiter, the brilliant musician and writer.

[illegible] vault [illegible] the [illegible] history [illegible] of the city, the country, and the prelates of the parish. Beneath a slab in the pavement lie five generations of [illegible] Livingstons, Brevoorts, De Peysters, De Lancey, [illegible], and other famous names represented. Francis Lewis, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, the third Earl of Sterling, [illegible] with Washington for our freedom.

The silent church spoke peace and rest from the whirlwind and bustle of Broadway. A [illegible] in prayer in the [illegible], while I noticed [illegible] hasten to a front pew and drop on his knees as he gazed upon the chancel. The windows, with their variegated colors, let in the tinted light over the scattered worshipers. A white-robed minister glided through like a ghost. Here and there were men who idly gazed upon the monumental tablets on the walls. Around the walls of the sexton's office are slabs and ancient tablets. I told him of my errand and learned that I might see the burial [illegible] at close range. He put down his pen and led me through the well-appointed chambers [illegible] of this ancient church.

"I'll take you to some of the old stones first," he said, as he led me past a reclining figure in marble underneath some stained-glass windows. "This monument is to Bishop Onderdonk. He lies there in the vault beneath. The windows are memorials to the three bishops.

"Over there he interred the body of Hobart, the founder of Hobart College.

We passed out into the churchyard. Several men were raking and putting the grounds in order.

"Just to the left over there is that square structure is where Gallatin, the founder of Gallatin National Bank, is buried.

Just in the shadow of the old building I noticed an old worn urn, turned to decay, which bears the name of John Robinson. That magnificent tablet is of the Justice of the Supreme Court, John Watts, with his last words; that of General Kearny—"Fighting Phil." But a step away, in the tomb of Robert C. Livingston, of "Livingston Manor," rest the dust which was mortal of Robert Fulton, the inventor of the first steamboat, which was launched from Clermont, a seat of the Livingstons. That pretentious monument marks the resting place of Alexander Hamilton, who was killed in a duel with Aaron Burr. The tomb speaks of him "as a patriarch of integrity; a soldier of valor; a statesman of wisdom, and a man whose talents and virtues made him admirable." By a curious trick of fate, near by is a slab marking the grave of Matthew L. Davis, who was Burr's friend, biographer, and second in the duel in which Hamilton was the victim.

The tombs here and there are weather-beaten and their surface is scaling off. Many a stone without a name marks a burial place. "Where you stand now, sir," said the sexton, "stood one of the duchesses of Marlborough, the present Lady Beresford. There she stood when the body of her first husband, Hooker Hammersley, was lowered into this vault."

From the grassy sward to the pavement we walked under the shadow of the church. "This tomb has been recently opened, but it's an unusual occurrence. There are no more graves opened for the cemetery, and only a vault occasionally—on an average two every year. That large monument in the corner that overlooks Pine Street is the soldiers' monument, which commemorates the Revolutionary heroes who were prisoners of war and died in prison."

On the northern side of the church stands the modest slab which commemorates the burial place of the printer, William Bradford, of Philadelphia. He was ninety-two years of age. It is stated on his tombstone that he was born in England in 1666, and came to this country in 1682, and for fifty years he was printer to the Government; but he was worn out by labor and old age, and he left his mortal home for the home immortal in May, 1758. Underneath this information we read these quaint lines:

> Reader reflect how soon
> You'll quit this stage
> You'll find but few attain
> To such an age
> Life's full of pain
> Lo, here's a place of rest
> Prepare to meet your God
> Then you are blest

"These two stones," said the sexton, leading me to two thin and well worn slabs, "are the oldest tombstones in the yard." I read in large and uneven letters, "Here lyeth the body of Alvin Churches, Died May 14, 1691, aged 17 years." Next to it was five-year-old Richard of the same family, who had died ten years before; and so the body of a five-year-old child, as far as any record is made, was the first to lie in this consecrated ground, sixteen years before the first [illegible] was established.

As we turned to a modest stone, two women and a little girl came up the

TRINITY CHURCHYARD

[illegible] They stood beside us, in mute inquiry. Half a dozen faces from the busy avenue were pressed against the railing, looking, as we were, upon this grave. It was the grave of Charlotte Temple. Nothing but a slab with two words—the name of the unfortunate girl, whose romance, full of pathos and truth, is known to the whole world. "Look at that large excavation in the stone," I remarked to the sexton, pointing to a deep indentation in the stone. "Yes," said he, with reminiscence, "I've been told that there was originally a silver plate there, and that it was stolen."

Near by are the graves of fire heroes, who died fighting the flames; one died when the church was burned. Here is the grave of one who died at Bull Run, another at Fair Oaks, and another at Baton Rouge.

"Before you go, you must see Captain James Lawrence's grave." The inscription related that Captain Lawrence, on the "Sloop of war Hornet, captured and sunk His Britannick Majesty's Sloop of war Peacock, after a desperate action of fourteen minutes. His bravery in action was exceeded only by modesty in triumph and magnanimity to the vanquished."

I noted also that he was only thirty-two years of age, and I was about to turn and go with the ceaseless throng, when my eye caught another inscription on the end of the tomb: "The heroick commander whose remains are here deposited, expressed with expiring breath his devotion to his country. Neither the fury of battle, the anguish of a mortal wound, nor the horrors of approaching death could subdue his gallant spirit. His dying words were, 'Don't give up the ship!'"

About this churchyard are signs of the busiest activity. On one side is the Trinity School, the American Bank Note Building and Trinity Court, and the great Empire Building, that makes the two hundred and eighty-four foot church spire look like a pigmy. Across Broadway the sculptured figures on the eighteen-story American Surety Company building seem to be proclaiming the triumph of a century of progress, for far below in the churchyard the old, gray, crumbling tombstones—plain slabs with crude lettering—give no sign of the art which has at the close of the century made of our cemeteries the great show places of the world for the display of art in marble.

BENEVOLENT INSTITUTIONS AND SOCIETIES.

NEW YORK ORPHAN ASYLUM, SEVENTY-THIRD STREET AND RIVERSIDE DRIVE.

UNTIL the beginning of the present century there were practically no charitable or benevolent societies in New York. During the period of Dutch control destitution was unknown and associations for the purpose of relieving distress were unnecessary. A similar condition of things prevailed up to and after the Revolution. The resources of the colony were at all times sufficient to meet the simple needs of the people. Fish and game were easily procured, and vegetable products were plentiful. The climate was healthful, the habits of the populace were good, grave chronic diseases were rare, and there was little need of the physician or the philanthropist. As early as 1658 a public hospital was established, but the sphere of its usefulness must have been narrow, if we are to judge from the salary of its first matron, Mistress Hilletje Wilbruch, whose annual recompense was forty dollars.

Immediately after the British evacuation immigration began to increase, and a condition speedily arose where it became necessary for benevolent citizens to devise means for the mitigation of human misery. An immigration society for the general benefit of foreigners was established. The Germans had already organized for a like purpose, and other nationalities afterward pursued a similar course.

Of the benevolent societies founded in New York in the eighteenth century a few still exist. Among the most prominent of these is the Marine Society, established in 1770, for the benefit of sailors and other persons engaged in sea service.

SHERWOOD MEMORIAL EYE INFIRMARY, LEXINGTON AVENUE AND THIRTY-NINTH STREET

In 1775 was organized the General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen, an organization which still does excellent work. Its object was to promote confidence and mutual kindness among all mechanics, to prevent unnecessary litigation, to extend mechanical knowledge, and to afford relief to distressed members. The Exempt Firemen's Association, for helping the families of men killed or disabled in conflagrations, was formed in 1791.

The great charities and benevolent institutions of to-day have been mostly founded since the close of the civil war. In the first half of the nineteenth century about a dozen of the prominent existing societies were established. The best known of these are the Sailors' Snug Harbor on Staten Island, the New England Society, the New York Orphan Asylum, the Leake and Watts Orphan Home, the New York Magdalen Asylum, the American Female Guardian Society, the Society for the Reformation of Juvenile Delinquents, the St. Vincent de Paul Society, the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, the Institution of Mercy, and the Five Points Mission.

Over seven hundred charitable and benevolent societies and institutions now exist in the various boroughs of New York. They are so comprehensive in design and so intelligently managed as to provide efficient remedies for almost every misfortune incident to humanity. The old, the young, the [illegible], the weak-minded, the deaf, the dumb, the blind, the insane, the [illegible], native or foreign, all who need assistance are cared for in a practical and [illegible] manner. In a general way the organizations and institutions engaged in relief may be classified as follows: Public charities, societies for the relief of children, for special and temporary relief, for the relief of aged persons, for medical relief, for the benefit of [illegible] societies.

In the public [illegible] the destitute [illegible] the remainder of their lives. [illegible] are similarly provided for. In the winter [illegible] deserving poor [illegible] fixed amount of money [illegible] benevolent arrangements are made for the mitigation of [illegible] several public institutions such as the House of Refuge [illegible]

[illegible]

special attention and are trained in useful arts of industry. The Department of Charities extends its operations over the entire city, and is held strictly responsible for the proper expenditure of the funds confided to its care.

What is left undone by the city in the matter of providing for the relief of children is amply covered by various private institutions. In addition to those already mentioned, the following are of special importance: The New York Foundling Asylum, the Children's Aid Society, the House of Industry, the Roman Catholic Protectory, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, the Hebrew Benevolent Orphan Asylum, the Colored Orphan Asylum, the Bethlehem Orphan Asylum, the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, and the Association for Befriending Children and Young Girls. There are scores of other excellent institutions devoted to the interests of orphan children. Many of these institutions have been founded and are conducted mainly by women, some of whom leave their comfortable homes to take personal part in the charitable work.

Parish Churches abound with philanthropy. A great number of churches are attached to the parish, all of which are connected with nearly all the church societies. Charity Hospital, a parish Cooking and Laundry School, a Mission House, and several other philanthropic organizations, among them an Employment Society, which furnishes sewing to poor women; a Relief Society; a Women's Auxiliary and La Mothers' Aid Society; a Home for the Aged Women of the Church; an Industrial School, for instruction of poor children; a Parish School; Singing School; and a Circulating Library, free, for the use of the congregation and members of the Sunday School.

INSALLA HOME FOR THE AGED, AMSTERDAM AVENUE AND ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIRST STREET.

MONTEFIORE HOME FOR CHRONIC INVALIDS, ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-EIGHTH STREET AND THE BOULEVARD.

Over one hundred organizations afford, in various ways, temporary assistance to persons in distress through sickness or misfortune. There are labor bureaus where employment is provided free for applicants as soon as practicable. A bureau of this description, under State auspices, is located in Manhattan, and is largely patronized. Another is connected with Cooper Institute, and for the benefit of immigrants there are several. No fee is required in any case, the expenses of the offices being borne by voluntary contributions. Many of the great church organizations have in operation effective machinery for securing work for those of their members who may be out of employment. Loan associations have in some instances been established in connection with the churches.

The German, Irish, Scandinavian, and Italian societies give much temporary assistance to their distressed fellow countrymen in New York. The good work is performed very quietly, but it is none the less thorough and effective. Hebrew charity in this direction is especially far-reaching in its results.

For poor women out of employment numerous methods of assistance have been devised by the societies. There are day nurseries, where the baby is taken care of while the mother is working or seeking work. There are also work-rooms, laundries, training kitchens, and sewing circles for the benefit of worthy women in distress.

Many societies conduct institutions for the relief of the aged. Among the most useful of these are the Association for the Relief of Respectable Aged Indigent Females, the Baptist Home for the Aged, the Chapin Home for the Aged and Infirm, the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf Mutes, the Home for the Friendless, the Home for Aged Men and

Couples, the Home for the Aged under the Little Sisters of the Poor, and the Samaritan Home for the Aged. Most of these institutions are supported by church organizations, but a few are nonsectarian, and they are all conducted with a view to the greatest possible comfort and happiness of their inmates.

The amount of medical relief afforded to the poor outside of the hospitals is very considerable. Various private societies have been formed with the sole object of supplying medicine and medical attendance to the needy. The public dispensaries, although much abused, are of inestimable value in this direction. Surgical attendance is especially easy to obtain

HEBREW SHELTERING GUARDIAN SOCIETY ON HUNDRED AND FIFTY FIRST STREET AND [illegible]

There are many institutions which have been established for reformatory purposes. Their work is chiefly among women and young girls. The Midnight Mission, the Florence Crittenton Mission for Fallen Women, the House of the Good Shepherd, and St. Joseph's Night Refuge, are well known for the beneficent labors they perform. For boys and men there are also reformatory institutions.

The miscellaneous societies number over two hundred in New York. Among the most conspicuous are the Downtown Relief Bureau, the University Settlement Society, the College Settlement, the St. John's Guild, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, the Workingwomen's Protective Union, the Working Girls' Vacation Society, the Female Assistance Society, the Aguilar Aid Society, the Hospital Book and Newspaper Society, the Society for Providing Parks and Playgrounds for Children, and the Legal Aid Society. The Working-

HEBREW ORPHAN ASYLUM ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY EIGHTH STREET AND AMSTERDAM AVENUE

women's Protective Union [illegible] who have cause of complaint against employers, to assert their rights in the courts of necessity. The Legal Aid Society [illegible] the worthy and needy among the general public. The work of the other [illegible] by [illegible]

As a means of investigation and information [illegible] the Charity Organization Society [illegible] in individual cases, thus preventing imposture, [illegible] general public and to procure work for persons out of employment.

Down in what is called the "submerged Tenth," the University Settlement is doing its great work. The "residents," as those who are consecrating their [illegible] that the efforts of the coming century must be among the children. They are giving a charity that is greater, better, nobler, than a dole—they are giving themselves. That a child should be born in this world [illegible] joy, of sympathy, that it should be born in the slums and reared in the slums and surrounded by the [illegible] wretches may go down to the grave in [illegible] child has a fair chance. The University Settlement [illegible] Twenty-seven clubs have been organized, each with a different schedule, [illegible] moral advancement of growing [illegible]

HOSPITALS AND DISPENSARIES, GENERAL AND SPECIAL.

RECEIVING A PATIENT, BELLEVUE HOSPITAL.

THE most startling yet familiar sound which breaks frequently above the roar of the city's streets is the clang of the ambulance bell. Its clear note off repeated rings as a bugle call throughout crowded artery of trade and quiet residence avenue. Its very sound holds in check startled, eagerly watching truckman, pedestrian, driver, street car, as nothing else save a fire engine can. For the city knows, and the stranger soon comes to learn, that behind this clang is one of the ambulances of the city.

On a deed of mercy it is dashing along on its way to a "call," to a scene of accident, crime, illness, or sudden death. What it may be no one knows. It is the harbinger of "something wrong." It may be a "hurry call," when all speed has been signaled for. Yet, in any case, some man, some woman, some child is in distress. In sympathy—though such is this wagon's right by law—New York gives the ambulance the "right of way."

The moments of other occupies the men and women who have yet to learn the hidden springs of New York's life, talk of the heartlessness of the great city; of how the poor there, once adrift, sick, and desolate, meet with but rebuffs and coldness. The metropolis is a monster, these people feel, which swallows up and devours. There is room within its bounds, they think, only for the strong and successful, or for those, at least, who can in some measure keep with the current.

Nothing could be more untrue. The dashing, speedy ambulance in itself disproves this. The ambulance is the evidence to the public of the colossal hospital system of New York, the scores of institutions that without money and without price care for the sick and destitute. A hundred hands are raised at once to help the sufferer, it mattering little how degraded, how poverty-stricken he may be.

There are no structures in all New York more costly and elegant, no establishments run at a greater expense, than the hospitals. Beds of fine linen, food of the daintiest sort, apartments scientifically ventilated and cozily furnished, and these all for the poorest of the poor. Corps of skilled nurses are in attendance; the most eminent physicians and surgeons in the city are on the staffs.

It does not matter how complicated the disease may be, or how long drawn out. The most distinguished medical men wait on the patient and put forward their best efforts. A famous surgeon one hour receives a thousand-dollar fee for performing an operation. The next hour he may be bending over some poor woman in one of these great hospitals on exactly the same operation, for which he receives no remuneration.

And this is not all. Not alone are there great general hospitals to which all sick people are admitted. These form but a portion of the whole. Added to such are scores more of hospitals for special diseases. Great specialists comprise their medical staffs, men whose reputations are very nearly world-wide, and here the latest scientific discoveries are brought to bear on the patient. Thus maladies of the throat, nose, ear, and eye have their own institutions; there are hospitals for babies alone, and consumptives have edifices for themselves. Nearly a dozen hospitals in New York devote themselves to diseases of women, and still others take nothing but surgical cases.

Society's part in these institutions has been a mighty one. Society has, in fact, been behind nearly all; it has founded and supported; it has given lavishly from its pockets for equipment. To mention those leading families in New York who have stood behind the hospitals would be to give in full very nearly all the social register. The Vanderbilts and the Sloanes have been among the chief givers. The city has one of its finest hospital foundations named after the Roosevelt family. St. Luke's benefactors, to give a single prominent example, include many of the best-known names of the city.

Many pages of this book could be filled with the record of the hospitals of New York, for these institutions number literally hundreds. Of the greater hospitals of the city alone much could be written.

The aggregate expenditure of the hospitals of the metropolis runs far into the millions; just how high has never been figured. Bellevue, the great charity and city hospital, alone expends a quarter of a million a year. The hospitals supported by endowments, etc., do not run far behind this. St. Luke's spends over one hundred and fifty thousand dollars; the Presbyterian, one hundred and sixty thousand dollars.

BELLEVUE HOSPITAL BUILDINGS.

It is to Bellevue that the flotsam and jetsam of the city's sick, residents and strangers, are taken. A strange medley of unfortunates are brought, day and night, in the ambulances to the gray old buildings at the foot of East Twenty-sixth Street. "Beautiful View" in bygone years was probably an apt name for this site. Now it is hardly beautiful. Factories crowd the Long Island shore. The *debris* and the bustle of industry are everywhere. Upstream on the East River loom the grim buildings of Blackwell's Island, the prison spot of the metropolis.

THE MORGUE, BELLEVUE HOSPITAL.

Bellevue, though but a part of the new relief system under the control of the Department of Public Charities, sums up in full the drama. For those who would study the most wretched of the sick, Bellevue is the place of all places. The pictures of wrecked human lives, of disease and misery, are terrible.

There is no grandeur in the fittings of the institution, though the corps of doctors is quite as skilled as that at any other hospital. Bellevue gathers in continually a heterogeneous mass of the sick, victims of disease, accident, and crime. Humanity cries from out its wards. It is a vast establishment; eight hundred and fifty beds are within it. Over twenty thousand are treated there each year. In the Dispensary, the "Out Service Bureau" attached, an average of sixty thousand are relieved annually.

1816 saw its founding as a hospital, almshouse and penitentiary. At that time the medical staff consisted of one visiting and two resident physicians. In 1826 hospital and almshouse were separated, and twenty two years later the convicts and paupers were sent to Blackwell's Island. The early government of the hospital was under the authority of the Common Council. In 1849 ten governors were appointed to be in sole charge. In 1860 these gave place to the Commissioners of Charities and Correction, which body in recent years has been divided, the Charities now being a separate and distinct department.

A group of buildings, set so closely together that they give the appearance of a structure of many wings, is Bellevue. The stone building of the old almshouse is the center of this group. It is four stories in height, and contains an operating room that can seat a thousand people. In front of this edifice, which boasts of a curious and picturesque entrance, a fine lawn slopes down to the East River sea wall. At the foot of Twenty-sixth Street is the pier from which the destitute sick are sent off to Blackwell's and other islands in the department's steamboat.

Other buildings in the Bellevue group (there being forty wards) are the Marquand Pavilion, erected in 1877 by Frederick and Henry Gurdon Marquand; a medical ward for women and children containing thirty-four beds;

PATIENTS ON VERANDA, BELLEVUE HOSPITAL

the Insane Pavilion, erected in 1879, the Sturgis Surgical Pavilion, the Townsend Cottage and the Alcoholic Pavilion. At one corner of the group is the Morgue, the most famous in America, second only to the Morgue of Paris. Here the bodies of Bellevue's dead and of other unknown city dead are laid out for identification. These bodies remain two or three days on public view, then, if still unidentified, they are removed to the City Cemetery at Hart's Island. The clothing is kept for six months, and at the end of that time destroyed. All bodies are photographed, and these photographs carefully preserved. Nearly eight thousand bodies are received at the Morgue each year, and the city has to bury at least two thirds.

Just before dawn a ghostly procession winds its way through the wards of Bellevue. Those who have died during the night are carried from the medical wards to the Morgue, the long brick building that lies close by the river. Usually there are only three or four of these burdens; but sometimes during the summer, especially when the heat prostrations swell the death lists, there are a dozen or more of the still sheeted figures carried out on stretchers and taken down to the yard in the long coffin-shaped elevators.

Bellevue has a training school for women nurses, and one for men. These turn out an average of one hundred and fifty nurses a year, all told. The hospital has about five thousand ambulance calls annually.

Under the same management as Bellevue and in the system of city sick relief are a score of smaller hospitals: The Gouverneur, on Gouverneur Slip, the Harlem, on East One Hundred and Twentieth Street; the Emergency, on East Twenty-sixth Street; the Children's, on Randall's Island; and the Charity, on Blackwell's Island, opened in 1852, established in its present building in 1870, with thirteen male and twelve female wards, one thousand beds, and an average of six thousand eight hundred patients yearly, being those of the greatest importance.

NEW YORK HOSPITAL

Yet other hospitals of city, county, and State relief (all of these being in the Borough of Manhattan) are the Manhattan State Hospital (formerly the New York City Asylum for the Insane), on Ward's, Blackwell's, and Hart's Islands (six thousand patients in all); Riverside Hospital, on North Brother's Island (for the isolation of contagious diseases, six hundred patients); the Willard Parker Hospital, foot of East Sixteenth Street (contagious diseases); and the City Maternity and Epileptic Hospital, on Blackwell's Island.

This list does not pretend to include all such official institutions, but it serves to indicate the vast extent of the work. There is, too, the United States Hospital Marine Service at the Battery, which inspects and cares for immigrants and looks out for sick and injured sailors.

Brooklyn has, in addition to these, several hospitals of official aid. The chief are the Kings County Hospital, the Kingston Avenue Hospital, and the United States Naval Hospital, the latter beautifully situated on a hill overlooking the Navy Yard. Its main edifice is a fine building of classic type, and recently some excellent new buildings have been erected. The two former hospitals care for (together) about seven thousand patients annually.

UNITED STATES NAVAL HOSPITAL, BROOKLYN

Of all the hospitals of the city, the New York, on Fifteenth Street, extending through to Sixteenth, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues, is the oldest. It goes back to colonial times, a committee of citizens having established it in 1770. They secured a charter from George III, June 13, 1771, and the colonial government granted it four hundred pounds a year for twenty years.

This was sufficient to put the young organization firmly on its feet. Patients were first admitted January 3, 1791. It has grown through the years until it is now one of the wealthiest of New York hospitals. Its present building was opened March 16, 1877. The Bloomingdale Asylum for the Insane, at White Plains, is a branch. It has also a House of Relief ("Chambers Street"), at the corner of Hudson and Jay Streets, far down town, "for the temporary care and treatment of emergency cases occurring in the lower part of the city." Here nearly twenty-five thousand persons, "in" and "out," are treated each year. A separate ambulance service is maintained for this branch, which answers over three thousand calls annually, twice the number of the main hospital's get. A feature of the New York Hospital is the largest and finest medical library in America, over twenty-two thousand volumes.

On Cathedral Heights, better known as Morningside Heights, close to where the Cathedral of St. John the Divine will stand, is the most [illegible] hospital of modern times—St. Luke's. (See double-page picture.) The building, admirably planned, is on the very crest of the ridge, and its cost when fully completed will be two million dollars. Founded in 1850, its old site was at Fifty-fourth Street and Fifth Avenue, where it had so much ground that it seemed in the midst of a park. This old building was one of Fifth Avenue's most renowned landmarks. These lots brought an exceedingly high price, and the hospital's yearly fixed income (outside of contributions) is not far from one hundred thousand dollars.

PRESBYTERIAN HOSPITAL, MADISON AVENUE AND [illegible] STREET

The new edifice [illegible] tion, and the wards are [illegible] massive pile. This hospital "provides the sick and disabled of all classes with the religious [illegible] of the Protestant Episcopal Church." It has separate wards for con-

employees, and, like all the other large hospitals of New York, a training school for nurses. There are three hundred beds, and about twenty-five hundred inmates each year. St. Luke's makes a specialty of private patients, and has many of them. Its private rooms are fitted up handsomely. Its directorate includes many of the leading financial men of New York.

Three other great hospitals of the highest type are the Presbyterian, the Roosevelt, and the Mount Sinai. The Mount Sinai (nonsectarian), now on Lexington Avenue, between Sixty-sixth and Sixty-seventh Streets, was founded in 1852, and for many years was known as the Jews' Hospital in the City of New York. It opened in 1855 in West Twenty-eighth street, and came to its present home in 1872. Over seventy thousand people have been treated, and there are two hundred and twenty beds. A dispensary is maintained at 151 East Sixty-seventh Street.

On Madison Avenue, between Seventieth and Seventy-first Streets, is the Presbyterian Hospital, established in 1868. Three hundred and thirty patients can be accommodated, and between five and six thousand are taken in each year. The Presbyterian is one of the most widely known of all the New York hospitals, and its plant is very large. This consists of an operating pavilion; the administration building, erected in 1872; the dispensary, opened in 1888;

MOUNT SINAI HOSPITAL—LEXINGTON AVENUE.

the chapel, pathological department, and an isolating pavilion, erected in 1889; two surgical pavilions and a surgical administration building, opened in 1890.

Roosevelt Hospital is justly famed in all parts of the country, and is pointed to throughout Europe as a model of excellence. In 1897 it treated three thousand one hundred and eighteen in the wards and six thousand one hundred and twenty-eight in the accident room. The value of its property at Ninth Avenue and Fifty-eighth and Fifty-ninth Streets is said to be two and a half million dollars. Like the other important hospitals mentioned, the Roosevelt does not admit chronic cases and contagious diseases. Its buildings are of a fine grade of architecture, and its service of a very high standard.

Its most interesting feature is the Syms Operating Building, erected by the late William J. Syms at a cost of three hundred and fifty thousand dollars. This structure contains one of the very best operating theaters in America, and is lavishly fitted up with the most modern appliances for aseptic treatment in surgical cases. The hospital is constantly being added to. In 1890 the McLane operating room was put in.

The corner stone was laid October 29, 1869, the hospital having been founded by a bequest of James H. Roosevelt, who died in 1863, leaving his whole estate (more than one million dollars) for this purpose.

ROOSEVELT HOSPITAL—WILLIAM J. SYMS OPERATING ROOM.

Besides these there are many general hospitals in the five boroughs of equal ranking and great efficiency. Their general features do not differ materially from those already mentioned.

Of these, the Long Island College Hospital, at Henry and Pacific Streets, Brooklyn, established in 1858, expends yearly about fifty-five thousand dollars on its twenty-two hundred patients.

The Brooklyn Homœopathic Hospital, Cumberland Street, Brooklyn, established in 1852, requires yearly forty thousand dollars to treat its thirteen thousand patients. The Brooklyn Hospital, Raymond Street and De Kalb Avenue, Brooklyn, established in 1845, has an average of fifteen hundred patients each year. Its annual expenditure is fifty thousand dollars.

Other Brooklyn hospitals are the German Hospital, St. Nicholas Avenue and Stockholm Street; the Methodist Episcopal Hospital, Sixth and Seventh Avenues, known as Seney Hospital; St. John's, Church Charity Foundation, Atlantic and Albany Avenues; St. Peter's, on Henry Street; the Memorial, Classon and St. Mark's Avenues; and St. Catharine's, Bushwick Avenue, between Ten Eyck and Maujer Streets.

The New York Post-Graduate Medical School and Hospital at Second Avenue and Twentieth Street, Manhattan, opened in 1882, has one hundred and fourteen beds. The J. Hood Wright Memorial Hospital, at Amsterdam Avenue and One Hundred and Thirty-first Street (incorporated in 1862 as the Manhattan Dispensary, opened as a hospital in 1884, name changed 1895), has sixty-six beds. The Hahnemann Hospital, established in 1875 by the union of the New York Homœopathic Hospital for Women and Children and the New York Homœopathic Surgical Hospital, is on Park Avenue, between Sixty-seventh and Sixty-eighth Streets.

MANHATTAN EYE, EAR AND THROAT HOSPITAL, PARK AVENUE.

Yet other general hospitals are the German Hospital and Dispensary, Park Avenue and Seventy-seventh Street, with one hundred and sixty-five beds and thirty thousand patients yearly in the dispensary; Beth Israel Hospital, 206 East Broadway, thirty beds; the Lebanon, One Hundred and Fiftieth Street and Westchester Avenue (Bronx borough); St. Joseph's, East One Hundred and Forty-third Street and St. Ann's Avenue (Bronx borough); St. Francis, [illegible] Fifth Street; St. Mark's, [illegible] Second Avenue; St. Vincent's, 195 West Eleventh Street, and St. Elizabeth's, 225 West Thirty-first Street. To these should be added the new Hebrew Hospital on Second Avenue.

As New York is a city of medical specialists, so is it a city of special hospitals. No better treatment could [illegible] than the poor get at the [illegible] certain [illegible]. The eye, ear, and throat institutions have great fame and heavy financial backing. These are the most important.

The Manhattan Eye and Ear Hospital, Park Avenue and Forty-first Street, chartered in 1869; over thirteen thousand cases are treated yearly. In addition to the ophthalmic and aural departments, there is a department for nervous diseases, and one for diseases of the throat. There is also an isolated ward for the treatment of contagious diseases of the eye. Metropolitan Throat Hospital, incorporated 1874, one thousand cases annually; 351 West Thirty-fourth Street. New York Eye and Ear Infirmary, the pioneer institution of this sort in New York (1820); seven hundred patients a year; 218 Second Avenue, New York.

The Ophthalmic and Aural Institute, 46 East Twentieth Street, has four hundred patients a year in the hospital, and eight thousand in the dispensary. The New York Ophthalmic Hospital, Third Avenue and Twenty-first Street, incor-

porated 1852, treats four hundred patients yearly. At the Brooklyn Eye and Ear Hospital, 94 Livingston Street, treats skin as well, sixteen thousand persons are assisted yearly. The Brooklyn Throat Hospital is at Bedford Avenue and South Third Street.

Legion are the dispensaries. A brief mention of the names of the most famous, and the number of people treated annually, must suffice. In the Borough of Manhattan there are the International Medical Missionary Society, which has six branches in the most congested parts of the city; De Milt, Twenty-third Street and Second Avenue, thirty thousand patients yearly; Vanderbilt Clinic, Sixtieth Street and Amsterdam Avenue, sixty thousand; New York City (founded 1791), White and Centre Streets, fifty thousand; Manhattan, Amsterdam Avenue and One Hundred and Thirty-first Street, eight thousand; German, 137 Second Avenue, thirty thousand; Northeastern, 222 West Fifty-ninth Street, twenty thousand; Harlem, 108 East One Hundred and Twenty-eighth Street, four thousand five hundred.

Borough of Brooklyn: Atlantic Avenue, ten thousand; Brooklyn Central, twenty-three thousand; Brooklyn City, twenty-one thousand; Brooklyn, Eastern District, sixteen thousand.

In one single year the work of these large dispensaries, to say nothing of the smaller ones, figures up nearly three hundred thousand poor people aided—an almost incredible total, ten per cent of the entire population, man, woman, and child, of the new metropolis.

Women and babies have not been forgotten in this establishing of hospitals of a special nature. There are, for example (for the full list would be tedious), the Sloane Maternity Hospital, by the side of Roosevelt, the gift of William D. Sloane and his wife; the famous Lying-in Hospital (founded in 1798), corner of Seventieth Street and Second Avenue; the New York Infirmary for Women and Children (founded in 1854 by Drs. Elizabeth and Emily Blackwell), the Women's Hospital in the State of New York (established by Dr. J. Marion Sims), one hundred and fifty beds, Fiftieth Street, between Lexington and Park Avenues; the Babies' Hospital of the City of New York, 657 Lexington Avenue (thirty babies), in connection with a training school for children's nurses; St. Mary's Free Hospital for Children, 407 West Thirty-fourth Street, four hundred cases yearly, five thousand in the dispensary; Children's City Hospital, St. John's Guild, West Sixty-first Street; Floating Hospital, St. John's Guild; Nursery and Child's, Fifty-first Street and Lexington Avenue; Brooklyn Maternity, Washington Avenue.

[illegible]

The New York Foundling Hospital on Sixty-eighth Street, between Lexington and Third Avenues, probably witnesses the enactment of more life tragedies than any other one place in the world. Here, stationed in the vestibule, is the famous cradle which has received thousands of babies. Here the mother parts from her child, sometimes with relief, it is true, but usually with a broken heart, carrying away a bitter memory

MOTHERS AND BABIES WAITING TO GET ON THE FLOATING HOSPITAL

THE NEW YORK FOUNDLING HOSPITAL

that tugs at the heart-strings while life lasts. Formerly the cradle was stationed in the outside vestibule, free from observation, where any one could put in a baby which would be cared for, but the number became so large that it was found necessary to require them to come inside and give the history of the baby before leaving it.

The "Floating Hospital" carries daily sixteen hundred persons—mothers with sick children—on a twenty-six mile ocean trip, providing medical treatment, hot and cold salt-water baths, and a warm meal, including warm sterilized milk for infants.

Cancer, that dread disease, has two hospitals devoted to it—the New York and the New York Skin and Cancer. The former, at Central Park West and One Hundred and Sixth Street, founded in 1884, treats some six hundred cases yearly. The latter, at 243 East Thirty-fourth Street, has a country house for chronic cases at Fordham Heights.

For consumptives there is the Seth Hospital at Spuyten Duyvil, built at a cost of two hundred thousand dollars, and with accommodations for two hundred and fifty patients. The Hospital of the New York Society for the Relief of the Ruptured and Crippled, started in 1868, and now at Lexington Avenue and Forty-second Street, is free to indigent residents and to United States crippled soldiers. The Orthopaedic Dispensary and Hospital at 126 East Fifty-ninth Street, treats destitute persons suffering from diseases and deformations of the spine and joints. It also cures for infantile paralysis, bowlegs, clubfoot, etc. The Flower Surgical Hospital, on Avenue A, takes only surgical cases.

For the teeth there is the Dental Infirmary, [illegible] East Twenty-third Street, it has a yearly average of nine thousand patients.

IN THE PALIER HOSPITAL.

In the Borough of Queens, Jamaica and Flushing each have a hospital. In the Borough of Richmond are the Staten Island Dutch Kitchen Association at Stapleton, and the United States Marine Hospital at Stapleton. The latter is free for sailors of American merchant vessels.

Although this is an incomplete list of the hospitals of New York, it gives a fair idea of the vast provision made by the city and wealthy individuals for the sick poor of the city's population. And not to human beings [illegible] are these great benefits extended. The dumb animal population of New York is very large, and for them hospitals [illegible] provided. The Hospital of the New York College of Veterinary Surgeons, 154 East Fifty-seventh Street, and the American Veterinary, 141 West [illegible] Street, [illegible] for the treatment of horses and other domestic animals.

HOMELESS MEN AND WOMEN IN NEW YORK.

THERE have been tramps in the world since Adam and Eve were driven from the Garden of Eden. Their story, when told, touches the heart. They are the tares in the great garden of life. Go down any day to the City Hall Park; sit on one of the benches, and watch them. Yonder sits a lad whose short trousers and round pea-jacket take the place of vest and undercoat. He bends over, reading yesterday's paper. When he gets tired he hands it to the next man, then he curls himself up on the bench and sleeps away the time. The young man who sits opposite, you can be sure that his clothes were not made in this country. He is a German, who has come from the fatherland to try his fortune in the New World. Yonder sits a woman whose unkempt hair and bedraggled dress suggest that this is the only home she has in the world. At the end seat, near her, a man sits, leaning on his staff. His emaciated face and thin white hair add pathos to his position. And many other types—a motley crew; the despairing and hopeless and those who are just passing through and have sat down to rest, make up the picture. Half a dozen little boys, forbidden by the Gerry Society to sell newspapers, are trying to climb into the stone basin. A policeman guarding the Park is making toward them, and about the paths throng hurrying and busy people. The cable cars whizz past up Broadway and Park Row to the Bowery, the heavy wagons rumble on their way.

One day, as I passed through the Park, I saw a man sitting on the steps of City Hall, whose dejected mien had enlisted my attention on previous occasions. His clothes were greasy and ragged. There was something interesting about his face, though it was easy to see that the future had but little of brightness to offer him. He was about fifty years of age, bent and haggard-looking. I innocently sat down beside him. "Do you live around here?" I asked. "I ain't got no home," he said, as he looked up. "I live in the Bowery, in one of the lodging houses, when I can get me five cents money. I just live on from day to day, hopin' for somebody to come and hire me; lookin' for jobs and findin' none—that's all I can do." "Are you married?" "No, sir. Was married twenty years ago. Me wife died about nine years ago. I was a machinist; was doin' pretty well then; was workin' five years in one place; but when me wife died everything went agin me. I was discharged, and began to drink when I could get the money." "Do you drink now?" "I can't eat, let alone drink; can't get the money. Was sittin' down here restin' as you came to me. I just walked up to Fifty-ninth Street, lookin' for a job; but things are pretty dull; nothin' doin'." "What were you thinking about when I came up?" "Well, to tell you the truth, I was wondering where I was goin' next. Say, I'm hopeless, and sometimes I get despondent. If I was of the same nature as some of

GO DOWN ANY DAY TO CITY HALL PARK AND SIT ON ONE OF THE BENCHES AND WATCH THEM.

me pals, I'd end the business. I came to this country from Ireland nearly thirty years ago. I tried to get along, and I did pretty decent when the old woman was alive. No man ever had a better wife than I had; she helped me to keep the house together, and when she went it kinder broke me heart, and since that time I have been from a lodging house on the Bowery to the city lodging houses,

"HIS [illegible] MIEN HAD ENLISTED MY ATTENTION."

and from there to the Island." "What do you do at the Bowery lodging houses?" I asked him. "When we get the money we hire a bed. You know, mister, you can smoke and sit around and read, play checkers, dominoes, or cards; den, when ye get ready, go to bed. But in the city lodging houses dey examine ye, ask ye all about yer folks—a lot of questions; den ye have to take a bath and go to bed. Maybe next morning ye're hustled to some police court and sent to the Island. Anyway, dere's one good thing about the city lodging house: ye go in dirty, but ye come out clean. I've been to the Island, I've been among the boys that have come on the boat back to the city; I've heard 'em make plans—how dey could get to Jersey on the freights, and Philadelphia; how to work the city by stealing, bumming, and begging, and any old thing. Say, mister, dey call us bums; dey say we won't work. We don't get no show. I'm willing to work; I'm expectin' to work; maybe times will get better soon." Then I looked again at his greasy clothes, his torn coat, and his unshaven face, and wondered who would employ him even if they had work to be done. And he, poor fellow, how could he do an honest day's work when, maybe, food had not passed his lips for days? "Are you hungry?" I asked him. "Yes, sir," came the quick and decided answer, and as we walked toward a restaurant he told me that many a time he had had nothing to eat for twenty-four hours, and oftentimes for a week he had had no bed. "You see, I sleep where I can—in doorways and alleys in the winter time, and in the springtime in the Park, and in the summer we sleep in the country fields behind the hedges, sometimes in the barns. We live the best we can sometimes begging at the farm doors, doing odd jobs, sawing wood and making hay, but the city is the best for the winter." "Good thing you haven't any children," I said. "Well, mister," said Larry, "it might have been better for me now if I'd had children, for I'm over fifty", but he tried to forget all his woes in the great bowl of soup that had been brought to him. He ate a hearty dinner. I saw to it that his lodging was paid for a few days, and Larry Meyer and I parted good friends.

I suppose that Larry can be seen any day in some of the typical lodging houses on the Bowery; he is but a specimen of thousands of similar cases in the great metropolis.

These cheap lodging houses in New York city are [illegible]. A man, if he has the money, ten or fifteen cents, can get a [illegible]. If he has twenty or twenty-five cents he can get a room. All sorts and conditions of [illegible] these beds—decent workingmen, poor, homeless, [illegible] crooks of all kinds. The rooms are clean, the [illegible]. In some rooms they have what are known as "two-deckers"—mattresses which are hoisted one above the other. The rooms are merely little compartments with thin partitions. Bathrooms and well-equipped toilets are in each lodging house; also a reading room, in which are many papers and magazines, usually of secular and religious nature.

[illegible]

Many cheap lodging houses are on the Bowery, where the price of a bed ranges from two to fifty cents. The two-cent lodging house is in a cellar, and the lodging consists of a chair and a table upon which the arms and head can be rested. A rainy or cold night brings quite a harvest to the proprietor.

In one of the better lodging houses (the fifteen-cent kind), near Chatham Square, I sat for a few minutes among its guests. Yonder, in the corner, was a young man apparently from the country, for his clothes suggested the village store. His face was ruddy with the air of the country. Near him, by the window, a man was asleep—a shabby fellow, the kind that is seen on the Bowery at midnight because he has not the fifteen cents with which to pay

for a bed. He had stolen in to rest and sleep in a chair. His poverty was evident from his ragged apparel.

Men were seated at the table, some reading the magazines and the daily papers, others laboriously writing letters or taking mysterious notes. A man sat near the stove muttering incoherently to himself. He had been drinking, and was in an ugly mood. Near him sat an aged man, with scanty white hair, who rubbed his thin hands together over the fire. The tipsy man turned upon him with an oath. He looked up in a frightened manner, mutely appealing to the half-dozen men around the room for protection. Without ceremony the "bouncer" took the man and almost threw him down the iron steps. "Don't you come back again, either," were the parting words, as the man was bundled into the street into the arms of a passing policeman. "Hey, now, what's de matter with you?" exclaimed the officer, and the tipsy man, seeing the policeman's uniform, shuffled off into the hurrying crowd.

The office in one of these lodging houses is a cagelike room, in which are piled up stacks of valises and trunks. A coatless man stands behind a desk, near by is a board filled with keys and numbers. "We have all sorts of folks come here. They pay before they get their bed. Some of them are 'regulars'—them what has 'W' before their names, understand?" said he, as he pointed out the names on the book to me. "But some of 'em come one night, and we don't see 'em again." As he spoke several came to the little cage window and put down the trifle in exchange for a key: an old man with a bunch of pencils; behind him a lad hardly out of his teens; then a "rounder," who this night was fortunate enough to have the "wherewithal." I find that they sleep in a great room on little cots, and night watchmen stand through the weary hours guarding the guests as they sleep.

As I descended the steps into the street a motley company was lounging about the door. Mike Callahan, one of the greasiest of them all, a typical lodger, interested me.

"You live here?" I began. "Yep; I've been in dis place t'ree years now, mister." "Tell me about the lodgers," I suggested. "Say, dere's many a feller driven from de country by hard luck, and dey find dis city worse dan nothin'. Dere's no oder place for 'em but dis," said he, with a jerk of his thumb toward the open door. "Don't they work?" He smiled at my question. "Say, when dere's no oder man fer a job, we might get it, but we ain't got no pull." "Well, how do you get your food, Mike?" "If we ain't got de price, we do de 'panhandle'—dat is, we beg fer our grub. Sometimes I get a job puttin' in coal or cleanin' out saloons. Dere gets in a crook now and den; but we tie up our clo'es and sleep on 'em, and de watchmen look out fer us," continued Mike, as he shuffled away from the rest of the company to talk with me in confidence.

"Say, d'ye see dat feller goin' up de street?" said Mike, as a shabby fellow of seeming intelligence, who had been in the company a moment before, passed up the Bowery. "He's a minister's

IN BATTERY PARK CAN ALWAYS BE SEEN VARIED AND INTERESTING TYPES

son; he's down on his luck. He had a scrap wid de old man in England. He's a pretty nice feller." I watched the tall, well-built man until he was lost in the passing crowd. His story was of interest. He was the son of an eminent English ecclesiast, proud and unbending. Love, that giant of good and ill, broke the lines which bound the father and the son. The boy, a chip of the old block, was proud and unbending. He came to try his fortune in the land of president-makers; but, instead of a smile, Columbia gave him a frown, and he lost heart and gave up the fight.

This is but one of thousands of similar cases in New York. The seats in every park and open square in the city are filled all night long during the warm season with men, and some women, who have nowhere to lay their heads. Most of their days are spent there also. In Battery Park especially can always be seen varied and interesting types of the foreigners for whom America has not fulfilled her promise. In winter the homeless creatures are obliged to seek some protection from the cold, and in obedience to that inexorable law of demand and supply, which has no exceptions even in these small matters, the cheap lodging houses have sprung into existence.

TYPES OF HOMELESS MEN IN A TWO-CENT CELLAR LODGING HOUSE

During the war with Spain [illegible] unfeered, and were allowed to enlist. [illegible]

SALVATION ARMY HALL THROWN OPEN ON A HOT NIGHT TO HOMELESS MEN.

HOMELESS WOMEN ON BLACKWELL'S ISLAND

while walking through Mulberry Bend Park in a group of Italian bootblacks who were vigorously engaged in shining up the old shoes of some rough-looking men who were sitting on the benches. Upon inquiry, one of the little bootblacks told me that the men were fixing up to enlist, and that they (the bootblacks) were helping them all they could by giving them free shines.

Very little has been said in regard to the homeless women of New York, and scarcely any special provision seems to have been made for them. This is due to the fact that, as compared with the men, their number is small. A woman is indeed bereft when she can not claim some sort of a shelter, for her home-making qualities are manifest even in the lowest stratum of life. She usually manages, either by begging or by doing odd jobs, which are easier of procurement by women than by men, to keep a roof over her head, and the beer or ale can, in which she finds her only solace, filled and emptied in the exercise of wanton and fitful prerogative, she is often relieved of her own support, and at the invitation of a tender-hearted police justice goes to "the Island" for a vacation at the expense of the city.

Here, although no expense has been spared to make her comfortable, even to a heated blanket for hot weather, she is unhappy and deplores her fate at being shut off from her usual haunts and habits. So vincent is the objection of these city tramps to the Island that they frequently resist arrest, thus causing one of those unpleasant scenes which so frequently occur on the streets.

Probably the most typical of the New York homeless women is "the Rum-puncher," who, when not on Blackwell's Island, haunts Chinatown, where she is allowed by the women who live in that quarter, in return for doing some odd job of cleaning, to sleep on the floor in the kitchen. Recently she became a capitalist to the extent of a thousand dollars left her by a Chinese admirer of her unfailing good nature. She kept the money "in her clothes," and, in the language of Chuck Connors, she was "touched" for beds regularly every night, which, in addition to the glorious times to which she treated all of Chinatown, soon caused the thousand dollars and the good times to be only a memory and an additional subject for gossip with her companions on the Island, to which, with the assistance of one of the aforesaid police justices, she speedily repaired.

LINING UP TO ENLIST

Drink is the curse of these homeless women as well as of the men. Reform, of course, can not be considered as a possibility. The spark of ambition and pride having once been extinguished in a woman, if she be past the meridian of life it can not be rekindled. With the men it is different. Many seemingly hopeless cases reform permanently, and there are living to-day honored and successful men in whose lives there are pages, closed even to their own memories, which, if opened, would reveal the fact that at some dark period they were almost hopelessly sunk in the mire, helpless, friendless, and homeless. New York is not kind to these vagrants in an effort to reform; expressed good intentions are looked on with suspicion, and the personal appearance is the chief measure by which they are judged. Women are not believed at all, and an effort to reform would be regarded with derision and merriment. It is but natural to judge the future by the past, and in a great city like New York, where, with the great majority, existence is a struggle and people's lives are ordered almost wholly on a commercial basis, it is not surprising that the fires of charity and brotherly love burn low. Children and aged persons and the physically and mentally afflicted do not want for sympathy and substantial help; but the great army of vagabond men and women, with apparently nothing about them to appeal to the charitable mind, whose condition in life appears to be the fault of their own misdeeds, are passed coldly by. The parks, the cellars, the saloons, the station houses, the Island, is the dreadful routine of their lives, repeated at almost unfailing regular intervals.

I have thought, as I observed these homeless men and women, of the words of the poet of Avon: "There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune." These have missed the tide.

TYPES OF NEW YORK'S NEWS-VENDORS.

SINCE the golden days of Rome, when the stylus cut its message on the waxen tablets, to our time, when those who run may read, there has been every sort of vendor of the news, yea, from the time of the tardy Egyptian papyrus, when knowledge was for the learned and the luxurious, to the present, when every grade of humanity may read the news of action in far-off lands in an almost incredibly brief period after its occurrence, there have been news-bearers as well as news-gatherers. In all times one has been of as much importance as the other.

The marvelous progress of modern journalism, with its manifold printing presses and with its countless readers, its million of ways for the transmitting of the news from the pressroom to the distant country home, the special trains that fly on Mercury's wings, the hurrying army of quick-witted men, women, and children, make a study of the modern news-vendors not only interesting but instructive.

A great deal of money is expended every year for special advantages in selling newspapers in the metropolis. There are more than five thousand newspaper stands in Greater New York. The mere rent of some of them is almost beyond belief. The New York Newsdealers' and Stationers' Protective and Benevolent Association is responsible for the statement that the yearly rental of many newsstands is over thirty-five hundred dollars each.

The great news companies erect booths or stands in the Elevated stations and in the ferry houses. The income is simply fabulous. Boys are hired, dressed in uniform, receiving four dollars and a half a week, working from seven and eight in the morning till six or seven in the evening. Losses and mistakes must be rectified by the employees.

An interesting sight in the early morning hours, or in the afternoon, is to watch the dexterous boys who handle these papers in the Elevated trains, getting them ready for distribution as the train flies on, and at nearly every station flinging out bundles of assorted papers.

The news-dealers are everywhere. They brush past you as you are seated in the express train, you meet them on the steamships, newsboys galore.

Human interest abounds in the lives of these boys, many of whom are little heroes. A boy, the other day, whose face was brimful of mischief and industry, spied two other boys balancing, circuslike, on a butcher's hook outside the door. He hesitated a moment, and then, putting down his papers, also began the gymnastic exercises, but in a moment there was a cry of pain, and, to the horror of the bystanders, the lad's hand was impaled on the butcher's hook. He was soon released, and between the sobs and the twitches of pain the lad called for his papers. "Oh," said he, "gimme me papers! I've got to sell em for me mudder, she's home, sick, and she ain't got no money only what I get to her," and he fell back in a faint from loss of blood, and the ambulance doctor gently lifted the little fellow and his papers into the ambulance.

About a dozen years ago a law was enacted through the Gerry Society which prohibited girls under sixteen from selling papers. New York City has fewer newsgirls than any of the larger cities of the world. There are not many at present who openly sell newspapers on the streets of New York, yet they can be found from the little tot, who, being debarred from selling by the Gerry Society, is tolerated by the good-natured, sympathetic policeman, to the girl of sixteen and older.

A sad-faced young woman near the entrance of Brooklyn Bridge has a little table upon which are spread her wares. I never saw her smile. She seems diffident, [illegible] push her way, but quietly waits, and goes back to her mother and her seven sisters and brothers late at night, with her earnings. "Sometimes I make forty cents, but never more than eighty."

It might be interesting to [illegible] newsboys of New York, and in their own vernacular let each tell his story.

There is a nest of news-dealers at the entrance of the Brooklyn Bridge. They swarm about like flies in summer time: here, a little fellow with [illegible], there, an old lady with thin white hair and form bent with age; now, an active, well-built man, who pushes the weak [illegible] to sell his papers; [illegible] cripple, who balances on his crutch; near by, a pale-faced woman, who [illegible] side a dry-goods box, on which are her papers.

[illegible]

[illegible]

16th., I'm a year older than my sister," he quickly responded. His long shock of hair under his round cap added to his unique appearance. A hempen rope was round his shoulders. "What's that for?" I asked. "To take de papers in." His shirt was open at the neck. He had only one button on his coat. His stockings were torn about the knee, and a big dirty toe peeped out from under his shoe. "What's that mark on your nose, Frankie?" "I fell down over the banister. I was chasing me sister, an' I rolled down de stairs [illegible] had to go to de hospital to have me nose mended. Gee, it hurt! De man gave it such a yank, I hollered. Me mudder t'ought I was dead. Dat's de only spot wot shows," said he, pointing with his dirty hand to the blue mark on the bridge of his nose. "When did you go to school?" "Since I was a shaver of five till I was ten, two weeks ago," said he, apparently forgetting his first statement of age to me.

"Me [illegible] wid some heart diseases. He was too fly to tell us. He said it was something de matter wid his arm. Me mudder rubbed medicine on it, but we got de perfessor to find out. Say, Mister, dem fellers knows lots. It was heart diseases all right, all right. Me brudders an' me mudder dey went to de burying, tron' Thirty-fourth Street. It's a big gravenyard! He had de [illegible] "Gee!" he looked awful blue and skinny, "I didn't go, dere was no room for me an' me sister. We stayed around de street until dey com'd home. Gee! it was tourible dark."

"You have sold newspapers a long time, haven't you, Frankie?" His little eyes were [illegible] to me began to suspect that I was an officer of the Gerry Society. "Gee! I t'ought you was going to take me," said he, as we became more confidential, "like de odder gent. I was selling de pap's, when a gent comes over and nabs me. 'What are youse taking me for?' I says. 'I'm taking ye for selling papers agin de rules,' says he. 'Ah, I don't know no rules!' But he pinched me all right, an' took me to Essex Street police court. Den de judge come up to me, an' I went up to him. He said I'd have to go to de Gerry Society. Dey took me bran new shirt dat me mudder bought, an' gave me a green shirt. I had to sleep in a big room all alone. Nobody wasn't dere. I cried all night. In de morning de feller said when me mudder come dey'd leave me home. Gee! me mudder didn't know where I was. I had a nickel in me pocket, got two stamps and a penny writin' paper and envelope. I sended her two letters. Den she come an' took me home. Say, I was glad. De judge told me dat if I got nabbed again by any other Gerrys I'd get fourteen days. He was good to me all right, an' I ain't been sent up for crap-shooting yet." "What's crap?" I asked. "Why," said he, with a look of wonderment at my ignorance, "de fellers pitch pennies an' bet dat dey can make two heads out of t'ree. Me friends Jakey an' Barney, dey were nabbed. Me mudder—she's awful good to me—see, she mended me coat," said he, as he held up his coat where his mother had mended it with white thread. Big tears rolled down his cheeks, and he brushed them away with the lining of his coat. "Do you go to Sunday school and church?" "Sure. I go to de Brudder's Sunday school; dey give me heads an' a cross, what I dresses on me every Sunday, an' me mudder lets me put it on at night when I says me prayers," said little Frankie.

I put my hand into my pocket and gave him all the small change that I had. His eyes were large as he counted it. "Gee! I'll buy two-cent cake, and de rest is profit for me mudder. I won't be stuck on me papers today." "Don't play craps," I said. "No, I swored by me mudder dat I'd never see her again if I ever played craps, an' I likes me mudder best of all. When she hain't got no coal I goes pickin' it for her."

"Frankie, don't say 'Gee.' Where did you learn it?" "I learned it from de fellers, an' I didn't know it was wrong until me brudder told me"; and Frankie sped around the corner.

Two little brown-eyed boys, each good-naturedly anxious to sell the last paper, stood at the side of City Hall Park. If the children's ages were added together, the result would not reach sixteen years

[illegible]

"My little man, where do you live?" I called out to the younger of the two one day. "Say, Mister, me brudder an' me tadder an' ma live in de middle of de block, on de top floor. I'll show yer, but me tadder ain't home enough." "Ah, well, come; I''ll talk to you," and the little fellow edged up to his big brother and wondered what I was after. "How many papers have you left?" "I sold 'em all but two, got two World's and two Telegrams and one Newsies. Dat's all I got left." I bought all of them, then returning I turned to the wondering lad, which seemed to loosen his little tongue. "Me tadder can't get very good work, so he don't do no work. He sits in de City Hall Park." "Well, what's your tadder?" "Me mudder [illegible] the little [illegible] trouble." "Your mother, she's dead?" "Yes, Scotch-Irish." "Say, [illegible] Sunny [illegible] I [illegible] Oh, [illegible] turned his head away [illegible] to have me see the tear in his big brown eye. "But I felt awful bad too; I ain't got over it yet," he continued, and his [illegible] "Oh, you ought to see de carriages we had—had two of 'em; de one me aunty had was a daisy; de one dat Sammy and me was in, dat was just as nice, all right, all right. It's a long way to Brooklyn, ain't it, when ye're in one of dem t'ings? Sammy an' me cried all de way home. It ain't no joke to leave yer [illegible] underground, [illegible] I gave him a dime to help him forget it. "What's your name, little fellow?" I asked. "Hugley," he responded promptly. "How long [illegible] ing papers, Hugley?" "It's gon' on two year." "How do you come to sell newspapers?" "A bloke what lives next door to us, he was great; he made sixty cents a day; so I kidded me mudder till she let me did it. I only used to sell twenty-five at first, but say, Mister, [illegible] hundred cy'ry day, honest! I knew a feller what [illegible] Street [illegible] got [illegible] mudder, [illegible] wed his aunt, [illegible] times; when he gets de dough he goes to de theayter. Say, did yer ever go to a Gayety Theayter? say, it's great! De Lundun, on de Bow'ry, when dey have some shows dey is out of sight," and he waxed hot with enthusiasm. Little Sunny [illegible] the path downward [illegible] "Don't you [illegible] Sunny?" [illegible] ain't got no clocs, an' me shoes is all broke. We used to go to de mishun, but now we play craps. Say, dey got a beaut of a teacher at de mishun; say, she has real shiners on her fingers, fer I seed 'em one day when she came when me mudder was dyin'." "Wouldn't you like to go back to the mission again, Hugley?" "Gee, I wouldn't, but Sunny [illegible] and a man prematurely aged, such a man as you can see in the public parks whiling the hours away on any day, came into sight. There was a suspicion of [illegible] with your bright little boys," I began. "Yes, sir, they're good [illegible] ten. We try to get along the best we can. It's [illegible] work for two years before me wife died. She died of consumption, sir; but I guess I'll soon get strong again," said he, as he turned his head away [illegible] "The boys say they don't go to Sunday school?" "Well, sir, ye see I can't afford to get 'em any new shoes just now, and their mother wouldn't like 'em to go this way. I guess they'll have to [illegible] I'll go to your room," and I ascended three pairs of rickety stairs in one of the oldest and most dilapidated [illegible] two chairs, a small table and a broken stove. A lean and hungry-looking dog dozed on the carpetless floor.

they stubbornly refused all suggestions for a better home at the Newsboys' Lodging House.

A sad look came over the father's face, furrowed by the ravages of disease, as he said, "Not where I live, for, sir, they're all I have, but" and then he stopped—"well, it makes me feel easy to know there is a place to which they can go when I am gone."

And as he spoke my eye wandered instinctively about the room, with all its modesty and with its scanty furniture; it was home, sweet and pure and fairer than castle halls—"Home, sweet home!"

"Say, dat feller on de corner, wid a crutch—dat's Hoppy," Hughey said, as he went out with the extras and the papers which I had given him. "See, de feller yellin' over dere. Dat kid lives in de Newsboys' Lodging House, on New Chambers Street, off de Bowery." The lad thus designated was about fifteen years of age. His trousers were turned up nearly half a foot. They were ragged, and much too large for him, yet he seemed happy as he called his extras in a loud, shrill voice. Hughey and Sammy started off to get an extra edition, which they said was just out. I called little Hoppy toward me. He came quickly at the call. "Why do they call you Hoppy—is that your name?" I began. "No, sir, they call me Hoppy because I'm lame. I hurt me leg when I was seven, hitching onto the Second Avenue car at Oliver an' Oak Streets." "Did it hurt?" "I should smile! It's what dey call white swellin'." "Hughey says you live in the Lodging House. Mother dead?" "Yep. Been dead four years now. I've been in de Newsboys' Home ever since." "Who took you there?" I asked. "Nobody; took myself; heard de fellers talkin' about it what sells papers near de City Hall." "How many papers do you sell now, Hoppy?" "Oh, 'bout fifty. In summer make a dollar a day; now can only make thirty cents; when de war extras come out it's better. De boot-jackers what wait around here, dey make de dough!" "Boot-jackers?" "Yes, sure! Dem blokes what waits for de extras an' goes yellin' dem at five cents apiece. Dey can make ten dollars some days when de war extra 's hot. It's kinder slow now, Mister, dough." "How do you like the Lodging House?" "Dey are all right," said he, with enthusiasm. "Dey give ye supper an' bed an' breakfast. It's good grub," he said, "for eighteen cents a day. Sure I like it; course I like it. Have night school four nights a week; have prayer-meetin' on Sundays, an' on Friday nights we have hymn singin', an' den after dat we have comic singin'. Say, it's great! An' den on de top floor we have de room where we have swingin' clubs, punchin' bags, boxin' gloves, trapezes, dumb-bells, an' spring-board. We have a great time Saturday nights dere. Say, Mister, Christmas time is out of sight. De fellers what's reg'lars dere, dey get a whole suit of cloes an' suit of underwear an' a pair of new shoes. Understand, dat's only for reg'lars: I'm a reg'lar," said he, with much pride. "De oder fellers get nothin' but sweaters an' shoes. When ye act straight an' give 'em no guff, de Superintendent, he's all right; so's his wife. De fellers clubbed togeder one day an' we bought de Super a

NEWSBOYS' LODGING HOUSE

A FRIEND MAN ARRANGES HIS PAPERS WITH WONDERFUL DEXTERITY

A [illegible] newsboy [illegible] his papers in City Hall Park

big dog. He's an [illegible] dat [illegible] kind. He always scrips [illegible] Yo see dat flag up there? We [illegible] bought dat for us, an' [illegible] clubbed me. I [illegible] an' we licked all right."

"What's the matter with your forehead there?" said I, as I noticed a deep scar on the lad's brow. "Why, dat," said he, pointing his little finger toward it, "a lot of fellers of us were pegin' at a sailor, an' de [illegible] make he upcan' hits me wid a big fish bone." Poor little [illegible], all [illegible] the world, to fight and to win sometimes, but oftentimes to lose! Thousands of men have risen in the world from this through the philanthropy of Charles Loring Brace. Seven similar schools and lodging houses have been erected for the comfort and help of the newsboys of this great metropolis. Thousands of [illegible], without hope in the world, have found it in the Brace Memorial. Senators, governors, ministers, professional men in every walk in life in this country point back with gratitude to the step that helped them to mount to their high and authoritative positions. When we see these little fellows on the streets of New York we do not know what possibilities live in their hearts.

I watched the pathetic little form of lame Hoppy as with his crutch he hastened away. I watched him out of sight, and then turned my face toward the Newsboys' Lodging House, which stands at the corner of Duane and Worth Streets. I saw laughing children on the steps, both boys and girls, who had been left there for the day by their mothers who were earning their livelihood. I went in and out of the big rooms and saw the lads eating heartily their tasty meal. I saw the clean walls and floors and [illegible] with their

soft beds. I [illegible] up into the gymnasium and [illegible] "Yes," said the Superintendent, "is what the boys call the [illegible] the sailed, and then I made [illegible] Hoppy and [illegible] "Say, Mister, I [illegible] the dormitories' room once, for [illegible] eight, [illegible] "Oh, yes," said the Superintendent, to whom I had related this conversation, "Hoppy is one of our good boys. [illegible] and it's against the rules for boys to [illegible] the steps again, and I was much interested [illegible] the boys' bank. Each lad has a number, you see, and we let them put in their money here and give them six per cent [illegible] makes them manly." Just then two cats and a dog put their noses against us as we stood in the doorway. "Pets," I suggested. "Ah, yes, the boys like the pets. They are gentle and kind to them."

Of the boys that I have written [illegible] that [illegible] Hoppy who lives in the Lodging House, has a better home than Sammy and Hughey, who live in Cherry Street.

There are all grades of character among the newspaper vendors of the great city. On Twenty-third Street and Sixth Avenue two girls sell papers at the foot of the Elevated station. They have become well-known characters of interest to [illegible] picturesque attire. Every one knows the mother and daughter who for years have sold periodicals at Fifth Avenue and Twenty-fifth Street. A blind man on one of the [illegible] streets [illegible] with wonderful dexterity, and always hands out the correct paper and exact change.

Old men with thin locks and faltering steps, widows with growing children, a veteran and a schoolboy, a girl just stepping on the threshold of womanhood, a hunchback, and many a person in full vigor of strength go to make up the "newsboys" of the city. [illegible] ing his papers on City Hall steps. They are not all poverty [illegible] this line of work to earn pocket money, a coveted bicycle, [illegible]

TYPES OF PROFESSIONAL MENDICANTS.

BLESS MY HEART, ALL DAY [illegible]

THE vastness of Greater New York offers a profitable field of operation for the professional and occasional street mendicant. Here, as elsewhere, does art contribute a goodly share to the picturesqueness and perils of urban thoroughfares—sometimes an interesting and pathetic, sometimes an excessive or a menace, and occasionally all three combined. But as regards the professional beggar, the American metropolis probably leads all the cities of the Old World in developing a variety of ingenious schemers equipped with multifarious devices for putting money into our pockets.

Greater New York is not only a center toward which drifts unceasingly a tide of foreign waifs and strays: it is also the great objective point for the flotsam and jetsam of all other cities of the Union; so that there is little ground for surprise that here should be found at all times an army of street beggars whose individual members are representative of so many different types. Our beggaring population ebbs and flows, perpetually changing at certain centers yet at the same time retaining permanently its most obtrusive features.

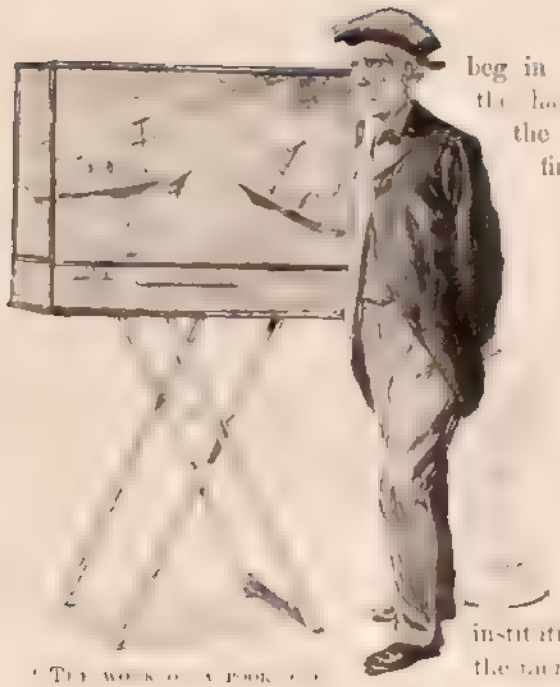
[illegible] the year when the metropolitan mendicancy experiences what may be called a "boom"—the spring and fall. The spring brings with it an influx of beggars from the Western centers of population, and the fall sees a return to the city of those who have been summering out of town. [illegible] that the sidewalks are always crowded at any period of the year, but the fact remains that [illegible] season for his own, and many are never seen in their favorite stand. [illegible] estimated that twenty New York contains from six to eight thousand professional beggars. Of these, [illegible] are women. Ninety-nine per cent are the lowest points. Beggars under the age of sixteen [illegible] have not the [illegible] efforts that are being made to limit the number in this class have not altogether succeeded in stamping out the practice of juvenile begging. As concerns feminine membership in the guild, a great many old women—"hags" destitute of means and with an unconquerable aversion to the idea of going to an institution—maintain themselves by door-to-door and street begging. They work on the sympathies of other women, whom they frequently accost on the street. They usually rent some basement or cellar where a number live together, finding solace, when in cash, in frequent "rushing" of the beer can.

Many of these miserable old creatures haunt the Jewish quarter on the east side, and eke out their precarious existence by performing necessary menial labors on Hebrew holy days for small sums. For the most part this work consists in lighting fires that meals may be cooked for the faithful, as the Talmud forbids the orthodox to kindle fires upon certain of these days. The sum paid for this small service ranges from five to fifteen cents, according to circumstances, and in the precincts of the ghetto these old women are commonly known as "fire-lighters" alike by Jew and Gentile. Some of them will accept odd chores in the way of scrubbing, washing, and general house-cleaning at times, but for the most part, whining alms-seeking is the main source of their subsistence.

There are different "working hours" among the mendicants. The old women do most of their house-to-house canvassing for food or money from seven to ten in the morning. They also favor the midday hours, when the shopping districts are thronged, for sidewalk solicitation of aid. The picturesque beggars, who go in for "posing," naturally prefer daylight and the crowded dry goods district or the fashionable promenade thoroughfares as the scene of their operations. But the grand army evinces a preference for the early evening and the early morning hours. In fact they are often arrested while in pursuit of their profession as early as [illegible] the morning.

That the great mass of people of this city furnish "easy marks" for the professional mendicants seems to be certain, because the latter, when questioned unanimously assert it. In the spring-time three fifths of the street beggars will tell you that they have come from Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, and other large towns. If asked why they did not

THEY WERE ON HIS SIDE [illegible]



"THE WORK OF A POOR CLASS" — SARGENT

beg in those places and save themselves the hardship of tramping their way to the metropolis, they answer that they find it far easier to get money here. It is indeed admitted that here the beggar is a popular institution. As to the class which most common supports them, it is composed of people of moderate means. These form the bulk of the promiscuous almsgivers; the very wealthy, as a rule, do not encourage the street mendicant, and if they listen to him at all, their charity takes the form of presenting him with a ticket to one of the organized relief institutions to which they subscribe. But the mendicant has a eye for the class of patrons, he may accept the ticket, but he never presents it.

The laws to restrict street begging are very explicit: it is defined as begging or vagrancy to sit on a stoop or curb with a pitiful expression of countenance turned toward the passer-by. It is a fact appealed to [illegible]. The beggar or vagrant (for the terms are largely synonymous) may be arrested [illegible] and taken before a magistrate. Complainant and accused tell their respective tales in court, and the magistrate, if satisfied that the complaint is well founded, commits the prisoner to the workhouse on Randall's Island. A vagrant or a beggar can not be committed to the almshouse. There is no such thing as a legally licensed beggar, but the popular impression to the contrary is doubtless [illegible] from the common spectacle of the tender-hearted dropping coin into the hand of some sidewalk musician or pencil peddler. Such are, for all practical purposes, beggars pure and simple, but as they ply their real trade under the guise of a player of a musical instrument, or a street hawker who holds a license from the city, they can not be interfered with by the authorities. They are, however, prohibited from displaying a tin cup or from holding out the hand or hat.

The most dangerous class of beggars [illegible] the sturdy beggars [illegible] from the West [illegible] to extort maintenance from the metropolis. They frequent lonely streets, and at every opportunity snatch purses from women and children, and even attack grown men [illegible]. Excepting the [illegible], the professional beggar is generally good-natured [illegible]. Proving as they do upon the weakness of the charitably inclined, they quickly become excellent judges of character.

Of the beggars that [illegible] their monopoly upon [illegible] street life scenes and force themselves upon the veriest stranger within our gates, I presume I am competent to speak. Being imbued with the superstition that it is lucky to give, [illegible] with the belief [illegible] I have become acquainted with the [illegible], the high and the low, the [illegible], the miserable and the merry among the city's best-known beggars. Just at present I am lamenting the loss of my favorite two—the nice, neat old man and woman who for years made Fourteenth and Twenty-third Streets, between Broadway and Sixth Avenue, their [illegible] [illegible] many others. For it must be understood at once that we [illegible] beggars [illegible] the beggar [illegible] confined to [illegible] but to much by Fourteenth and Twenty-third Streets on the north and south, and Broadway and Sixth Avenue on the east and west. Here [illegible] the beggars best known to strangers and sightseers [illegible] (the beggars') business hours, although some have already felt the tendency toward the business movement northward, and have extended their operations as far north as Forty-second Street.

The nice old couple I started to speak about have within the past month amassed a competence, and have retired to Norway, whence they came, to pass their declining years in comfort on the earnings of their [illegible].

Beggars noted among their fellows for sobriety often [illegible] the price of a drink. It was such a beggar who approached a typical Kentucky colonel with these words: "Boss, for Heaven's sake gimme a dime to buy some whisky! S' help me, I haven't had a drink to-day!" The Southerner threw up both hands. "Bless my heart, all day without a drink? The misery and suffering [illegible] richer.

Beggars often find that an air of [illegible] pitiful tale and the woebegone countenance. A case in point was that of a [illegible]

[illegible] West [illegible] Street with the [illegible] that he was a worthless [illegible] looked like a [illegible], and [illegible] When I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to you": "Cap," he replied in a confidential and alcoholic whisper, "Cap, the great American public won't stand for hard-luck stories [illegible]"

Near Union Square, [illegible] Street [illegible] beside a glass case which rests upon a wooden [illegible] [illegible] says that the whole affair—the ship, the seething [illegible] [illegible] ground—are all "The work of a poor old sailor." A wooden box with a slot receives the pennies of his admirers. This man owns a fine block of houses in Harlem, as a result of his careful business methods.

A blind German, invariably attended by an elderly St. Bernard dog, is constantly to be seen on the sidewalk on Sixth Avenue, near Twenty-third Street, [illegible] the whole day long. [illegible] "blind drunk," as it were, invariably involves him in domestic brawls with his present partner. His former wife had him arrested for non-support, although she testified that he made as high as ten dollars a day.

Another blind man, sometimes attended by a woman, to whom he pays a [illegible] to attract the compassion of the passers-by, haunts West Twenty-third Street. He is a Polish Jew, twenty-five years of age. He is quite blind, but three times he has taken unto himself a comely wife, for love is blind likewise. His flat on Stanton Street, on the east side of the city, is far better appointed than the home of many a prosperous [illegible].

The dean of the guild is a native of Germany—"the man with the baby carriage." As the shopping tide ebbs and flows from Fourteenth Street to Twenty-third Street by way of Sixth Avenue, he follows it. He is without doubt the most picturesque and remarkable figure in all New York beggardom. He wears a long, tawny, full beard streaked with gray, and curls of similar hue reach down almost to his shoulders. Gold-rimmed spectacles cross his nose, and [illegible] "my private affairs," when his expression is varied by a scowling frown. Before him he trundles [illegible] baby carriage which contains his musical instrument of torture, a wheezy old organette. The baby carriage makes him conspicuous, and is suggestive of some domestic sorrow that it is supposed that [illegible]. Lately he has appeared without the carriage, and when questioned said that it was being repaired. His head is continually shaking or trembling, leading one to believe he is afflicted with the palsy. Such, however, is not the case; he is not incapacitated by any physical infirmity whatsoever. One of his favorite tricks is to stand bareheaded by his organette in rain, sleet, and snow; this sight has been known to move the most weather-hardened Harlemite that ever lived in a steam-heated flat. He is said to possess considerable real estate in New York, New Jersey, and Astoria, Long Island, at which latter place he resides in a modern ten-room house. His license to play a musical instrument protects him from police interference.

But of all the New York beggars I know, now that the little old man and woman have retired, I have the greatest admiration for a young-looking, smooth-faced man who is minus one leg at times. Unlike others of his ilk, he favors no one particular district; the whole of Greater New York he has marked comprehensively for his own. During the day he is a one-legged beggar with crutch and cane, who from some convenient doorway piteously appeals to you for aid. At night, arrayed in evening dress, with two seemingly sound limbs like your own, he may sit beside you at the opera or the play in the highest-priced orchestra seats, for when he has his artificial leg, his dress suit, and his Inverness coat, the man about town, erstwhile the one-legged cripple, is a constant playgoer and an inveterate first-nighter. He can be found after the play ofttimes at some high-priced restaurant dining with a few particular friends, who say, "What a devilish fine fellow, so well informed, don't you know!"

A stout, able-bodied Frenchman, who haunts the west side of the city, is chiefly noted for the fact that he carries reversible signs. On one side is the

He is the Organist of the Broadway Tabernacle.

[illegible] "I am deaf and [illegible]," and on the other "I am paralyzed." He is a hard drinker, and upon [illegible] lying insensible from alcohol, with the "I am paralyzed" side of the [illegible] breast.

Next to the "man of the guild," probably the best known beggar is the old French man who with his camp-stool, and little organ which he holds on his knees, is a steady occupant of the sidewalk in front of the Broadway Tabernacle, at Forty-fourth Street. A humorous story is told of his son, who applied for a position, and upon being asked his father's business, replied, "Oh, he is the organist of the Broadway Tabernacle."

Of American-born beggars there is a stalwart young man with nothing at all the matter with him except an aversion to work and a penchant for drink. He is a "fake-bandager," and tells the "just-out-of-the-hospital" story. It was he who first thought of the brilliant scheme of wearing his alleged broken arm in a sling, which also contained a piece of lead pipe. He is a dangerous customer, and it takes four policemen to arrest him when he is feeling in his usual health and spirits. When questioned, he admits that he is feigning injury. He says he has to live, and being a cripple is the easiest thing he knows.

The "Bostonian" is a man of education. He speaks six languages, and can quote poetry to great length. He is about sixty years old, but traces of refinement still linger in his blotched and bloated face. His manners and address are pleasing when he is not intoxicated. He usually "works" the theaters at night. It is said that he was a rich young man of good family, who was driven to beggary by trouble; but it is thought that his trouble was whiskey.

Nearly every one has had experience with the "down-on-his-luck" beggar [illegible] you assist a hungry man with a few pennies toward the price of a meal?" I [illegible] him, we followed. He approached and stopped in quick succession two young women, a laboring man, some half-grown boys, and a lady and gentleman, all of whom refused him aid. An elderly man and woman, plain and honest-looking, stopped and listened to him, and after a whispered conversation, in which the woman seemed to be urging, they turned to the young man expectantly waiting, and after talking to him earnestly a moment gave him money. I could only surmise that perhaps they had a son somewhere out in the world, drifted away from them, and the money given and interest [illegible] shown were in memory of him. The young man stood with bowed head, seemingly affected, which was [illegible] and imprisonment.

It is said that one out of every twenty begging letters written and [illegible] in the profession of begging.

[illegible] most familiar professional beggars [illegible] a paying one, and that the majority of our mendicants are foreigners; also that drink is the prevailing curse among them, but that to [illegible] are not a few — the self-abasement of beggary is repaid by a comfortable competence.

A GREAT MIDNIGHT CHARITY.

WINTER and summer, in all kinds of weather, but in defiance of its inclemencies by cold, rain, or snow, a long procession of men standing one before the other may be seen every night at the west end of the Last Tenth Street, just off Broadway. It is a procession that is tragic in its significance, for each man standing in it is hungry, so hungry that he heeds not the curious glances that are cast upon him and his companions, but scuttles on, every moment gaining a place nearer the great loaf of bread.

Twenty years ago the proprietor of Fleischmann's Vienna Bakery and Restaurant, which is one of the picturesque features of the city, instituted this midnight charity. It started through the frequent applications that were made upon the employees of the bakery by homeless men for bread, which was always given without question.

[illegible] to interfere with the regular business of the place. But Mr. Fleischmann, arguing that even when he gave the bread away it was not the loaf that was really worth, [illegible] upon, but on each night [illegible] when a poor hungry man [illegible] started out.

As [illegible] the charity became one of the institutions of the city, it was [illegible] picturesque tragedy of its series. [illegible] of [illegible] women returning from the theaters or bound for hotel or restaurant for a late [illegible] the charity of one more fortunate. What mothers' sons, what husbands, what fathers who started out with great opportunities and ambitions, may be in that line!

[illegible] by swiftly [illegible] that not even [illegible] gray

stubbs with head erect. While many of the faces are interesting, intelligent, and even well-bred in appearance, not one holds himself with the pride of his manhood expressed in the carriage of his shoulders and head. Each one slouches forward before his predecessor, his face turned toward the pavement. The tokens of hunger, cold, despair, recklessness, disease, crime, hopeless struggle, all are found written here. Delsarte needs no better proof of how much the human body expresses unconsciously than can be seen in this line of slinking creatures moving forward through the night one by one.

Habitual criminals and so-called "crooks" creep in despite the presence of a policeman who stands on guard beside the watchman who distributes the loaves. It is to avoid possible recognition that some of them hang their heads and turn their faces from the light. Detectives have on several occasions found the men they were in search of in that line of human misery. But this is the exception. Some appear night after night all the year through, and some early so that they may obtain a place foremost in the line. In this way they become known to the man who distributes the bread, and in many cases work has been obtained.

During the winter months, from the first of December to the first of April, a tin cup of good hot coffee is served with the bread. Some eat and drink greedily before moving away; others slink off in a dark corner and munch the bread with every appearance of acute hunger.

What life tragedies are to be read in the faces of the men who form this army of failure! Some of them have been men in high positions, ruined through business changes and adversity; others have been forced to the lowest rung of the ladder by ill health; while the vast majority can only reproach themselves and their youthful follies and faults for the swift descent down the grade that leads from respectability to poverty, failure, and beggary.

In sharp contrast to this midnight scene of gaunt poverty that tugs at the heartstrings of every one who witnesses it, is this open air restaurant by day. It is a bit of Avenue de Paris brought to New York. Dwarf trees and tall shrubs in boxes make a bower of green, screening the diners from the world that passes by. Little thought is given of poverty, and the gaunt Hunger which stalks at midnight has given place to the goddesses of Beauty and Wine which hold gay revel until almost the very hour of his nightly appearance. Just across the street is Arnold Constable's great dry goods store. Scores of carriages dash up to the entrance doors, and all about are the evidences of wealth and plenty. And over all, calm, graceful, and dispassionate, looms the beautiful spire of Grace Church, laughing at the glaring sunlight with the gay shoppers and seeming to mourn in its grey shadowy garb at night with the misery passing beneath.

THE LINE OF MEN AT MIDNIGHT WAITING FOR [illegible]

EDUCATION IN NEW YORK PUBLIC AND PRIVATE.

THE education of their children was considered a matter of vital importance by the Dutch colonizers of Manhattan. Scarcely had they given a name to their new home when they built and furnished a school, and installed therein a teacher named Adam Roelofsen, who had recently arrived from Holland. Jansen Van Oltendam was the next teacher, and had a fairly successful career for fifteen years. The children of some of the most prominent personages in the colony were among his pupils. His terms of tuition were two dried beaver skins a year for each pupil, and he must have done well at his business, for he speedily possessed a house of his own. In 1652 the Dutch authorities caused a public school to be opened in one of the rooms of the great stone tavern on Pearl Street. Dr. La Montagne, a public spirited citizen, offered to conduct the school until the arrival of a suitable teacher. A much larger school was started in 1656. Barent Van Hoboken, the teacher, enjoyed a monthly salary of fourteen and a half dollars, with fifty dollars annually for board.

Governor Stuyvesant did all in his power to promote education among the people, and would have done more in that direction were it not that his resources were limited.

Under the British Governors, Nicolls, practically nothing was effected in the way of providing free instruction for the young. Mental and intellectual training for the children of the masses was, in the Tory mind, a matter not entitled to much consideration.

After the Revolution, many years elapsed before statesmen and lawmakers began to realize the necessity of common schools as preservers of public liberty. In 1805 some action was taken in this direction, but it was not until 1809 that the first city free school was opened in New York. It was a brick building located on Chatham Street (now Park Row), and there were two class rooms, one [illegible] for the boys and girls, the other one for girls. The teachers had [illegible] in the school house, and there were also rooms for the use of the trustees. The attendance was at [illegible] at the beginning, but it soon increased. De Witt Clinton was president of the newly formed school society, and in subsequent years such eminent citizens as Peter Cooper and Lindley Murray gave the undertaking their strenuous support. In 1826 the society received a new charter, and became known as the Public School Society. To this society history assigns the honor and credit of first establishing permanent and successful free schools in the future metropolis of America.

In 1831 the Legislature authorized the levying of a tax for school purposes,

GRAMMAR SCHOOL NO. 1, EIGHTY SECOND STREET AND WEST END AVENUE, MANHATTAN BOROUGH.

BEFORE THE BELL RINGS—AN EAST SIDE SCHOOL

HIGH SCHOOL IN FLUSHING, QUEENS [illegible]

[illegible] Commissioners of the Common School Fund were appointed. The Public School Society [illegible] a century, voluntarily [illegible] rights and privileges.

[illegible] Brooklyn was but sparsely settled in the days of [illegible] Richmond and Queens counties. Small, however, as was the population of Breuckelen, as it was then called, a [illegible] to it, and one hundred and fifty years elapsed before a popular institution of learning [illegible] by the Common School Fund, [illegible] King County in 1813.

That the public [illegible] kept pace with the increase of population and wealth, is evidenced by the fact that in the Boroughs of Manhattan and Bronx [illegible] school buildings. There are also [illegible] high school, a [illegible] school and truant schools. During the months of July and August ten vacation schools are kept open. About seven hundred teachers are employed in the forty evening schools.

In the Borough of Brooklyn there are one hundred and twenty-five school buildings. Here are also high schools, a manual training high school, a training school for teachers, and a truant school. A number of evening schools are open during the winter.

The Boroughs of Richmond and Queens are also liberally supplied with free schools, there being thirty-one in Richmond and ninety-six in Queens.

The total annual expenditure of public funds for the support of the common schools of Manhattan and Bronx boroughs aggregates six million dollars. This sum includes every outlay except the cost of the two colleges. In Brooklyn the yearly cost of schools is about three million dollars, and in Richmond and Queens seven hundred thousand dollars. The average per capita cost of public instruction in the entire metropolis is about twenty-eight dollars.

The total attendance in the day schools of Manhattan and the Bronx is two hundred thousand; in Brooklyn, one hundred and twenty-five thousand; in Queens, twenty-eight thousand; and in Richmond, fifteen thousand.

The Nautical School, for the education and training of pupils in the science

AN INTERESTED GROUP

MILITARY DRILL, BERKELEY SCHOOL

and practice of navigation, was established under the direction of the Board of Education in 1873. The school is conducted on the United States ship St. Mary's. It has a regular staff of qualified officers, including a superintendent, surgeon, and the necessary instructors.

As a rule, the public school buildings are located on street corners, thus providing a maximum available amount of light and ventilation. On account of the scarcity of land the playgrounds are usually situated in [illegible]

[illegible]

BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL, MARCY AND PUTNAM AVENUES, BROOKLYN

NORMAL COLLEGE, PARK AVENUE AND SIXTY-EIGHTH STREET, MANHATTAN

Fire drills are obligatory in the public schools, and serious accidents resulting from panic among the children are almost impossible. Military drills are in some schools a daily feature, the boys being organized into companies wearing [illegible], the caps of which bear the letters A. G. A. American Guards.

Attendance at school of children between the ages of eight years and four [illegible] compulsory by statute in the city of New York, for the enforcement of which law thirty truant officers are employed. These officers investigate [illegible] thirty thousand cases annually. A large number of charitable [illegible] participate [illegible] the school [illegible], and are therefore under the general supervision of the Board of Education. Beginning with the primary and kindergarten the pupils are advanced, on passing rigid examinations, through the primary and grammar schools, and thence to the high schools; or, if they so elect, the girls into the Normal College, and the boys into the College of the City of New York. The usual studies in English are supplemented in the grammar schools by the teaching of vocal music, drawing, and French and German. These languages are taken by permission, and are confined to pupils of the three higher grades in the grammar school. All other studies are obligatory. The evening schools give instruction to over twenty thousand young persons who are obliged to work during the day.

Vacation schools are maintained during the summer by the Society for the

SALUTE TO THE FLAG PACKER INSTITUTE BROOKLYN

[illegible] GRAMMAR [illegible] NOSTRAND AVENUE AND MACON STREET, BROOKLYN

Improvement of the Poor, the city merely giving the use of schoolhouses for the purpose.

The Board of Education conduct each winter a course of free illustrated lectures, which are given in the school buildings. They cover a wide range of subjects in almost every field of knowledge, and are attended by citizens in general.

The Department of Education is the supreme head of the public school system of New York City. This department is conducted by a board of nineteen members composed of the chairmen of the four borough school boards, ten delegates elected by the School Board of the Boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx from their own number, and five delegates similarly elected by the School Board of the Borough of Brooklyn, all of whom serve without pay. The term is one year. The board elects one of its members president. It has [illegible] and control of all property of the city used for school purposes, it administers or apportions among the school boards for administration all school funds, and supervises the performance of the duties assigned to the school boards and to the various executive officers of the department.

The School Board of the Boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx consists of twenty-one members, one third of whom are appointed each year by the Mayor for three years. The School Board of the Borough of Brooklyn consists of forty-five members, that of the Borough of Queens of nine members, and that of the Borough of Richmond of nine members—all similarly appointed. Members of school boards serve without pay.

The Board of Education appoints a City Superintendent of Schools for a term of six years, and fixes his salary. He has the right to sit and speak, but not to vote in the board.

The educational facilities other than public in New York are almost unlimited. Columbia University is one of the oldest and most famous institutions in the country. It was first chartered in 1754 as King's College. Previous to that year a fund of about thirty-five hundred pounds had been raised, mainly in England, to be applied to the founding of such an institution, and out of that fund the first expenses of the college were met. Even after the granting of the charter the college had a hard struggle for existence, the predominence of the Church of England, or Episcopal, element in its board of governors having awakened the jealousy of the other religious denominations. The Trinity Church vestry room was used for recitations for several years, and the corporation of that church finally set the college firmly on its feet by granting it a portion of the church lands. These lands were between West Broadway (formerly called Col-

TEACHERS' COLLEGE, WEST ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTIETH STREET, MANHATTAN

BARNARD COLLEGE, WESTERN BOULEVARD

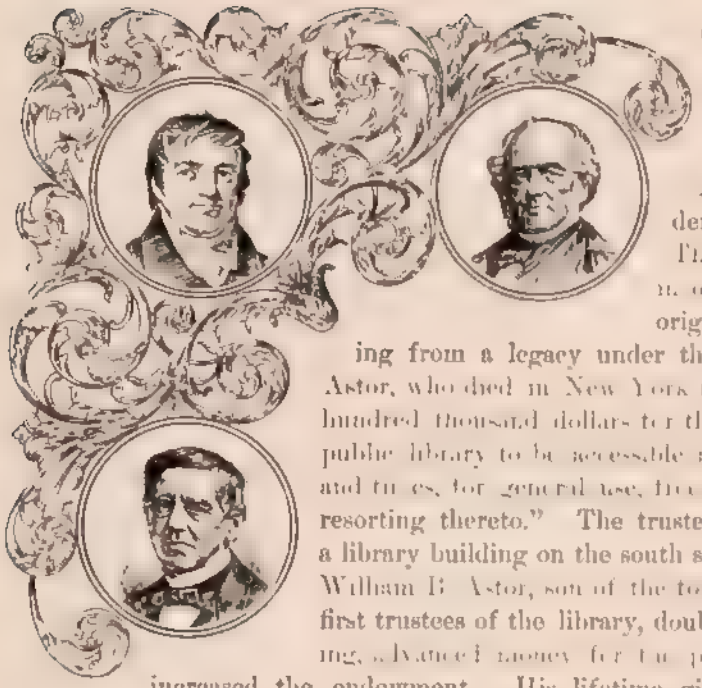
LIBRARY AND BUILDINGS OF COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY, MORNINGSIDE HEIGHTS

Place and the North River, and here the first college building was erected. At the outbreak of the war of the Revolution in 1776 the college was looked upon as a hotbed of Tervism, and consequently the Committee of Public Safety [illegible] breaking it up by directing its officers to prepare the buildings for the reception of troops. From the time until 1784, when the Legislature of the State reincorporated it as Columbia College, it was in abeyance, so to speak. The library and [illegible] scattered and the buildings were in ruins, so that the regents, the new governing body, had almost to recreate the institution. The new charter, proving defective, it was amended in 1787, so that the management of the college was vested in a self-perpetuating body of twenty-four trustees, and this body has existed to the present time. In 1857 the old buildings on College Place were found to be too far downtown, and the site between Forty-Ninth and Fiftieth Streets and Madison and Fourth Avenues was selected. This site was in turn outgrown, and early in 1892 it was decided to move to the [illegible] ground bounded by Amsterdam Avenue, the Boulevard, and One Hundred and Sixteenth and One Hundred and Twentieth Streets, on Morningside Heights. In 1896 the name of the institution was changed to Columbia University, the former School of Arts still being known as Columbia College. There are seven departments in the University, namely, Columbia College, the Schools of Applied Science, of Law, of Political Science, of Philosophy, of Pure Science, and the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Besides these, Barnard College for women and Teachers' College for both sexes are affiliated with the University. The income is derived mainly from the rentals of the real estate granted to the University by the State of New York and Trinity Church. The Library building, which cost about one million dollars, was given to the college by Dr. Seth Low, president of the University, as a memorial to his father.

New York University previous to 1896 was known as the University of the City of New York. The buildings of this corporation are in three locations—Washington Square East, East Twenty-sixth Street, and University Heights, Bronx borough. The first named is devoted to Schools of Law and Pedagogy. The Department of Medicine is at the second named location. The main buildings are on University Heights. There are about fourteen hundred students in the various departments of the University.

About sixty thousand resident children attend the various private schools of the city, which include St. Francis Xavier's College in Manhattan, St. John's College in the Bronx, Pratt Institute and Packer Institute in Brooklyn, and St. Austin's Academy on Staten Island.

GREAT LIBRARIES AND THEIR FOUNDERS.



THE New York Public Library was organized in 1895, on a consolidation of the Astor, Lenox, and Tilden foundations.

The Astor Library was incorporated in 1849, the original endowment coming from a legacy under the will of John Jacob Astor, who died in New York in 1848. He left four hundred thousand dollars for the "establishment of a public library to be accessible at all reasonable hours and times, for general use, free of expense to persons resorting thereto." The trustees of the will erected a library building on the south side of Lafayette Place. William B. Astor, son of the founder, and one of the first trustees of the library, doubled the library building, advanced money for the purchase of books, and increased the endowment. His lifetime gifts amounted to two hundred and one thousand dollars, and by his will he left two hundred and forty-nine thousand dollars additional. John Jacob Astor, Jr., of the third generation of the family, during his lifetime erected an addition to the building, gave largely for the purchase of books, arranged for a printed catalogue, and bequeathed to the corporation the sum of four hundred and fifty thousand dollars. William Astor, brother to John Jacob, Jr., bequeathed to the library fifty thousand dollars. The volumes now number about three hundred thousand. It is purely a reference library, and no books can be taken from the premises.

The original endowment for the Lenox Library, incorporated in 1810, came from James Lenox, of New York, in his lifetime, of a block between Seventieth and Seventy-first Streets, fronting on Fifth Avenue, of a great collection of manuscripts, Bibles, early printed books, paintings, maps, statuary, engravings and other works of art, and of a fund of three hundred thousand dollars, which was subsequently largely augmented. Henrietta A. Lenox bequeathed to the library one hundred thousand dollars for the purchase of books only. Out of this bequest the library of the late George Bancroft was purchased at a cost of eighty thousand dollars. Margaret Wolfe Duyckinck, widow of Evert A. Duyckinck, left the library a large residuary devise, besides valuable books, manuscripts, and engravings. Mary Stuart, widow of Robert L. Stuart, left to the library an estate valued at nearly three hundred and four thousand dollars, besides books, manuscripts, works of art, and an extensive collection of minerals and shells. Joseph W. Drexel bequeathed valuable works relating to music. Washington's Farewell Address is among the priceless manuscripts of this library. The volumes of the library number about eighty-seven thousand. In 1887 the requirement of tickets of admission was dispensed with, and the library was thrown open to all visitors.

By his will, Samuel J. Tilden, who died in New York in 1886, left his residuary estate, which was estimated at about four million dollars, for the purpose of establishing a free library. A lawsuit was begun by some of Mr. Tilden's relatives, which resulted in cutting down the value of the endowment to about two million dollars. Mr. Tilden's private library contained about twenty thousand volumes.

All legal difficulties in the way of a consolidation of these three corporations having been adjusted, in 1895 a formal agreement was executed whereby a corporation was formed under the name of "The New York Public Library, Astor, Lenox, and Tilden Foundations." The new corporation is to establish and maintain a free public library and reading room in the city of New York, with such branches as may be deemed advisable and is to [illegible] and promote the several objects and purposes set forth in the several acts of incorporation of the trustees of the Astor Library, the trustees of the Lenox Library, and the Tilden Trust."

The building for the New York Public Library will be erected on Fifth Avenue, between Fortieth and Forty-second Streets, on the site of the present reservoir. The building will be about three hundred and forty-six feet long from north to south and two hundred and forty-six feet wide from east to west, and will comprise three stories, besides a basement. [illegible] reading rooms on the first floor—a periodical room, a newspaper room, and a children's room. There will be public reading rooms on the upper floor, giving seats for about eight hundred readers, supplied by a central delivery room. Special reading rooms for scholars and students will be on the second floor, including a room for Oriental literature, one for sociology and economics, one for mathematics and physical and chemical sciences, a music room, a Bible room, and six special study rooms. Picture galleries and other exhibition rooms will occupy the west front of the upper floor.

The oldest public library in New York is the Library of the City Records in City Hall. It contains about forty-five hundred volumes. Its manuscript

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY TO BE ERECTED IN BRYANT PARK.

[illegible] extend over a period of nearly two centuries, from 1647 to 18[illegible]. [illegible] manuscript records are chiefly in Dutch, from 1647 to 1674; the English records, contained in seventy volumes, come down to 1830, since which time nearly all records have been printed. The library contains a large collection of French documents. Audubon's works are there, in nine volumes.

The [illegible] library in America was the New York Society Library, first located in the City Hall. It dates from about 1700, when Bellomont was Governor of the province. Among its records are two small catalogues with the [illegible] of Hugh Gain, Hanover Square, at the Sign of the Bible and the Crown. It dates being 1758 and 1761. The first catalogue of the library, published after the Revolution, contains the titles of about five thousand volumes. After many changes of locality the library finally, in 1856, settled at 109 University Place. It has been pre-eminently the library of the old Knickerbocker families of New York. Among its valuable newspaper files, from 1[illegible] to 1830, are Bradford's Gazette and Gain's Mercury. It now has about one hundred thousand volumes.

The New York Historical Society was organized in 1804, the founders being eminent men of literary culture and scientific attainments. In 1809, through the efforts of De Witt Clinton, a charter was obtained, and in 1857 its library was permanently located at the corner of Eleventh Street and Second Avenue. In all that pertains to the history of New York City the records of this library are supremely valuable. It contains about eighty-five thousand volumes.

The first movement in behalf of a mercantile library was made by a number of merchants and other business men in 1820. In the following year the association numbered one hundred and seventy-five members, and the library contained seven hundred volumes. It was then open only in the evening. In 1823 the society was incorporated as the Mercantile Library Association, and the library had grown to twenty-two hundred volumes. This corporation was, in 1830, merged with the Clinton Hall Association, which was distinct from the Mercantile Library Association, but identical in purpose. In 1860 the Astor Place Opera House was purchased and remodeled for the use of the library at a cost of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. The volumes now number about two hundred and fifty-three thousand.

The Apprentices' Library was founded in 1820, and is an outgrowth of the

LENOX LIBRARY, SEVENTH STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE.

General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen of New York, organized in 1785. Its charter gave it power to educate the children of deceased members of limited means and to found a library for apprentices. This library was formerly open only in the evening, but is now open from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. In 1862 its free use was extended to working women.

The Young Men's Christian Association Library, founded in 1852, now numbers about forty-five thousand volumes, and the endowment fund amounts to over one hundred and seven thousand dollars.

The Cooper Union Library, founded by the munificence of Peter Cooper, contains about thirty-four thousand volumes, and has extensive files of the best foreign and American periodicals.

The new library building of Columbia University contains two hundred and thirty-one thousand volumes. The library of the College of the City of New York has thirty-six thousand volumes.

The Aguilar Free Library contains in round numbers thirty-two thousand volumes; the American Geographical Society, eighteen thousand; the American Institute, fourteen thousand; the Museum of Natural History, thirty-four thousand; the Association of the Bar of the City of New York, fifty thousand; the Grolier Club, five thousand.

The Harlem Library is one of the oldest in New York, it being incorporated in 1825. It has about twenty thousand volumes, mostly century [illegible]. Twenty-

no matter, compares the list of libraries to which the people of New York have access.

Of free reading rooms for poor boys and girls and working people there are a large number, and technical libraries of all kinds are to be found. Perhaps the most interesting of all the libraries is the Free Circulating Library for the Blind, on Ninth Avenue, Manhattan Borough.

The Mercantile Library of Brooklyn, now the Brooklyn Library, was founded in 1857. The library was opened in 1858 with [illegible] volumes; it now contains one hundred and thirty thousand. The new building on Montague Street cost one hundred and fifty [illegible] dollars. The endowment fund now amounts to [illegible] dollars.

The library of the Long Island Historical Society numbers sixty thousand volumes.

The Pratt Institute of Brooklyn has [illegible] library. Other valuable Brooklyn libraries are those of the Y. M. C. A., Union for Christian Work, Brooklyn Public Library, Long Island College Hospital, New Utrecht. The Boroughs of Queens and the Bronx contain [illegible].

A most [illegible] library on Bond Street in 1880 was the beginning of the New York Free Circulating Library, which now has ten branches, [illegible] as follows: 10 Bond Street, 226 West Forty-second Street, 251 West Hundred Street, 18 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, 103 West Twenty-second Street, 135 Second Avenue, 261 West Seventy-second Street, 1527 Second Avenue, 21 East Forty-fourth Street, and 230 West One Hundred Street. The Chief Librarian's office is at 226 West Forty-second Street. The Bond Street building, costing thirty-five thousand dollars, was erected by subscription. The Second Avenue building by Oswald Ottendorfer, the Forty-second Street branch was erected by Miss Catharine Wolfe Bruce, and the West Hundred Street branch by George W. Vanderbilt. Miss Bruce has named the library perhaps in memory of her father, George Bruce, the [illegible] paper maker.

[illegible]

The New York Free Circulating is the library and educator of the people; members simply [illegible] open [illegible] home, on application, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]
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housed freely in the reading rooms. This library supplies a supplementary reading course for the pupils of the public schools, is also the library of numerous working girls' clubs. The Traveling Library Department, established in 1897, sends [illegible] to the [illegible] and other places where large [illegible] are employed by the city and where [illegible] are regularly taken up, also to various charitable and educational institutions.

These libraries are governed by a board of trustees, and are supported by city and State appropriations, by gifts, and by payments from founders, five thousand dollars; patrons, one thousand dollars; life members, two hundred dollars; donors, one hundred dollars; associate members, twenty-five dollars a year; and annual members, ten dollars a year. There are about one hundred and twenty thousand volumes in constant use, which have an average yearly [illegible] of one and a half million volumes.

Branch of N. Y. F. C. L., No. 206 West One Hundredth Street

One of the librarians, referring in her report to the child patrons of the library, makes this statement: "It is easy to speak lightly about these children's errors, but the limitations of their childhood never impressed us more deeply, nor have we ever realized more the important part which the libraries play in their lives. These children depend almost entirely upon what they receive from books for moral and mental stimulus. They have no athletics, no real games, no music, no art. The changing seasons mean little more to them than the transition from winter's cold to the sweltering heat of summer. Many of them know nothing of nature. Wild flowers they rarely see them. They never see the stars, though the sky is above them; the street lamps blind their eyes. From the teachers in the public schools, and from their books, they must get all they are to know of the good and beauty of life. Their hours are divided into those spent at home in a hot, crowded, unsanitary tenement, those spent in the street or candy saloon, and those spent in the dark, overcrowded school. Their home life, few can know; it is often destroyed by privation and ignorance. Their street life, he who has eyes and a heart may read."

The children on the East Side are omnivorous readers, not of the penny dreadfuls, the yellow-backed dime novel, or maudlin love story, but of good, wholesome books, from which they can add to the store of knowledge gained in the school. Works that uplift the character and heighten ambition are eagerly sought for. Historical works especially appeal to the Ghetto children, who devour everything that tells the story of some great event that actually transpired. After historical works, those of Dickens and Hugo are most desired; nor are the poets neglected. With a large number, such writers as Alger, Verne, and Louise M. Alcott are the favorites. The New York Free Circulating Library rooms are crowded every day, immediately after school has closed, by an eager throng of children who represent almost every race and religion, and who have long since ceased to surprise the library attendants with the ambitious works which they demand.

[illegible] Branch, No. 226 West [illegible] Street

Riverside Branch, No. 261 West Sixty-ninth Street

AFTER SCHOOL HOURS

INTERIOR OF [illegible]

GREAT PARKS AND BITS OF GREEN.

BATTERY PARK AND CASTLE GARDEN IN 1850.

PREVIOUS to the creation of Central Park the open spaces of the city were partially indebted to the existence of a healthy urban life. Squares, as they were called, whether rectilinear or oval, were small and not numerous, and often not even were paved and contained with verdure. City Hall Park was eight and a quarter acres in extent, Battery Park, twenty-one acres; Tompkins Square, ten and a half acres, now planted with turf and shade trees, anon laid waste for a military parade ground, and then once more clothed in grateful green; Washington Square, the old Potter's Field, about the same dimensions, Union Square, three and a half acres in extent; Stuyvesant Square, four and a quarter acres, Madison Square, under seven acres, Bryant Park, since the now disused East Croton reservoir, four and three-quarter acres, and besides these there were some little spots, like Bowling Green and Abingdon Square, a half acre or less. Of as little value as ventilators were the private parks—St. John's, since [illegible], and [illegible] Park.

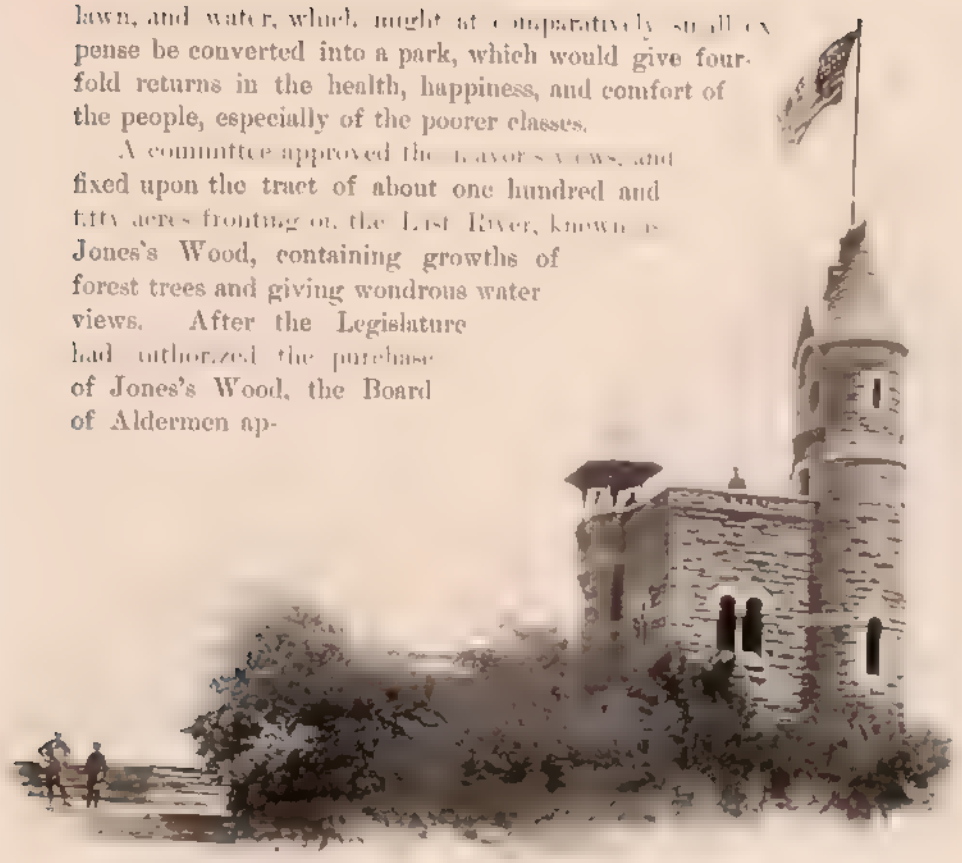
Battery Park, of great historical interest, was so named from the fortifications built there by the Dutch settlers. In Indian days and for [illegible] years after it was the scene of the exploits, and the residences skirted it on all sides; but now it is surrounded by shipping-houses and [illegible] with [illegible] and [illegible] trees. Its most interesting feature is the tall flagstaff from which floats the American flag on the same [illegible] which [illegible] the [illegible] Castle Garden, where [illegible] and [illegible] the Barge Office, from which place poor foreigners now receive their first impressions of the New World, are other objects of great interest.

As New York grew, in the middle of the century, into one of the world's great cities, with half a million people living and working in ever closer compactness on the appreciating ground of the lower part of the narrow island, the public gardens, the private lawns and flowers, and the street-shade trees gradually disappeared, until the brownstone and red brick of the house walls, the [illegible] of the pavement, excluded the encumbrance of the restful green of fields and groves, and love of Nature was stifled in the dirt-laden air by the bustling life of the human ants. The chief deficiency felt by citizens who had tasted the fresh air of the capitals was the lack of public pleasure grounds, where people of all classes and ages could stroll, ride, drive, play, drink in the fresh air of heaven, and cheer their souls with the inspiring sight of burgeoning Nature. It was in 1851 that A. C. Kingsland, the then mayor, called the attention of the Common Council to the desideratum. A park well laid out, he predicted, would become the favorite resort of all classes, where those who were wont to pass the day of rest among the idle and dissolute in porterhouses or places more objectionable would rejoice to breathe the pure air, and the affluent to ride and drive through avenues free from the noise and dust of thoroughfares. There were easily accessible places on the island possessing the advantages of wood,

BATTERY PARK AND [illegible] AQUARIUM IN 1891.

lawn, and water, which might at comparatively small expense be converted into a park, which would give fourfold returns in the health, happiness, and comfort of the people, especially of the poorer classes.

A committee approved the mayor's views, and fixed upon the tract of about one hundred and fifty acres fronting on the East River, known as Jones's Wood, containing growths of forest trees and giving wondrous water views. After the Legislature had authorized the purchase of Jones's Wood, the Board of Aldermen ap-



THE OBSERVATORY, CENTRAL PARK

pointed another committee, which condemned the previous choice and advised the location of the park on a larger tract in the center of the island, more convenient of access, less costly proportionately, and generally more available. The aldermen were won to the view of this committee, which consisted of Daniel Dodge and Joseph Britton. The Legislature, by the act of May 21, 1853, authorized the city to take possession of this central tract. Three years passed before the Commissioners of Estimate and Assessment had completed their appraisement of the values of the seventy-five hundred expropriated lots and of the betterments accruing to adjacent owners. These latter were made to contribute $1,657,590 of the total sum of $5,169,364 paid to the former. There was delay in the appropriation of money for the improvement of the park, a fortunate delay which resulted in setting aside the mechanical plans of the engineer who surveyed the park site, in favor of the artistic design offered in a

[illegible] chief merits of this plan is the burying out of sight of the transverse roads that [illegible] the park at Sixty-fifth, Seventy-second, Eighty-sixth and Ninety-second Streets. The problem of a park [illegible] the greatest possible [illegible] city of Landscape [illegible] for recreation and [illegible] turn, do seem to dwellers in the open country like the toy beauties and emblems of [illegible] the perfection of [illegible] Nature [illegible] after [illegible]

[illegible] the smaller of which, the old one, by means of terraced approaches and an observatory [illegible] the park [illegible] public supply [illegible]

[illegible]

SECLUDED CENTRAL PARK

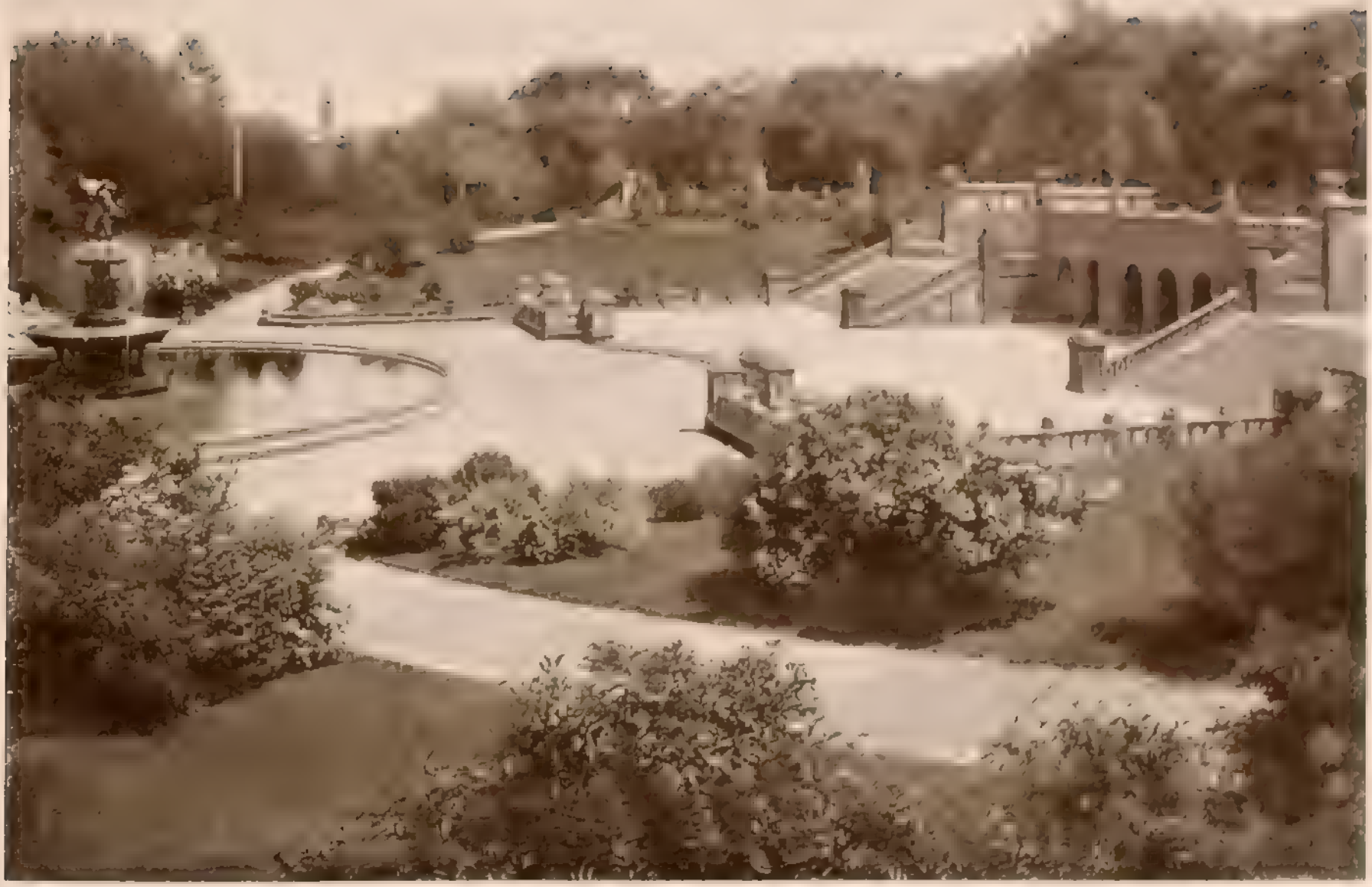
[illegible] to hide out the view of the walls of the great reservoir as much as possible. The park is so designed that the driveways, the bridle paths, and the walks form a complete system by which one can make the whole tour either [illegible] or by [illegible] or [illegible] every acre without interfering [illegible] those who [illegible] the other [illegible] and out [illegible] for these we [illegible] to [illegible] copy the repose of Nature. There are shaded [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] and keep the [illegible] so arranged that the vistas stop [illegible] the park and kept out of all view or knowledge [illegible]

There were [illegible] trees standing on the site chosen for Central Park, a group of [illegible] Mall, and a few scattered specimens elsewhere, a small group of pines, a few oaks, all of which were preserved. The [illegible] was in large part covered with bare rocks on which the soil for planting trees had to be placed, and in part it was marsh, requiring drainage. Of natural shrubbery there was none of any account. In the forty years that have elapsed since the improvements began the hardy trees and shrubs of both hemispheres have grown up in all parts of the park, so thickly in some places that the plantations have been thinned out to allow the trees left standing room to expand

The principal entrances to the park are at the lower end, from Fifty-ninth Street—the Scholars' Gate, at the Fifth Avenue corner, and the Merchants' Gate, at the opposite corner, where Broadway and the Boulevard intersect Eighth Avenue. Near the Fifth Avenue entrance, at the left of the drive, is the Pond, an irregular sheet of water covering five acres, bordered with picturesque bluffs and grassy slopes. On the right, along the edge of the park at Sixty-fourth Street, are the cages and pens of the Menagerie, and in their midst the old Arsenal, a flimsy structure of vulgarized Norman architecture, which was purchased from the State, and which holds the offices of the Park Commissioners and the staff of architects and engineers and the meteorological observatory. The drive and skirting footpath lead up to the Mall, a stately promenade bordered by double rows of large American elms, having a length of twelve hundred and twelve feet and thirty-five feet wide, with many benches along the sides, and at the upper or northern end the music stand, where in summer one of the best bands in New York is engaged to give open-air concerts at public expense.

The Mall terminates in the broad Plaza and Terrace overlooking the Lake. As a carriage road crosses the Plaza, there is an interior staircase leading down from the Mall for children and timid persons to use, while in front

AT THE ANIMAL CAGES, CENTRAL PARK



THE TERRACE AND FOUNTAIN, CENTRAL PARK

ENTRANCE TO THE CAVE CENTRAL PARK

of the road two magnificent stairways lead down to the lower Terrace on the lake front, in the center of which plays a great fountain.

The Lake, whose surface is convened by swans and other waterfowl, is a considerable body of water, divided into two branches and stretching nearly across the park. It is large enough to afford a pleasant tour in a skiff or gondola in summer time, and to give room for thousands of skaters in winter.

The art which converted a hogback hill and two swampy hollows into the diversiform beauties of the lower end of the park, and devised the multiplicity of delights to be enjoyed within such a space, is apt to be forgotten; because the art is so fine that the sylvan beauties of the two lakes and labyrinthine Ramble between the Lake and the Croton Reservoir; the deceptive expanse of the Common, west of the Mall, where children picnic and play on the greensward; the pastoral perspective of grazing sheep; the rocky cliffs surmounted by rustic arbors or clothed with wild vines; the grassy knolls on which Californian big trees, Japanese ginkgos and many other strange trees and plants are found growing. All these now seem to have sprung from the original face of Nature, and the interesting carriageways, bridle and footpaths, here bridged over and there tunneled beneath each other, appear to follow the natural lay of the ground. The Italian primness of the Mall culminating in the splendid Terrace are the evident products of design, which by their formal elegance contrast effectively with the masterpieces of natural gardening on every side. The grace and variety of the bridges and stonework in the park, designed mostly by Calvert Vaux, and the diversified architectural ornamentation, uniformly chaste and appropriate, due mainly to Jacob Wrey Mould, compare favorably with the architecture of any of the parks of the Old World. Beside the Mall, embowered in trees on a hillock, is the Casino, the place for lunching and refreshments in the lower part of the park, and on the same eminence is a pleasant vinery. On the east side of the park, lower than the adjacent Lake, is an oval basin of water with rims of masonry, in which boys are accustomed to sail their toy yachts. In this part are examples of formal Italian gardening, with geometrical flower beds with their massed blaze of color and set walks in precise curves and angles. Rolling ground leads up to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, placed like the Menagerie on the edge of the park, though it had better been, like the Museum of Natural History opposite on the west side, ensconced outside in a park annex of its own.

The Ramble is a bewildering artificial jungle covering thirty-six acres, interlaced by winding paths designed to lead the stroller astray, with shrubbery screening the view in every direction excepting in some open spots of lawn where peacocks and guinea fowl disport themselves. In this wilderness have been planted as many of the native shrubs and wild flowers of the American forests as will thrive in this climate. There, too, the native song birds of wood and orchard love to make their home. A brook flows through the Ramble into the Lake, with pools and marshy borders in places, where water plants grow and the shy wild birds that haunt forest streams may be espied by the wary eye. The gloomy Cave, on the border of the Lake, is the refuge of bats and owls. A veritable mountain path leads up from the Ramble to the summit overlook-

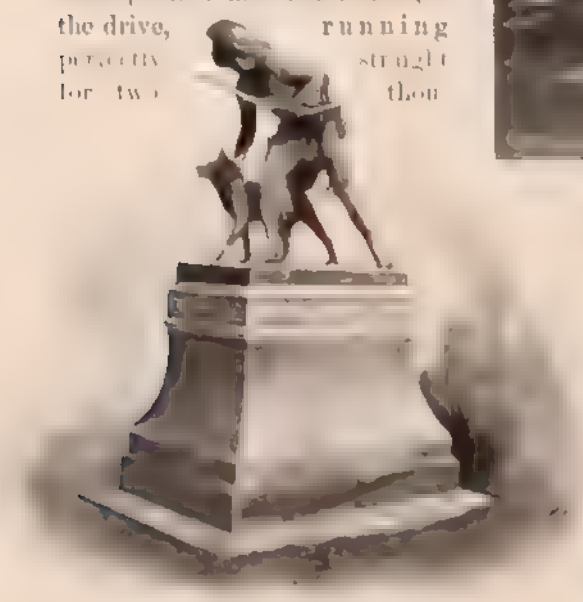
BEAUTIFUL LAKE NEAR THE PLAZA (CITY NINTH STREET) ENTRANCE TO THE PARK

ing the old reservoir, and from its crown, one hundred and thirty-five feet above the mean level of the tide, rises the Belvedere, from which one can survey the whole landscape of the lower park and all the salient buildings uptown, or, turning to northward, can look over the near reservoir and the greater one beyond, a billowy sea incased in masonry, over whose surface the seagulls hover.

Beside the east have, between the old reservoir and the museum grounds, the Egyptian obelisk is fitly mounted on a slightly eminence. Around the new reservoir runs a footpath and beside it the bridle path and below, beyond the screen of trees planted in a double row, is the drive, running perfectly straight for two thousand feet on the east side. At the upper end of the reservoir a restaurant stands on a hill beside the road below which, on a flat parterre, is kept a model kitchen garden.

THE MALL, CENTRAL PARK

In the upper park, Nature seems to assume a wilder aspect. Vegetation is less crowded and left purposely more untended. Even there are great crags and chasms of the cold gray gneiss, bare and forbidding except for patches of ens in one spot into the Pool and in another into the wild little Loch inclosed in the picturesque ravine through which the stream is conducted with a skillful reproduction of the wild beauties of forest streams, here a sheer cascade, there a swirling torrent, and farther below a gloomy forest pool. This upper park, with its alternating meadows and woodland, cliffs and glen and winding streams, gives the impression of unbounded room and freedom something like the woods and fields and mould from which straggling creepers spring, or crannies in which the stunted mountain trees grow. On one of the larger stretches of meadow room has been given for tennis games and football. In the northeast corner of the park is the Haarlem Meer, near which are being built a series of fine greenhouses for the propagation of plants. The Meer is a smaller body of water than the Lake, and yet a broader expanse, fringed picturesquely on one side with marsh and aquatic vegetation. It covers nearly thirteen acres. Through the vale running diagonally across the park to the Meer runs a stream, which broad



STATUE, INDIAN HUNTER, CENTRAL PARK

STATUE, COMMERCE, CENTRAL PARK

ANNUAL PARADE OF THE COACHING CLUB

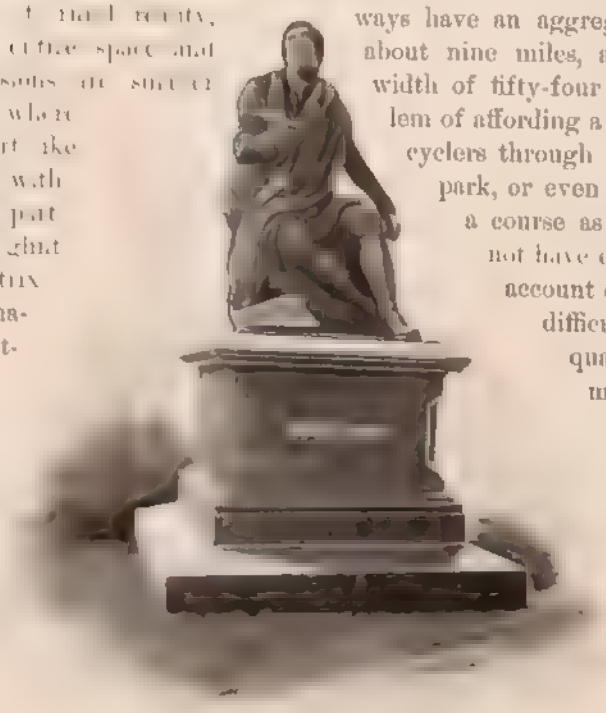
FORE THE START CENTRAL PARK

PICTURESQUE SCENERY, UPPER END OF CENTRAL PARK

[illegible] and dale [illegible] rural reality, although the entire space and the particular divisions are smaller than in the lower park, where each feature is kept apart like a [illegible] encircled with gold, while in the northern part the bright stones seem to glint out from their native matrix. Here in wild profusion the native flora grows in artfully artless luxuriance by means of every artificial help to the fecundity of Nature. On a rocky summit near the northwestern boundary stands the old stone lookhouse, a fortification erected for the war of 1812. This part of the park, which from its rugged character required considerable engineering operations to adapt it for park purposes, has only lately been completed by the addition of the most picturesque of all the entrances. Near the middle of the northern wall, on One Hundred and Tenth Street, the main upper entrance opens upon the wide driveway of Seventh Avenue.

STATUE THE PILGRIM CENTRAL PARK

The drives of the park were ingeniously designed, first, as has been said, to fetter the attention of the visitor to the rural charms and sylvan glories of the park, and screen from the eye all sights and suggestions of the busy city outside; second, to enable him to make the entire circuit, or to shorten his tour by taking one of the transverse roads leading to the opposite drive; and, third, to enable residents on either side of the city—physicians, for instance, hurriedly called to patients, or social callers or evening guests—to enter by one of the side gates and drive directly through the park to the opposite side. The artifice by which these objects have been attained is well concealed. The carriageways have an aggregate length of about nine miles, and an average width of fifty-four feet. The problem of affording a separate path for cyclers through the length of the park, or even over as extensive a course as the carriage roads cover, is a problem that could not have entered into the original plans of the park, and on account of the very perfection of those plans is the more difficult to solve. The bridle paths extend five and a quarter miles. The foot passenger who has not the means to ride or drive was most thought of by the originators and designers of the park, and has certainly the advantage over the carriage folk, who to enjoy the rarest beauties of the park must frequently alight and take to the footpaths. The walks have an average width of thirteen feet, and a total length of nearly twenty nine miles. There are forty-eight bridges, archways, and tunnels, including twelve that cross the transverse streets. The wooded area in the park covers about four hundred acres, on which, since the park was first laid out, more than half a million trees have been planted.



STATUE ROBERT BURNS CENTRAL PARK

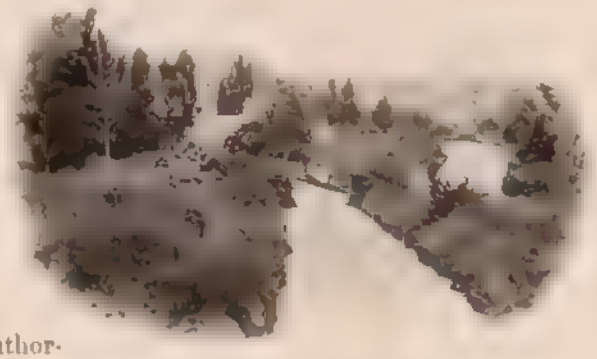
WINTER IN CENTRAL PARK—SKATING ON THE SEVENTY-SECOND STREET LAKE

[illegible] PARK, BROOKLYN BOROUGH

A law was passed in 1887 authorizing the expenditure of one million dollars [illegible] for the construction of parks for the people in districts below One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street, where the congestion of population indicated the need. It was not until nearly [illegible] had passed before the first traces of the contract were [illegible] when the site of Mulberry Bend was transformed into a park. One of Greater New York's [illegible] the point of the East River where lumber and stone yards and smoke-belching factories once stood, was opened in the [illegible] of July, 1896, and is now a verdant and shady asylum, with a shelter built in Roman style along part of the western border, and a lookout serving as a resting place for mothers and children. Both of these were situated in districts where the [illegible] were [illegible] in the savagery of the streets after [illegible] troublesome to the police and dangerous and expensive to the community. The old site of St. John's Park, and other small spots, have been [illegible] in the crowded downtown districts, also considerable areas by the waterfront, such as Washington Ranges Park, and on the East River front near Corlears Hook [illegible] Commons playgrounds and public recreation [illegible] attached to the new downtown parks. In the uptown parts of the city a large extension of the East River Park is planned, for the benefit of the crowded districts of Harlem. Riverside Park is to be carried down to the water's edge along the whole front, and north of Morningside Park two similar ones are to be constructed—St. Nicholas Park and Colonial Park.

When the population of the metropolis crept up on both sides of Central Park, swarmed down on the Harlem plain, and began to invade the villages beyond the Harlem River, the [illegible] public spirit that secured Central Park as a precious birthright for the citizens of Manhattan had gained in vigor and authority by that victory and was able to claim commensurate breathing spaces for the greater city of the future. Nor was Central Park all the land that was reclaimed for public use and enjoyment on Manhattan Island. A part of the eastern slope of the high ridge forms Morningside Park, irregular in shape and extending from a point about five hundred feet from the northwestern corner of Central Park, at One Hundred and Tenth Street, up to One Hundred and Twenty-third Street, having an average breadth of six hundred feet, and covering thirty-six and a quarter acres. On the other side of this same ridge, occupying the picturesque bank of the North River, still covered in part with old forest trees and the plantations of vanished villas, and commanding throughout its whole length the magnificent view of the broad estuary dotted with river craft, and the Palisades of the farther shore, is Riverside Park and its Drive, extending nearly three miles, from Seventy-second Street up to One Hundred and Thirtieth Street, with an average width of five hundred feet and an aggregate area of one hundred and seventy-eight acres. The improvement of Morningside and Riverside parks, after being begun with some admirable engineering work, was left unfinished for many years, until the influx of population on the upper west side rendered the completion of the work imperative. About the same time the East River Park was laid out, a breezy bluff covering twelve and a half acres, overlooking the terrible rushing tide that sweeps through Hell Gate and by Blackwell's Island. Cedar Park, containing seventeen and a half acres, was already set aside for a public recreation ground on the farther side of the Harlem River, and in the extreme northern part of Manhattan twenty-three and a third acres were reserved at High Bridge.

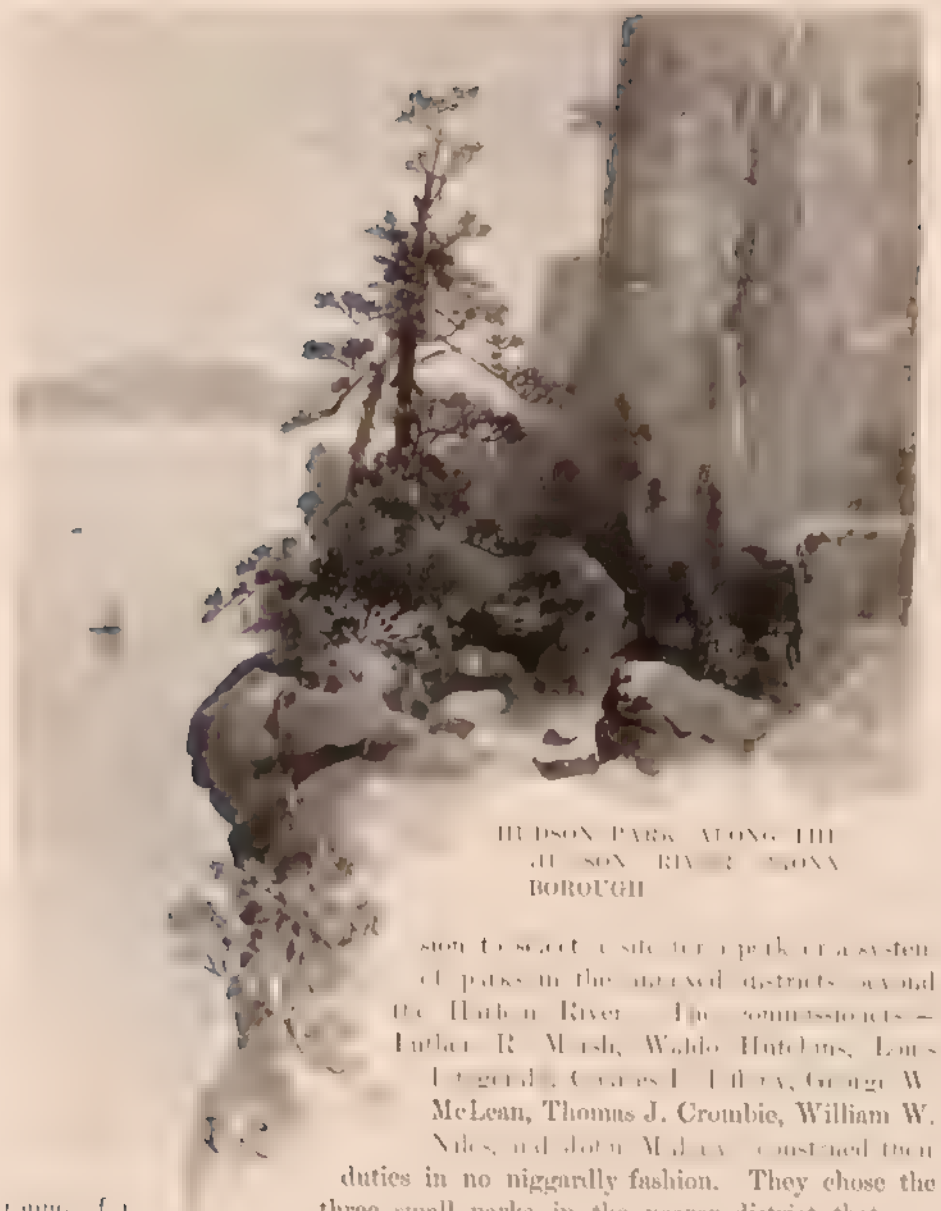
Mount Morris Park occupies an irregular and rocky [illegible] hill about a hundred feet high, that blocks Fifth Avenue between One Hundred and Twentieth and One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Streets. It is about twenty acres in extent.



MORNINGSIDE PARK

The Legislature in 1883 authorized the appointment of a commis-

SUNDAY IN CENTRAL PARK. A STOP AT McCOWN'S PASS TAVERN.



HUDSON PARK ALONG THE HUDSON RIVER, BRONX BOROUGH

sion to select a site for a park or a system of parks in the annexed districts beyond the Harlem River. The commissioners—Luther R. Marsh, Waldo Hutchins, Louis [illegible], Charles [illegible], George W. McLean, Thomas J. Crombie, William W. Niles, and John Mahony—construed their duties in no niggardly fashion. They chose the ground for three small parks in the nearer district that was [illegible] to habitation and industry and for three great parks connected by [illegible] parkways in the rural outskirts of the enlarged city. The largest [illegible] outside of the city boundaries as they then were beyond the Bronx River, in Westchester County. Opponents of the new parks rested their case chiefly on the legal contentions that the city of New York could not hold property in another county, and that it had already exceeded the constitutional limit of its borrowing powers, which is ten per cent of the assessed value of all taxable real estate, and hence could not incur new debt for the purchase of additional park sites. The Court of Appeals decided that the Municipality had not exceeded its debt-making capacity, inasmuch as more than a third of the nominal debt consisted of bonds that had been bought back by the city, and were held in the treasury until the time arrived for their cancellation. The other objection was disposed of by a judgment affirming the power of the Legislature to confer upon the city of New York authority to condemn and take possession of property in Westchester County. All obstacles having been cleared away, the lands selected for the new parks became the property of the community at a cost of about nine million dollars. This gave to the metropolis of the New World a total area of 5,167 acres in public parks, exceeding the park area of Paris, which has 4,565 acres, including the Bois de Boulogne and the Bois de Vincennes, and leaving London, with 1,442 acres only, far in the rear.

Of the new parks north of the Harlem River the nearest is St. Mary's Park, which covers nearly twenty-nine acres.

Crotona Parkway takes up twelve acres. Crotona Park, to which it leads, is a beautiful wooded vale of one hundred and forty-one acres.

Claremont Park is thirty-eight acres in extent; here are fine tennis courts, and at the old Zyborowsky mansion band concerts are given Saturday afternoons during the summer.

The remoter Van Cortlandt Park has an area of eleven hundred and thirty-two acres. This is the nearest of the great parks. It includes the old Van Cortlandt estate, and presents a pleasing variety of surface, picturesquely rugged or gently rolling, alternating with low-lying marsh and meadow land, and dotted with woods and brush, with patches of ancient orchard and here and there a colonial mansion or old mill in good preservation. It was on this ground that Washington executed his celebrated ruse, keeping camp fires blazing on Vault Hill and making a great show of sentry guards after his main army had secretly decamped and was in full march to Yorktown. It is therefore appropriate that the military parade ground of the citizen soldiery of New York should have been laid out in Van Cortlandt Park. The old Van Cortlandt mansion, built in 1784, still standing, is used for a historical museum for the display of a collection of Revolutionary and colonial relics in charge of the Society of Colonial Dames. A kitchen, dining room, parlor, and two chambers are furnished with the relics in the style of Revolutionary times. In another room miscellaneous smaller articles are displayed in cases. The old grist and saw mills belonging to the estate are also still standing. The stream that turned the mill-wheels forms a lake just above the mill site, which is a favorite resort in winter for skaters and curlers.

BEAUTIFUL WALK IN RIVERSIDE PARK ALONG THE HUDSON

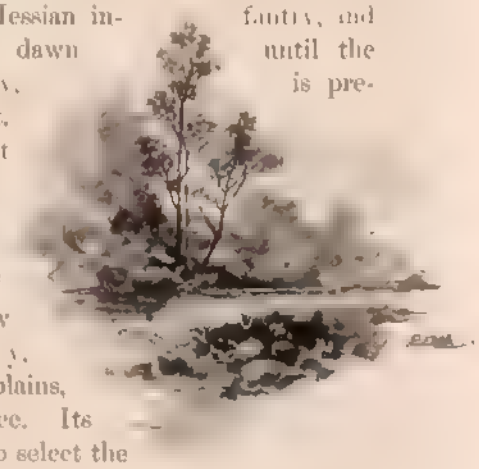
A [illegible] IN [illegible] WOODS BRONX PARK

The Mosholu Parkway, occupying eighty acres, leads from Van Cortlandt Park to Bronx Park, beautifully situated on both sides of the placid streamlet made famous by the ludicrous order sent to the British admiral to sail up the Bronx River with his fleet. Bronx Park covers six hundred and sixty-one acres. It is an attractive spot, easy of access, and the whole space has been bespoken for purposes conducive to the recreation, amusement, and edification of the people of New York. A part is reserved for children's playgrounds. The botanical garden will occupy two hundred and fifty acres. The Legislature passed a bill incorporating a society to establish and control such a garden, and providing for the erection of suitable buildings by the city as soon as the society should raise $[illegible]. The society, composed of wealthy and public-spirited citizens, has the fund already pledged, and the plans for the greenhouses and botanical museum and laboratory have been approved. The objects of the garden are, to cultivate and display all kinds of plants, native and exotic, hardy, subtropical, and tropical; to investigate and study vegetable life and economic botany, and to supply the parks with trees and plants, and the schools with botanical specimens for study and analysis. The buildings, with their approaches, will cover twenty-five acres. On the ground allotted to the society is a tract of sixty-five acres of fine hemlock forest, which it is intended to preserve. Of the rest of the area thirty acres will be devoted to coniferous trees, seventy to deciduous forest, embracing two hundred and fifty species, fifteen to shrubs and small trees, eight to herbaceous plants, and the remaining ground, about a hundred acres, to lakes and marsh for aquatic plants, vineries, meadows, rockeries, etc. Columbia University will co-operate in the museum and laboratory of systematic, physiological, and economic botany.

Another group of public-spirited men has undertaken to provide a zoölogical garden to vie with those of Antwerp, Berlin, and other European cities. They have promised to expend $250,000 on the enterprise, and a large section of Bronx Park has been assigned to this purpose.

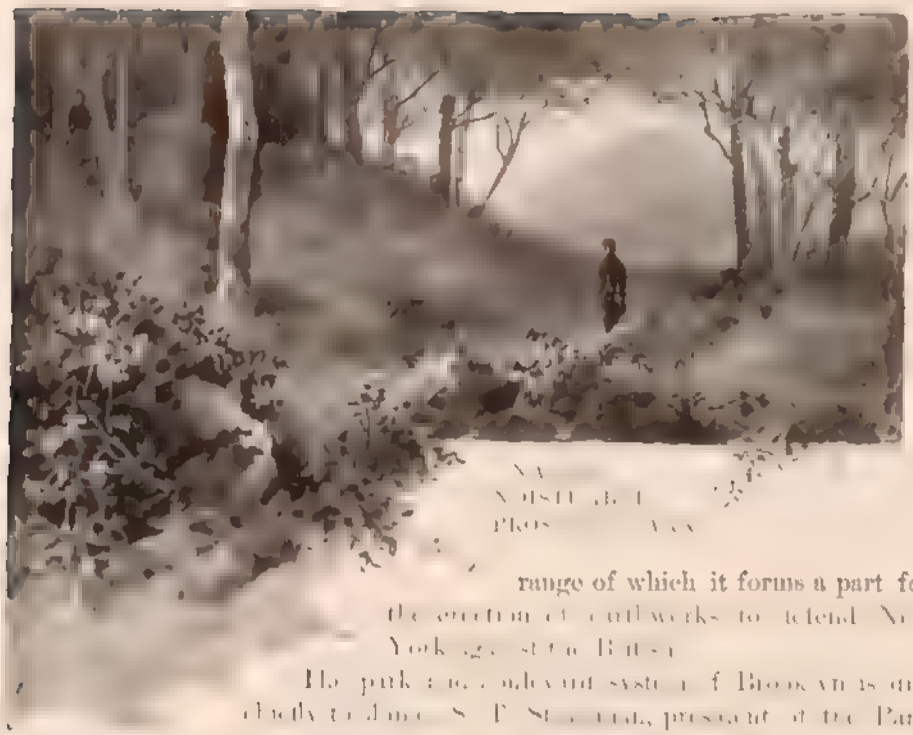
Pelham Parkway, connecting Bronx Park with Pelham Bay Park, contains ninety-five acres. These parkways, which will in time be shaded by majestic rows of trees, are each six hundred feet wide. Pelham Bay Park, extending along the shore of the Sound, deeply indented with pretty coves and covered with wild vegetation, has an area of seventeen hundred and fifty-six acres. It was formerly the property of the Pell family. Within its confines is the historic ground where on October 18, 1777, the American patriots attacked and by their galling fire from behind stone walls inflicted severe losses on five times their number of British regulars just landed and marching up from Throgg's Neck.

Prospect Park, the pride of Brooklyn borough, is laid out on the field of the great battle of Long Island in the Revolutionary War. The Battle Pass, where General Sullivan with four hundred men, on August 27, 1776, withstood the onset of the British cavalry and the Hessian infantry, and held out under a galling artillery fire from dawn until the last of the brave band was cut down at noonday, is preserved and marked by a commemorative tablet. On the side of Lookout Hill a fine monument was erected in 189[illegible] in memory of the four hundred Maryland troops who were killed in that battle.



Prospect Hill, which was chosen as the site of Brooklyn's park, affords from its summit a view of Brooklyn, Manhattan, the shores of New Jersey, the Upper and Lower bays, the Long Island plains, and the ocean melting from sight in the distance. Its commanding position led General Washington to select the

NATURAL SCENERY IN BRONX PARK



[illegible]

range of which it forms a part for the erection of earthworks to defend New York against the British.

The park and boulevard system of Brooklyn is due chiefly to James S. T. Stranahan, president of the Park Commission from the beginning to end, the most prominent advocates of the Greater New York, and long president of the Brooklyn Park Board, a statue of whom, by Frederick MacMonnies, has been erected in Prospect Park.

The park embraces a tract bounded by Ninth, Flatbush, Ocean, and Franklin Avenues, the Coney Island Road, and Fifteenth Street. The plans were prepared by Olmsted and Vaux, the designers of Central Park. The main features of the design are a chain of lakes a mile long; the Midway, between this lake region and the Long Meadow, [illegible] high plateau that forms the summit, with a deer paddock on the Flatbush Avenue side, the Battle Pass just beyond it, gardens filled with choice flowers in [illegible] the Long Meadow, [illegible] sive views of wood and open fields.

Prospect Park [illegible] Central Park, comprising only five hundred and sixty-two acres. Every patch of it, however, has been made [illegible] the lakes, the playground, the groves, and plantations are as fine as anything of their kind. Critics of landscape architecture have declared that the most perfect examples of picturesque natural effects created by artificial means to be seen in the United States, if not in the whole world, are to be found within the bounds of Prospect Park. The sylvan and pastoral charms of the scenery impress every visitor, and the skill with which the thick screens of forest growth are interposed between the winding walks and drives produce a sense of woodland solitude, of the wildness and immensity of Nature, that is amazingly effective considering the small space into which such a variety of landscape has been compressed. [illegible] extended vistas and stretches of grassy mead, such umbrageous thickets, shady dells, torrential gulches, water views, lovely groves, and rolling or rugged rises of ground.

The most important and remarkable of the engineering works is the great well for the supply of the streams and lakes that contribute greatly to the beauty of the park. A well was sunk, sixty-five feet deep and of a diameter nearly equal to the depth, from which at an average rate of seven hundred thousand gallons a day the water is pumped to supply all the fountains, lakes, and rivulets

[illegible] ENTRANCE TO PROSPECT PARK

MONUMENT IN MEMORY OF [illegible] KILLED IN THE BATTLE OF LONG ISLAND

The people of Brooklyn were made to feel, by the absence as far as possible of all restrictive regulations, that the place was their domain, in which they could freely roam and enjoy almost the same freedom as in the wild woods and fields. The result has been that Brooklyn feels a peculiar pride and delight in its park, which is visited by nearly twenty million persons in the course of a year, and is the scene of periodical coaching parades, floral festivals, school festivals, and affords ample room for tennis courts, croquet, amateur ball games, and similar popular sports. Seats are provided in which the people [illegible] of carriages, promenaders, equestrians, and bicyclers, or look on at the games. No fear of the sod being ruined by the [illegible] over beset the park [illegible] who have always allowed the use of the lawns for games [illegible] but few restrictions. When the tennis courts, croquet grounds [illegible] begin to show signs of wear, [illegible]

Near the main entrance to the park the [illegible] Long Meadow and Lesser Lake and woodlands at its side. The road branches [illegible] lead to the Great Lake, which is entirely skirted by the main drive, from which [illegible] front at the near end, as in Central Park. The Ambergill Cascade is as grand [illegible]

[illegible] that park was at the service of the Brooklyn people, made riper and wiser by [illegible] amples of ornamental architecture, and so are the screen and stairways of the [illegible]

[illegible] lyn has erected to commemorate her sons who fell in the war for the preservation of the Union. [illegible] two at opposite sides near the middle, where the park narrows toward the lower end, and a minor entrance on the long northwest end facing the fine residential district of the Hill. Between the two side entrances the somewhat circuitous road leads across the park, but there is very little transit travel. The lake covers fifty acres; woodland, one hundred and ten acres; gardens and shrubbery, two hundred acres; ponds and water courses, sixty acres. The total cost of the park, including the purchase money for the land, was $9,226,000.

[illegible]

Brooklyn has six other parks and three fine boulevards. The finest of the small parks, one of the most beautiful in the world, is Washington Park known still under the old name of Fort Greene, containing thirty acres, situated near the summit of the Hill, and affording a superb view, in every changing phase of cloud or sunshine, and most fascinating when the lights sparkle in the gloom of night of Brooklyn, New York, and the harbor spread out like a map. This park was first laid out on the present site in 1845.

Ocean Parkway is a famous speedway running directly south five and a half miles from Prospect Park to Coney Island. The driveway is two hundred and fifty feet wide, divided into a main and two minor roadways, separated by magnificent rows of shade trees. Alongside the speedway for trotters runs the most frequented of all bicycle paths. The other principal Brooklyn boulevard is Sackett Street or Eastern Parkway, extending from Prospect Park to East New York. It has the same width as Ocean Parkway, with double rows of trees and a Telford pavement.

The Shore Road, a beautiful carriage drive lately built along the edge of New York Bay, is one of the most delightful and picturesque roads in the country for a pleasure drive.

Brooklyn Forest is the name given to a natural wooded park which extends from the boundary of Highland Park as far as Richmond Hill in the Borough of Queens. Magnificent forest trees and natural shrubbery distinguish it from these parks which have been beautified by the art and genius of men. Natural hills form observatories from which can be obtained magnificent views of the Atlantic Ocean, Jamaica Bay, and Long Island Sound. The main drive connects with Astoria, Flushing, the military reservation of Creedmoor, Whitestone, and other interesting places in the Borough of Queens. There has been one million one hundred and fifty thousand dollars expended on Brooklyn Forest, which is about one fourth the original purchase price of Prospect Park.

CHILDREN AT PLAY IN BROOKLYN FOREST PARK

By the side of Prospect Park, on the east, is a broad level field, forty acres in extent, covered with hard springy turf, artificially created to withstand the tramp of men and horses. This is the Parade Ground, a place that has contributed as much to the health and pleasure of Brooklynites as any spot of equal size, for it is the field for all kinds of outdoor sports—polo, baseball, cricket, etc.—which are watched by an admiring multitude standing around. Some of the earlier squares and parks have been alienated by the city and are now obliterated. The smaller parks now existing are the neglected City Park, containing seven acres, between Flushing and Park Avenues, opposite the Navy Yard, near the East River; the fenced-in spaces at the foot of Clark, Pineapple, Cranberry, and Middagh Streets, in the foreground of Columbia Heights; Tompkins Park, containing seven and three quarters acres; the little square called Carroll Park, now turned into a children's playground; and City Hall Park, containing an acre and a half of ground.

The Brooklyn Institute Gardens of about sixty acres, now being designed, belong to the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences on Eastern Parkway.

The total area of lands in Brooklyn now used or designed for park purposes is fifteen hundred and eighty-two acres.

THE LAKE PROSPECT PARK

NEW YORK'S MARKETS AND SOURCES OF FOOD SUPPLY.

OLD WASHINGTON MARKET.

To the average man the study of the question of food supply reaches no further than the observation of the exact time for his meals and the casual examination of a menu-card or a grocer's bill. The consideration of where things come from and how they get here are to him of minor importance.

It is commonly thought that those who live in large cities are supplied with an inferior quality of food, both on account of the crowded condition and large demand, and the necessity of bringing provisions from a distance. But the facts are to the contrary. New York demands and receives the best of everything, both from its epicurean taste and a thorough system of food inspection. Even the most common provisions—fresh eggs, butter, milk, and all kinds of meats—are much easier to procure, and of better quality, than at the very centers of production themselves. A single glance at any of the great markets of New York City will show that the very best in the way of provisions is sent there, not only from the surrounding territory that it necessarily draws upon, but from distant States and countries as well. And quite contrary to the usual opinion, the cost of food products is as low, and often lower, than in many of the smaller cities and towns of the country.

Markets are distributed at convenient points throughout the city, and the business done at these points is far out of proportion to the accommodations furnished. For the most part they represent the centers of large market districts, and in Washington Market in particular the business done inside is only a small proportion of the business done by dealers in the same line outside. They net the city about three hundred thousand dollars per year in rentals. The market buildings are all the property of the city, and are under the direction of the Superintendent of Markets, who holds office under the Department of Finance.

The markets are the centers of the wholesale and retail food distribution of the city, and while some of the larger ones are known by some particular commodity in which their principal dealings consist, they are in many respects alike, and the lines of business carried on are similar.

Washington Market is the chief meat and vegetable market of the city. The new building is of brick, well adapted, and commodious. Around the outside are mostly fruit stands and restaurants, the inside being given over entirely to the market business. But, as has been said, Washington Market represents but a small part of the business that has grown up around it. This district is the great produce district and distributing center of the country, and is entirely taken up by the large commission houses.

The retail portion of Washington Market is patronized to a large extent by those living in Jersey City and the New Jersey suburbs, it being much easier to procure good provisions at reasonable prices than in the towns outside the city. This trade is heaviest on Saturday evenings, and during the winter holiday season is particularly interesting. Until the opening of the great Market-Wagon Stand at Little Twelfth Street, the streets in this neighborhood were often entirely blocked by market wagons from New Jersey, Long Island, and upper New York, but now this outside trade has been practically done away with.

West Washington Market, like Washington Market, represents more properly a district than the single building in which it is housed. The name was formerly applied to the district extending along West Street, opposite Washington Market, and northward. Here are the termini of most of the railroads and the landings of hundreds of vessels engaged in the foreign and domestic fruit and produce trade. While the name now properly applies to the foot of West Twelfth Street, a vast trade remains in the entire neighborhood.

The building proper occupies the two blocks bounded by Bloomfield, West, and Gansevoort Streets and Thirteenth Avenue, and stands just west of the Market-Wagon Stand. Four broad avenues run through it from east to west (Grace, Thomson, Hewitt, and Loew), and one (Lawton Avenue) from north to south. The building is almost entirely given over to the wholesale meat and poultry trade. Swift, Armour, and several of the great packing concerns have refrigerators in the vicinity, and a spur track makes it possible to unload the meat directly from the cars into the freezers.

The large square directly to the east, and bounded by Little Twelfth, West, Washington, and Gansevoort Streets, is the Market-Wagon Stand. It is the site

of Fort Gansevoort, which disappeared forty years ago. The grounds are laid out into ten paved streets forty-three feet wide, running from north to south, between which are sidewalks six feet in width. Light is supplied at night by two electric lights. The wagons are stationed along the sides of the streets that a passage may be left in the middle for drivers to use to go around the city. Pedestrians can pass along the sidewalks and reach their purchases from the wagons on either side. The stands are marked off about eight feet from the wagons and the streets for some distance on either sides are kept free to the overflow. The opening of a wagon stand has greatly increased the rental value of the streets in the neighborhood of Washington Market, which formerly contributed to a dangerous blockade, especially on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday nights, the great market nights of the week. "The district on the North River where the markets are situated provide scarcely room enough for the marketmen themselves, and the farmers are now forbidden to line the streets around the markets."

Fulton Market and Fulton Fish Market (wholesale) are very important. Fulton Market is the property of the city, and is a red brick building surmounted by six towers. Its roof is of iron and glass, supported by iron columns. It has over two hundred stands, and is almost exclusively a retail market. The products sold are fish, oysters, etc., fresh meat, poultry, game, butter, fruit, and vegetables, and the south side is almost exclusively occupied by fruit and vegetable booths. Three of the towers are occupied as refrigerators, one is a telegraph office, and one, in the northeast corner, a museum. "Trout Day," which occurs on April 1, is an annual display of fish which is only to be seen at this market. The custom was introduced by State Fish Commissioner Blackford in 1877, and is still an occasion of extraordinary interest.

The trade of Fulton Market is mostly, in the case of fish and dressed meats, with large boarding houses and hotels in New York and Brooklyn. It is also to the Long Island suburbanite what the Washington Market is to the sojourner from New Jersey—his last stopping place on his way home.

The wholesale fish market is situated on the east side of South Street. It is of wood, two stories in height, and is owned by private individuals. It is here that the fishing schooners discharge their cargoes, and the [illegible] and uptown retail merchants buy in their supplies. It is one of the largest markets in the city, being the center of the fish trade not only of New York, but of the entire country.

Jefferson and Essex markets are well-known from the connection of their names with the police courts held in these buildings.

Jefferson is a small market, doing mostly a retail business, located at the junction of Sixth and Greenwich Avenues. It occupies a low brick structure adjoining the Jefferson Market Court and Prison, which [illegible] harmonizes with it in architecture; the court building being a tasty structure in the Italian Gothic style, built of red brick and white sandstone.

Essex Market occupies a portion of a square bounded by Grand Street, between Essex and Ludlow Streets. [illegible] Essex Market Place and Canal Street. Directly north of it, and separated from it by only a narrow lane, is the old Ludlow Street Jail.

[illegible] the square. This, and a large space at the eastern end, are used as a wagon [illegible].

[illegible]

[illegible] plants in various parts of the city, equipped with elevators and thousands of dollars [illegible] a freezing temperature by huge refrigerating machines. The space is rented out [illegible]

Centre, Tompkins, and Union are important East Side retail markets. Clinton, [illegible] Spring, Washington, and Canal Streets.

Catharine Market is one of the oldest in the city, having been established in [illegible] in America.

[illegible] of the week, usually Tuesday and Friday. A street market of unusual interest is that held on Ninth Avenue, between Thirty-fifth and Forty-second Streets, on Saturday nights. There are many retail stores in this neighborhood, and a large [illegible] stocks before closing up for Sunday. The noise, especially at holiday time and [illegible]

[illegible] and the number of established houses in this line is very large. For their mutual protection they are united in the Fruit and Produce Trade Association of New [illegible]

You [illegible] this before Board of Arbitration [illegible] that settle [illegible] between [illegible] and [illegible] whether they [illegible] of the [illegible] in payment [illegible] of goods. The attendant risks of handling large consignments of perishable goods make a prompt and frequent payment [illegible] a weekly pay day [illegible] has been [illegible] extraordinary [illegible] allowed, extending the time until Tuesday. All delinquents are reported to the association.

So many things are to be considered in the regulation of prices, that it might be made an article in itself. Of course, at the foundation of it all is the question of supply and demand. There is an established market value for all staple articles, and this is modified by existing conditions, such as amount on hand, time of sale, distance from receiving point, etc.; but competition is so close, and the [illegible] of the merchant [illegible], that throughout the large [illegible] the prices upon the same commodity will be found to vary but a few cents in either direction.

The business is a very trying one, having no hours within which its work may be limited. In berry time and the fall fruit season the stores are seldom closed.

The early morning buying at any one of the great markets is very interesting, and the amount of goods sold before the majority of people have awakened is enormous. In winter the buying begins about 4 or 5 o'clock in the morning, although many of the larger concerns have been on hand all night. In the summer time, especially during the peach and berry season, it begins much earlier, often at 11 or 12 o'clock. At 9 or 10 o'clock in the morning the business of the day is practically over. Washington and Fulton Markets, being situated near the ferries, do a large evening retail business with the suburbanites who go out by way of Jersey City and Brooklyn.

Naturally the early buyers are the choosers, and the best in quality goes first; consequently there is a regular scale in the buying list according to the quality of goods required. The best on hand are usually from the large hotels and boarding houses, and the high-priced retail stores in the fashionable portions of the city. All classes of buyers are represented in a gradually descending scale, the first to arrive and leave being the truckers, cart venders, and stand men. Of course this arrangement is not invariably adhered to, it often very difficult to distinguish. There is usually very little argument with customers at the beginning, but along through the day when the marketmen have more leisure and the small buyers less money there is constant haggling over prices.

A detailed description of all the food products received and the sources of supply would, in spite of the [illegible] of the [illegible] products will be interesting and instructive.

[illegible] of the Eastern States [illegible] meat in large quantities, and [illegible] of the [illegible] from that [illegible] New York looks to the West [illegible] this supply.

A great deal of meat is still shipped here alive and slaughtered in the city. The abattoir district is on the West side, along the North River between Thirty-fifth and Fifty-ninth Streets. But, as a rule, the Western product is shipped dressed. The great packing concerns of Chicago, Omaha, Kansas City, and many of the smaller cities of the West, turn out an almost incredible amount of this product, very little of which stays at home. The best meat is reserved for the export trade, and goes direct to Liverpool and other European ports; the second best comes to New York City; the poorest remaining in the West.

The present perfection of the cold-storage system of our American railways makes this delivery possible. Before the days of the refrigerator car it was necessary to ship all meat alive, and, as it had to be brought great distances, this not only entailed a large mortality of animals on account of overcrowding and other causes, but also a loss of condition of those that did survive the long [illegible] railway transportation.

The best and largest supply of poultry also comes from the West. It is shipped both dressed and alive, coming from as far west as Iowa and Illinois. The dressed birds are put into cold storage and shipped in refrigerator cars, but for the transportation of the living birds a special car has been constructed of heavy wire netting on a heavy framework and is open on all sides. It consists of several floors or decks, one above the other, and has a capacity of from twelve to eighteen hundred birds.

The demand for wild game in its season has been the ruination of what were at one time fine hunting districts. There are men in these sections, who know every haunt and cover, who carry on a wholesale slaughter of both birds and animals in order to avail themselves of the high prices offered by those who ship to the city. Strong measures are being taken to prevent this slaughter, which without interference would amount to nothing less than extermination. In many States killing for sale is forbidden, and the game laws will soon limit the number of animals per day's hunt. Consequently wild game is at a premium.

The milk supply of the city is obtained principally from New York State, New Jersey, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, and Massachusetts; the quantity produced being in the order named. The daily average of milk brought into the city from these sources is as follows: Milk, about 800,000 quarts; cream, 18,000 quarts; condensed milk, 10,000 quarts. The other dairy products—butter, cheese, and eggs—come from practically the same territory and are delivered at the same points.

Of the more common vegetables, great quantities, of course, are brought from the surrounding districts in New Jersey and New York in their seasons. But while our ancestors were willing to wait for everything in its season, and perhaps enjoyed it the more for having done so, the modern appetite must have its vegetables green and fresh the year round. This demand has furthered to a large [illegible] the industry of hot-house cultivation, and for a long time the

winter market was almost wholly supplied from this state, everything being raised under glass. Long Island and parts of New Jersey were the principal sources of supply. In the last few years the Southern States have taken hold in many vegetables for the New York market with very great success. Specially constructed fruit and vegetable cars make the transport of such things possible, and a walk through any of the large markets will surprise one as to the amount of green stuff that comes from distant States.

The fruit and vegetable supply of New York City is obtained from all parts of the United States, and from nearly all the tropical and semitropical parts of the world.

Bananas are shipped from Port Limon, Bluefields, Livingston, Honduras (Central America); Bocas del Toro, Aspinwall, and Santa Martha South America, the Islands of Jamaica and San Domingo, and from Cuba, the Provinces of Bates Orlando, and Baracoa. No fruit was shipped from Cuba from August, 189[illegible], on account of the insurrection.

Oranges are shipped from Jamaica (West Indies), Mexico, Cuba, Mediterranean ports, the Continent of Europe, and from Florida and California. Grape fruit nearly all comes from Jamaica; a few from Florida and California. Lemons are nearly all shipped from Mediterranean ports; a few from California, Florida, and Spain. Almeria grapes (commonly called Malagas) come from Spain, and are landed in Brooklyn. Pineapples are shipped principally from Cuba and the Bahama Islands, with a few from Jamaica and Florida (about two per cent). Pomegranates come from Jerusalem and Spain.

Onions are shipped from Egypt and Bermuda in bags and casks, figs and

[illegible]

[illegible] Spain, Italy, Palestine, Scotland, nearly the Archipelago, Algeria, Madeira, Canary Islands, Azores, Nova Scotia. The [illegible] Southern States, New York State, and Long Island, New Jersey, and Maryland. [illegible]

[illegible] Florida, California, and Mexico. The [illegible] line of Georgia. The only exception to this is California and Oregon. The [illegible] New York State, Canada, [illegible] New Jersey, Maryland, [illegible] Virginia, New Jersey, the Middle States, and [illegible] Jersey.

The California fruit industry is [illegible] California in this instance means California, Oregon, and Arizona. About three per cent comes from Oregon and one half per cent from Arizona. [illegible] daily on Pier 20, North River, at 9 A. M. These include grapes, pears, [illegible] nectarines in great variety.

Nearly all the grapes come from New York State, principally Hudson River [illegible] Cocoanuts come from the West Indies, [illegible] Cuba, Jamaica, San Domingo, and San Blas, Central America.

HOTELS. FRAUNCE'S TAVERN TO THE WALDORF-ASTORIA.

BURN'S COFFEE HOUSE

BETWEEN the great New York hotels of the close of the nineteenth century and the inns of early Dutch and English days there is a marvelous contrast. Just how great a contrast, it is even now not too late to realize. By a curious turn of fate the most famous hotel of a century ago is still standing in lower New York. Fraunce's Tavern, once the Queen's Head, where Washington bade farewell to his officers at the close of the Revolution (it was an inn with nearly fifty years to its credit then). The original building is still standing on the southeast corner of Pearl and Broad Streets, and is used as a restaurant and bar.

Of the hotels now out of existence, but in their time famous, there is much to be said. The officials of the West India Company, who visited New Netherland in 1642, found in the colony the first inn built in the New World for the accommodation of travelers. William Kieft, the choleric and headstrong Dutch governor, with an eye to business, had caused the erection of the hostelry at Coenties Slip and Pearl Street, on the East River. It was three stories in height, with a sharply pitched roof, pierced by two rows of dormer windows, and was an exact copy of one of the buildings in far away Amsterdam. Like the sturdy old burgher who built it, the inn was strong and substantial, being constructed of brick and stone, with enormous beams of oak to support the floors. The bedrooms were few in number and meager in their furnishings. A huge canopied bed, a stool, and a small table completed the list. The public room had a sanded floor, and in winter was heated by a broad fireplace. A tap or bar in one corner supplied the guests. In 1653, when the town was formally incorporated as a city, the inn was converted into the Stadt Huys or City Hall.

All of the hostelries built during the next hundred years were of this type. They usually bore the names of royalty, in imitation of famous inns across the sea. Thus the Queen's Arms, opened at Pearl and Broad Streets in 1762, was for thirty-three years the leading public house of the growing town. It was enlarged and repaired in 1795, and was reopened under the name of Fraunce's Tavern, in honor of its new proprietor. It contained thirty rooms, and was the largest inn in America during the Revolution.

George Burn's Coffee House, occupying the site in lower Broadway upon which the Boreel Building now stands, succeeded the King's Arms, once General Gage's headquarters. It was the rendezvous of the Sons of Liberty, and was frequented by the best young men of the town. It was at Burn's Coffee House that the first non-importation agreement of the colonies was signed on October 31, 1765. The City Hotel, built on this site, was the most pretentious establishment of the kind constructed on the island of Manhattan up to that time. The City Assembly, composed of the exclusive members of society, gave their dances here, and it was in this hotel that the citizens of New York tendered the great banquet to those naval heroes, Decatur, Jones, and Hall, at which De Witt Clinton presided.

Other notable inns which came into existence about this time were Bunker's, the Washington Tavern, and the Tontine Coffee House. Of these, the latter, erected at the corner of Wall and Water Streets, is of most interest. It was a three-story structure, with a veranda in front and stores underneath. The Merchants' Exchange, the leading commercial association of the day, had its rooms in the building. Public meetings were usually held here. When John Jay returned from Great Britain, after concluding the first commercial treaty made with that country by the United States, he was tendered a great banquet by the merchants at the Tontine on May 30, 1795. The original building was destroyed by fire; but the second, after serving as an inn and restaurant until 1850, was converted into an office building, and is still standing.

FRAUNCE'S TAVERN, CORNER OF PEARL AND BROAD STREETS.

Many hotels which were famous between the years of 1850 and 1895 have now vanished. Among these were the St. Nicholas, Metropolitan, and New

THE WALDORF-ASTORIA HOTEL, LIBERTY COURT STREET ENTRANCE

ARRANGEMENT OF THE WALDORF-ASTORIA.

FIRST BASEMENT

[illegible]

SUBBASEMENT

[illegible]

MAIN FLOOR

[illegible]

FIRST FLOOR

[illegible]

SECOND FLOOR

[illegible]

THIRD, FOURTH, FIFTH, SIXTH SEVENTH AND EIGHTH FLOORS

[illegible]

PRIVATE APARTMENTS

WITH DINING ROOMS AND BUTLERS' PANTRIES

[illegible]

NINTH, TENTH, ELEVENTH, TWELFTH AND THIRTEENTH FLOORS

[illegible]

FOURTEENTH FLOOR

[illegible]

FIFTEENTH FLOOR

[illegible]

SIXTEENTH FLOOR

[illegible]

York, on Broadway below Fourteenth Street, the latter a most highly regarded house; the Victoria and St. James, on Broadway, just above Madison Square; and the Brunswick, on Fifth Avenue, at the head of Madison Square. All had memories of the city's most active social life.

Early in the '70s, from the very first moment of its building, the Brunswick became the great dinner-giving place of the city's most exclusive set. It enjoyed ten years of uninterrupted prosperity and fame. Larry Jerome, August Belmont, Sam Ward, Chester A. Arthur, Frank Work, and Wright Sandford are the names of the *bon vivants* that gave it its reputation.

Fraunce's Tavern, still standing, gives something of an idea of what hotel keeping must have been in colonial times. Set side by side with the Waldorf-Astoria, New York's grandest essay in the public inn line, the contrast spoken of becomes sharply apparent. It is more than a difference brought about by the material growth of New York. Fine as Fraunce's Tavern—the Queen's Head was for the day of 1768, when the Chamber of Commerce was founded within it, the Waldorf-Astoria is yet finer for latter-day New York.

For, in hotel keeping, New York has given a new meaning to the word luxury. Even as recently as forty or fifty years ago all hotels attempted was relative comfort. Food for man and beast was the task they set themselves—just plain and substantial food and shelter. Hotels were for travelers, resting places where the tourist was made as comfortable as possible. The modern idea, had it been suggested then, would have been dismissed curtly as vain imagining.

Times, nevertheless, change. Precisely when the new hotel idea first stole into the minds of capitalists can not be told, although it first became evident at the Brunswick, but already it has driven all before it. The day of magnificence and display that New York is now witnessing is nowhere more pronounced than in the mighty hotels, here, there, and everywhere. The Waldorf-Astoria, although the most renowned and vast of these, is simply one of a class. People come to these colossal buildings, cities in themselves, not only for short stays, but for months at a time. Hundreds have their permanent homes in these caravansaries. A great fashion of the hour is for a rich family to have a country house, and to live at one of the great New York hotels "during the season" for two to three months in the heart of the winter. Some pay as high as one hundred dollars a day for accommodations, and there are families whose bills run as high as a thousand dollars a week, and even for double this latter sum a small private mansion equally as magnificent could not be maintained.

If contrasts are of value—and what better way is there to emphasize the characteristics of a city like New York, that has the richest and the poorest, with thousands of the middle class of moderate incomes in between?—there is yet another that is exceedingly interesting. Here is the Waldorf-Astoria, at Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth Streets and Fifth Avenue, for the rich. Down where the old "French quarter" was some years ago, at Bleecker and Thompson

READING ROOM, MILLS HOUSE No. 1

Streets, is the hotel of the poor, Mills House No. 1. The simplest smallest room in the Waldorf-Astoria, without food, costs two dollars and a half a night. For that sum, in Mills House No. 1, a man can live and eat, having a sleeping room all to himself for half a week. He can get a room for twenty cents a night, a better one for thirty, and a course dinner for fifteen cents.

Of charitable institutions and lodging houses the reader doubtless knows more or less, and he will naturally put the Mills Hotel in one of these classes. Yet it belongs in neither. It is a genuine hotel, a hotel quite as much as any of the great hotels of New York (save that it is for men alone), a paying investment, or at all events very nearly one. Such was the intention of its founder, D. O. Mills, the capitalist.

Thus here are twenty New York's greatest hotels in sharp comparison, that of the rich man and that of the poor. A description of the features of each is well worth the while.

Pinnacled, its turrets stretching into the old [illegible] towering [illegible] brick, graceful in its lines, vast in its measurements, the Waldorf-Astoria stands midway between the shopping [illegible] the Park and extreme [illegible]. It is in the heart of what is now old New York, the core of what will be the seat of night life of the city for many a year yet. [illegible]

hardly an exception, disgorge themselves but a few blocks away, within a half mile radius is the greater part of what strangers and resident New Yorkers go to see after nightfall.

From the street the building presents a [illegible] of this is due to the tide of fashion and elegance that is constantly flowing out and in. Of course, much of it is not genuine fashion. But the imitation, the [illegible] lights within. All sorts of people congregate there, to lodge, dine, visit, or merely to lounge and to look. All, however, are well dressed, the feminine [illegible]

Even through the summer the pageant goes on; but it takes a winter's afternoon and evening, when New York's fashion, entertaining, music, and drama [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] New York has always had a favorite stage to place [illegible] Some one [illegible] In the early 70 the Brunswick, now passed into history, was the place of all places. Then it was the Windsor. Now it is the Waldorf-Astoria.

The stranger within New York's gates is only a fraction of this moving [illegible] evening. Three quarters of each hundred that drift in and out of the parlors, along the corridors [illegible] New Yorkers. The [illegible] flock there and scatter money lavishly. Scions and matrons of old families come to witness the drama of human life, as interesting to them as any of the stage. Men and women, some of money, some poor, stroll in, knowing nobody, but in hopes they may possibly catch a glimpse of the "Vanderbilts," or may themselves be thought of the "swells."

PALM GARDEN RESTAURANT OF THE HOTEL IMPERIAL.

And all this time there is constantly something going on. In a score of private dining rooms and banquet halls upstairs dinners are being spread, some of several hundred covers. Three or four separate and distinct entertainments are frequently given in the course of one evening. And yet the establishment is so vast that there is no evidence of all this on the entrance floor. A great ball is being danced. A dinner of a hundred merchants is being given. Society is having tableaux in a regal apartment that is half ballroom, half theater. Yet the man who has not been told about these things would never know that they were happening.

A detailed description of this hotel would fill a volume. Nevertheless, some of the most interesting facts about it can be told.

There are about thirteen hundred bedrooms and seven hundred baths, all opening to the street or interior courts. There are three great ballrooms and a number of lecture and concert rooms. It is sixteen stories in height, its pavilion roofs being two hundred and fifty feet above the sidewalk, its foundations extending thirty-five feet below. The basement and subbasement occupy an additional area of two hundred and forty-two feet by seventy-five feet running toward [illegible]

Broadway. There are thirteen entrances opening on Fifth Avenue, Thirty-third Street, Thirty-fourth Street, and Astor Court, by which streets it is bounded. The main entrance is on Thirty-fourth Street, and here is a semicircular driveway covered with glass. Several footmen are on guard, and so perfect is the management that the greatest crush of carriages brings about no confusion.

This entrance floor is devoted to corridors embanked with foliage and set with artistic chairs and sofas, parlors and reception rooms, public dining rooms and a public *café*, the great office, and the famous palm room. Music comes from a hidden alcove. An army of boys dart here and there, boys trained to show the most marked consideration to everybody. Daintily frocked maids are everywhere, to perform any sort of service. The visitor wanting to see a guest presents his card, and if he is curious to observe the mysteries of the house, can witness an instance of the perfection of modern hotel organization.

This card is not carried upstairs by one of these boys. It is taken to a young man in charge of a series of pneumatic tubes. Each tube reaches to a certain floor. The young man looks at the number of the room the office clerk has scrawled on the card. He shoots the card up in the proper tube.

On each floor where the elevators land and where the tube to that floor ends, there are stationed several maids and boys. These sit in a sort of reception room or hall and welcome the new guests, attend to the wants of all on their floor, and see that cards, messages, and mail get to the proper rooms. Thus there is no delay. The visitor's card gets a prompt answer, while, on the other hand, calls from the guests' rooms do not go to the office itself, but directly to this staff of the floor, by whom they are speedily answered.

All these superb rooms and corridors on the entrance floor are at the disposal of the public. The poorest man living in or visiting New York, provided he is well dressed, may sit about these corridors night after night, spending never a cent, speaking to no one, and he will be allowed to stay.

DRAWING ROOM OF THE ROYAL SUITE IN THE ANDÁLUSIA

THE MAYFLOWER, SEVENTY-SECOND STREET AND CENTRAL PARK WEST.

THE SAN REMO APARTMENT HOTEL, SEVENTY-FIFTH STREET AND CENTRAL PARK WEST.

At the Fifth Avenue end of the corridor is the main restaurant, a room in the style of the Italian Renaissance. The pilasters and columns are carved from dark Roman marble, and the silk hangings are of rose pompadour. Ceiling and walls are decorated with a series of twenty-seven paintings from the brush of Charles Y. Turner, representing male and female figures playing upon musical instruments or holding in their hands fruits, flowers, or birds. The draperies are of rose, yellow, and delicate green.

In what is almost the geographical center of the building on this entrance

THE THIRTY-FOURTH STREET ENTRANCE TO THE WALDORF-ASTORIA ON A RAINY NIGHT

CALDWELL & COMPANY, ARCHITECTS — HOTEL GARTHOLDE

floor is the Garden Court of Palms, used as a restaurant, though it was intended [illegible] Its walls of white marble [illegible] stones to a depth of twenty feet above the floor. The style of decoration is Italian, [illegible] gray [illegible] Palmyra [illegible] On the sides [illegible] the tables are half hidden by foliage, plants, and orange trees. The waters of a fountain splashing into a stone basin give a sensation of coolness which is added [illegible]

The *café* on the same floor is finished in old oak, its ceiling deeply paneled. The Astor Grill [illegible] gray, and [illegible] [illegible] Yet another [illegible] the Forty-third Street side, fitted out with divans and tiny tables, in which coffee is served by a genuine Turk and a boy assistant; the Myrtle, after Louis Seize, finished in pale green and especially designed for weddings; and the reading and writing rooms, filled with admirable bits of mahogany.

In summer there is added to these a spacious roof garden with its own kitchen and special force of employees. Few hot-weather resorts in New York are as popular as this.

William Waldorf Astor and his cousin, John Jacob Astor, own, as is well known, this huge pile of brick and terra cotta, leasing it to its present management. The cost of erecting it was about fifteen million dollars. It stands on the site of the two old Astor mansions.

The staff of employees numbers fifteen hundred, and the pay-roll averages thirty thousand dollars a month. The "help" is divided into divisions, each having its own separate dining room and its own bill of fare. There are seventy-five cooks kept constantly on duty, and the number of waiters in service on a winter's night often exceeds six hundred.

The hotel of the self-respecting poor man tells a very different story. For what the most moderately inclined guest at the Waldorf-Astoria spends a day, a man at the Mills Hotel can live in comfort an entire week. The men here are not tramps, not necessarily out at elbows, not dirty (though they do not always wear immaculate linen). They are simply poor men, with hardly an exception honest and extraordinarily decent. This hotel offers no allurements for the "rough scuff"; it is always "full, sir," when the occasional drunkard comes along.

It has more bedrooms than the Waldorf-Astoria—fifteen hundred and fifty-

EMPIRE HOTEL — SIXTY-FIRST STREET AND THE BOULEVARD
WINTER SCENE

A STAGE LANDING AND MARBLE BALUSTRADE IN THE HOTEL SAVOY

[illegible]

four. Of course, there is a vast difference. These Mills Hotel rooms are tiny. Yet they are well ventilated, moderately comfortable. [illegible] cannot be expected for twenty cents. Nine of these rooms have partitions reaching to the ceiling. Here one eight or nine feet high, with screens the rest of the way. This is in the interest of ventilation for the windows, and [illegible] room in every case, [illegible] very small.

The proud of the success of the hotel is the number of its guests. When the clerk behind [illegible] sees a room vacant. In another to [illegible] hotel in New York [illegible] to lodgers. Over [illegible] hundred and fifty thousand [illegible] occupied [illegible] last year [illegible] occupants [illegible] the hotel [illegible].

[illegible] the front [illegible] white [illegible] with a [illegible] hanging reddish roof. It stands on the site of old Depauw Row on Bleecker Street, where the great merchant A. T. Stewart lived once upon a time. Now [illegible] New York [illegible] flats. The building [illegible] two spaces [illegible] with grass [illegible] as [illegible] for [illegible].

Along the front on the second floor there is a series of reading rooms and a library. At the back there is a writing room. The baths are free to all guests. There is even a room in which a man may wash his own linen if he cares to do so, and a steam drying apparatus is connected with it.

Thus for twenty cents [illegible] except his meals.

The men to be found within this hotel of an evening are interesting. There are occasional quarrels between individuals, of course, but on the whole the house is most orderly. Poverty has pinched these men, one can see, but it has not made them unworthy of being treated like men. And by no means all of them are shabby. Some are even spruce. Some, too, are highly educated. Many, were they a little better dressed, would not seem out of place at Delmonico's. Certain ones, it is evident, could afford a resting place of a very much better class and have been used to more exclusive company, but they are economizing.

The genus clerk is here, the small business man, the mechanic, the dollar-and-a-half-a-day laborer. One day a poorly dressed man walked up to the desk. He laid down twenty dollars. "I'm paying for a room ahead," he said. "Let me have one. That'll give me a roof over my head for four months. I'll have to hustle for the rest."

It is a microcosm, a little world of men, here. For the first time in the history of New York, in this place they are given a chance to make the most of their resources. Mills House No. 2, another hotel of this class, also built by Mr. Mills, has been opened on the East Side, in Rivington Street. It should be mentioned that "Citizen" George Francis Train, that New York character, lecturer, child lover, and the "sage of Madison Square," has lived at the Mills Hotel No. 1 ever since that house was first opened. His "fifteen-cent dinners," given on alternate Sundays, are a unique feature of the hotel.

UNITED STATES HOTEL [illegible] NEW YORK IN [illegible]

FAMOUS DINING ROOM OF THE HOTEL SAVOY

ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL, LOWER BROADWAY, CONSIDERED A WONDER IN 1850, AT THE TIME OF THE FIRST WORLD'S FAIR

The hotel belt of New York City now extends from Twenty-third Street to Fifty-ninth Street. In this district are very nearly all the hotel hostelries.

From the Battery to Fourteenth Street there are still some excellent hotels, although many have disappeared. Just at the head of Bowling Green, at the beginning of Broadway, the Stevens House, once the great hotel for maritime men, is now largely given over to the better class of immigrants. Best known of all down-town hotels, and an interesting landmark, is the Astor House, at Vesey Street and Broadway, built more than sixty years ago. It is still well patronized, and its [illegible], both in the restaurant and [illegible], is widely famed among New Yorkers. On Broadway, from the Astor House to the New York Hotel and the Broadway Central, the two last standing side by side between Bleecker and Third Streets, there is not a single hotel. East and west of here, from river to river, are scattered a number of more or less importance—the United States, built in 1855, at the corner of Fulton and Water Streets, the Occidental and the Kenwood on the Bowery; Smith and McNeil's on Washington Street, the Palace on the corner of Christopher and West Streets, the Knickerbocker adjoining, and the Cosmopolitan at Chambers Street and West Broadway. Besides these there are in this district innumerable small hotels [illegible] run in connection with restaurants and bars, many of which cater to the foreign and seafaring elements.

Continuing up Broadway from the Broadway Central at Eighth Street we find the Sinclair House, well known to western buyers. Opposite Grace Church, on the corner of Eleventh Street, is the St. Denis, with its famous Taylor's *café*; just above, at the corner of Twelfth Street, is the St. George; and at the southeast corner of Fourteenth Street, opposite Union Square, the old Morton House still retains its popularity. On Fourth Avenue, on the corner of Fifteenth Street, on the east side of Union Square, is the Union Square Hotel, and on the north side of the Square, at the corner of Seventeenth Street, is the Everett House, both of which have a fine class of patronage.

Passing Union Square, on the corner of Twentieth Street is the Occidental; then comes the Bancroft at Twenty-first Street; and at the corner of Twenty-third, facing Madison Square, is the better-known Hotel Bartholdi. Diagonally opposite, the Fifth Avenue Hotel, facing Madison Square from the west side, has been for two generations the political hotel center of the United States. The London Times, at the time of the Columbian Centennial, said that no hostelry in the world had ever entertained so many distinguished people. Presidents of the United States, senators, congressmen, judges, generals, admirals, and many distinguished foreigners have been its guests. A curious bit of information about it is that it was the first building in New York to put in an elevator. Its long porch and corridor are famous, and here gather daily the chiefs of the Republican party of the city and State of New York. It is of white marble,

FRANCONI'S CIRCUS AND HIPPODROME, WHICH STOOD ON THE SITE OF THE FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL

DINING ROOM OF THE FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL

AT THE LARGE [illegible] TABLE, [illegible]

[illegible] AVENUE [illegible] AVENUE [illegible] IN NEW YORK
[illegible] STREET AND MADISON AVENUE

[illegible] dollars when erected in 1859 [illegible] Madison Cottage [illegible] which [illegible] years earlier had [illegible] the apartment [illegible] Madison, the same site that Fraunces [illegible] Hoffman House [illegible]

Close to the Fifth Avenue is the Albemarle, on the corner of Twenty-fourth street, a small though very delightful hotel; then comes the Hoffman House, at the corner of Broadway and Twenty-fifth Street, for years the most luxurious hotel in New York. Its fame penetrated to the distant parts of the country, and even strangers came to the city the Hoffman was a Mecca and a landmark. The *café* was then the most costly in the world. Upon its walls were tapestries of great interest, paintings by famous artists, and scattered about were admirable pieces of statuary. Bougereau's "Nymphs and Satyr" was the gem of the collection. The most distinguished men of New York were constantly to be seen here.

The Broadway Hotel is now closed and a much smaller one has been opened on the Broadway side. The Hoffman has long suites of dining rooms, including a specially fine open air one on its roof.

Farther up Broadway there are the Metropolitan, formerly the Coleman, on the corner of Twenty-seventh Street, popular with the theatrical profession, and the Sturtevant House, between Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth Streets, patronized largely by Western and Southern people. A little beyond, at the northeast corner of Twenty-ninth Street, is the famous Gilsey House, brilliant in white, and on the same side of Broadway, on the corner of Thirty-first Street, is the almost equally well known Grand Hotel. The Gilsey House was built on money advanced by William H. Vanderbilt nearly thirty years ago, and has [illegible] distinguished guests. The Imperial, on the southeast corner of Thirty-second Street, is the most costly of all the Broadway hotels; it is noted for its famous palm garden, finished in green marble, and is a favorite resort for the more prominent members of the dramatic and musical profession.

Along Broadway, on the west side of the street, from Herald Square to the Park, are the Aulic at Thirty-fifth Street, the Marlborough at Thirty-sixth Street, and on the east side are the Normandie at Thirty-eighth Street, the Vendome and Stewart's on the east corners of Forty-first Street, the St. Cloud and the Métropole on opposite corners of Forty-second Street, and, finally, the [illegible] formerly the Barnett House on the northeast corner of Forty-third Street.

When the traveler arrives at the Grand Central Station in Forty-second Street he is confronted by three hotels of commanding size. They are the Grand Union, the Murray Hill, and the Manhattan. The first has an immense transient trade and draws its guests from all parts of the country. In the office, lobby, dining and reading rooms is the largest exhibit of paintings to be found in any hotel in New York. The Murray Hill, at Park Avenue and Forty-first Street, is a modern structure of spacious size with a great office and reception room finished in gray marble, with decorations in brass and colored stone. Its appointments are rich and substantial and its art treasures include several examples of Gobelin tapestry.

The Manhattan, at the corner of Madison Avenue and Forty-second Street, very recently built, was erected at a cost of two and a half million dollars. It is an imposing structure of fourteen stories raised upon solid rock. The public room, with its walls of pale-gray Italian marble divided into panels and enriched with bands, friezes, and arabesques of precious marbles, mother-of-pearl and gold, is one of the artistic marvels of New York. A beautiful feature of the decoration is a frieze six feet high and sixty feet long, painted in oil, and called "The Triumph of Manhattan," the work of C. Y. Turner. An arched skylight of Tiffany glass occupies one third of the ceiling. The dining room, an apartment in the style of Louis XVI, is elaborately paneled in antique oak with a tapestry frieze above the wainscot.

HOTEL MARTIN, NINTH STREET AND UNIVERSITY PLACE. SUPPLANTED IN APPEARANCE BY A LAMED [illegible]

When A. T. Stewart, the merchant prince, erected the Park Avenue at Thirty-third Street, at a cost of nearly three million dollars, as a woman's hotel, he believed that he was founding an institution that would be of inestimable value to the self-supporting women of the city. The project, however, from various causes, proved a failure, and the building was converted into a first-class general hotel. Its summer garden in the great open court, with its tall fountain of tumbling water illuminated by colored electric lights, its beds of flowers, and its band of music, make it a favorite dining place.

Grouped around the Fifth Avenue entrance to Central Park are the Savoy, Netherland, and Plaza, three of the largest and most magnificently appointed of metropolitan hotels. The situation is an ideal one, for they front on the largest open square in the city, and from their windows can be seen the glories of park, lake, and woodland. The carriages of the millionaires pass the doors in almost endless procession on fine days. The Netherland and Savoy stand on opposite sides of Fifty-ninth Street. The notorious William M. Tweed, who, although he assisted in robbing the city of many million dollars, did more than any man of his time to develop it, began the foundation of the Knickerbocker Hotel on the site now occupied by the Savoy. After spending two hundred and fifty thousand dollars the proprietors abandoned and the huge structure stood resting on the spot for nearly twenty years [illegible] They were [illegible] to give place to the new structure, which was opened for business in 1892. An enormous amount of money was spent in its decorations and furnishings. The [illegible] of the office and restaurant is a copy of the [illegible] Palace at [illegible]. The bridal suite is a copy of the boudoir of Marie Antoinette in the Trianon Palace at Versailles. The [illegible] of [illegible] was the [illegible] Spain. The [illegible] reception room on the ground floor is [illegible] with [illegible] and flowering plants. The [illegible] to be [illegible] at the [illegible] in New York.

The Netherland, [illegible] the Savoy, but [illegible] to have [illegible] The rotunda, well worth a [illegible] examination by the student, is a striking [illegible] of architecture. The Dutch room, with its [illegible], [illegible] and paintings [illegible] attractive [illegible] of the hotel. Across the square is the Plaza, rich in statuary and [illegible]. It [illegible] tired place such as finds favor with people who [illegible]

One of the chief hotels the world of New York is to-day smiling upon is the Holland House on Fifth Avenue, a few blocks above Madison Square. The Holland is noted for its excellent service. Its imposing [illegible] of the Italian Renaissance [illegible] hotel architecture. It was [illegible] dollars. Its grand staircase of Sienna marble, ornamented with graceful designs [illegible] This hotel [illegible] Twenty-ninth and Twenty-fifth Streets [illegible]

Other hotels east and west of the [illegible], which [illegible] are the Hotel Martin [illegible] Hotel at Ninth Street and University

THE PLAZA

THE PLAZA

ROOF GARDEN RESTAURANT OF THE HOTEL MAJESTIC OVERLOOKING CENTRAL PARK AT SEVENTY SECOND STREET

Place, foreigners and Americans who like superior French cooking are here in about equal numbers; the Hotel Albert, at Eleventh Street and University Place; the Hotel Dam, on Fifteenth Street, near Fourth Avenue; the Westminster, exceedingly charming and homelike, at Irving Place and Sixteenth Street; the Belvidere, at Fourth Avenue and Eighteenth Street; the Ashland, on the corner of Twenty-fourth Street and Fourth Avenue; the Cambridge, at Fifth Avenue and Thirty-third Street; the Devonshire, on Forty-second Street, near Fifth Avenue; and the St. Marc, at Fifth Avenue and Thirty-ninth Street. Two famous old hotels, that through nearly fifty years have kept their character, are the Brevoort and the Clarendon, the former at Fifth Avenue and Eighth Street, and the latter at Fourth Avenue and Eighteenth Street. Both have many New Yorkers of the first families residing in them to-day. The Brevoort, a quarter of a century ago, was a great stopping place for foreigners. Another hotel of this class is the Windsor, at Fifth Avenue and Forty-sixth Street, erected in 1873; and yet another, the Buckingham, at Fifth Avenue and Fiftieth Street, which was built in 1876.

Uptown on the West Side there are many large family hotels. First of all is the Majestic, occupying the entire block from Seventy-first Street to Seventy-second Street, on Central Park West, of which the chief feature is a great entrance hall extending over half of the first floor. It has a wonderful roof garden, with fountains and green arbors. During the winter a series of concerts and balls is given by the management for the entertainment of the guests. Other uptown family hotels are the Lincoln, Marie Antoinette, Renaissance, Gerlach, Gerard, Grenoble, San Remo, St. Andrew's, Sherman Square, Empire, Endicott, Beresford, and hosts of others. The Empire, at the junction of the Boulevard and Columbus Avenue at Sixty-third Street, caters to both family and tran

sient trade. Above One Hundred and Tenth Street, in the district known as Harlem, is another region of family and apartment hotels, notable among which are the Cecil, at One Hundred and Seventeenth Street and St. Nicholas Avenue, the Colonial, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Eighth Avenue, and the Minot, at One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street and Eighth Avenue.

Although Brooklyn has a population exceeding one million people, on account of the greater attractions for strangers in Manhattan, it is more devoid of general hotels than many cities of less than fifty thousand inhabitants. The most important hotels are those at the seashore, which are open only during the summer season. The best known of these are the Oriental and Manhattan Beach, on Coney Island, the latter of which is noted especially for its spectacular entertainments, fireworks, and band concerts. Its great electric sign, "Swept by Ocean Breezes," at Twenty-third Street and Broadway, Manhattan, is one of the summer night sights of the city.

MANHATTAN BEACH AND HOTEL — BROOKLYN [illegible]

On Staten Island the Hotel [illegible] [illegible] New Brighton.

[illegible]

[illegible] known as the European plan. [illegible] have, preferably, rates for lodging [illegible] are the Fifth Avenue and the Met[illegible] [illegible] Albemarle, the Albert, the Belvedere, [illegible] the Westminster [illegible] the Windsor, all of [illegible] European plan hotels [illegible]

NEW YORK'S BOHEMIA: THE RESTAURANTS.

IN the number, variety, and general excellence of its restaurants no city in the world can make an equal showing with the Borough of Manhattan. Owing to its long, narrow configuration, a majority of the persons employed in its business places and factories are obliged to live at a long distance from the scenes of their work, which necessitates their taking at least one meal a day away from home; also, many thousands of the workers in Manhattan live in the other boroughs or in New Jersey, and many are commuters from "up the State" and Connecticut. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

MEMBERS OF THE HIGHWAYMAN COMPANY DINING IN THE WINE CELLAR OF A LIBERTY STREET CAFÉ

traversed precluding the possibility of a return to their homes for luncheon. Many successful restaurants in the borough derive practically their whole revenue from this source. Another factor which goes far toward maintaining the immense number of restaurants is the arrival every day of tens of thousands of strangers who do not intend to remain over night. The restaurant habit, once acquired, is not easily broken.

The name "restaurant" was not even used in this city as designating an eating house until well into the 1[illegible]s. Taverns, inns, and coffee houses there were in plenty, but it was not until 1844 that Pettit and Crook opened an eating house at 90 Wall Street, which they designated as a "restaurant." The place was under the Journal of Commerce building, and remained there several years, the proprietors meeting with much success, afterward removing to Water Street, near Pine Street, where they occupied a good-sized building.

McGown's Pass Tavern stood on an eminence in that part of Manhattan Island which now forms the upper part of Central Park. During colonial days and after the Revolution it was a popular eating house. The site was afterward occupied by the School and Convent of the Sacred Heart, a community of Catholic sisters. After this the land was bought by the city, and the convent building was utilized as a restaurant and called the Mount St. Vincent. A few years ago it was burned down, and a new building was erected by the city, and was given the old name, McGown's Pass Tavern. It is one of the most popular stopping places for the riding and driving fraternity.

Fraunces' Tavern was the most famous public house in the city, so far as its historic associations are concerned. It still stands on the corner of Broad and Dock Streets, and was in former times the family homestead of Etienne De Lancey, the exiled French Huguenot, whose grandson became Lieutenant Governor of this Province. It was built on land conveyed to him by his father-in-law, Hon. Stephen Van Cortlandt. It was purchased by Samuel Fraunces in 1762, and was opened under the sign of Queen Charlotte. It had many names and keepers. Societies met here, and in one of the great rooms on the second story the Chamber of Commerce held its monthly meetings for many years. The farewell of General Washington to his officers, in 1783, occurred here. Two stories were afterward added to the edifice.

On Claremont Hill, near Grant's Tomb, stands the Claremont, a high-class restaurant, a favorite stopping place for those who ride and drive in the vicinity, and which also can lay claim to historical associations, it having been the residence of Viscount Courtney, afterward Earl of Devon, and also of the dethroned Joseph Bonaparte, known as Count de Survilliers.

"Sweeny's," on Ann Street, near Nassau Street, was the first cheap restaurant of importance in the city. The proprietor served a plate of good meat for a shilling, which was certainly an innovation.

The "Peter Cooper Restaurant and Dairy" occupied the lower part of the house which now stands on the corner of Fourth Avenue and Twenty-eighth Street, which house was the birthplace of Peter Cooper. It is still used as a restaurant, and is owned by the Cooper estate.

The "Tontine Coffee House," at Water and Wall Streets, was a celebrated eating house opened in 1783, and was a popular resort for the merchants of the city, being utilized as a sort of Merchants' Exchange by them. When the regular exchanges were opened the old Tontine lost much of its vogue, but was patronized as an eating house until 1854, when it was closed and the building torn down.

It is estimated that there are somewhere in the neighborhood of ten thousand restaurants of all classes on Manhattan Island.

Their characteristics are as varying as their number is great. There are some where one can easily expend five dollars for a single meal; others where five cents will buy a repast of some sort. There are restaurants high up in the air; restaurants down in basements. Some are of mammoth dimensions, others of the tiniest extent. Some are open day and night, others only

in the daytime, and others only at night. One restaurant, situated away up on the twenty-fifth story of the American Tract Society Building on Nassau Street, is at a greater altitude than any other city restaurant in the world. Another Manhattan restaurant—Smith and McNell's—probably feeds more people than any other in the world, having an average of thirteen thousand customers daily. A ton of coffee is consumed weekly at several places, and for the Waldorf-Astoria a hundred head of cattle are slaughtered every day at one of the abattoirs in the city.

OPEN AIR DINING ROOM ON THE TOP FLOOR OF THE HOFFMAN HOUSE

As restaurants increase in number the greater are the demands made upon them by the patrons. Not only is the aggregate quantity of food consumed by New Yorkers at restaurants enormous, but equally noticeable is the fastidiousness as to service and quality. Even the cheap restaurants are forced to make the most lavish expenditure in order to retain their prestige and patronage. Artistic decorations, handsome carpets, the finest napery, expensive cutlery and glassware, and exquisite china are now characteristics of not a few restaurants where the price of the most expensive dish on the bill of fare rarely exceeds twenty five cents.

The excellence of New York's restaurants is largely due to the foreign element engaged in the business. A little more than thirty years ago there was only one uptown restaurant at which could be had a dinner cooked with anything that resembled French skill. That was Delmonico's, then located at Fourteenth Street and Fifth Avenue. The old-time restaurants, with their colored waiters, their coarse, heavy china, tables decorated with great square slabs of butter, and their poorly prepared food, have now nearly all disappeared. The French *table d'hôte* dining place, which was the first improvement over them, is now ubiquitous in Manhattan. The price for such a dinner is from forty cents to a dollar and a half. The first of these *table d'hôtes* was established some time in the early '60s, on Twelfth Street and Fifth Avenue by Dean Donovan, a Canadian, who had been employed as *chef* by one of the social leaders of that day. He supplied a well cooked and tastefully served breakfast and luncheon for fifty cents each, and a dinner of five or six courses, with a fairly good [illegible] bottle of Bordeaux, for a dollar and a half. His experiment was loudly derided by [illegible] fashioned restaurant keepers, who predicted that New Yorkers would not take kindly to this French innovation. But [illegible] scores of imitators, in spite of which he retained for years the prestige of his pioneership.

Even in the [illegible] of the numerous *table d'hôte* restaurants that now exist in New York the French [illegible] work of dinner, from soup to fruit, *café noir* and cordial, is adopted, and the French style of cooking has had its influence on the bills of fare of nearly all classes of restaurants. The time of breakfast in the modern restaurant is between nine and eleven o'clock, although, of course, a large proportion of people are for business reasons compelled to break their fasts much earlier. Many restaurant patrons who rise late eschew a formal breakfast altogether, making an afternoon luncheon do duty for both meals. But however people may skirmish in detachments in the earlier part of the day, they generally mass in an attack on the seven o'clock dinner

At this hour a fashionable uptown restaurant presents a lively and cheerful spectacle. The spotless linen, the gaudy glassware, the bright lights, the brisk waiters deftly changing courses, present a glamour to the unaccustomed eye which conceals the fearful lack of rest which sickens over the whole to the weary eyes of the habitués. Indeed, it is a very common occasion for people who generally dine at home to patronize some popular uptown restaurant one night a week. It need only keep them in ignorance of disagreeable results, but it probably gives an added relish to their fare. On late years Saturday night has been the most popular for the weekly liings-out, and the favorites on the first evening of the week the Waldorf, Astoria, Sherry's, the Plaza, Delmonico's, the Hotel Martin, the Holt, and others of the most fashionable restaurants present an unusually brilliant appearance.

SUMMER GARDEN DINING ROOM OF THE PARK AVENUE HOTEL

The cheaper of the French restaurants carefully preserve a certain neatness about the table service, and a certain air of tasteliness about the simplest dishes served up, not to be found in the old-style American restaurant. The sprightly garniture of an inexpensive *entrée*, the crispy perfection of the bit of fresh fish, the thoughtful arrangement of the viands on the table—all serve to recommend the repast to the unwilling appetite. Many of the cheaper of these French *table d'hôte* places long ago gained the reputation of being Bohemian resorts, but this is now true in only a very slight degree. The few which now bear that character are hard to find, because the habitués of them know the penalty of publicity—their original charm soon disappears. Thus it happens that in most of the so-called Bohemian restaurants of to-day it is all very commonplace, and much as it is in those which have never gained that appellation. Here you will find a few French bachelors; generally they are gray but chipper, and they come in as briskly as though not turned thirty; a rose in buttonhole, a smile and a sally to the waiter, and a jaunty air generally distinguish them from the heavy feeders and heavy drinkers of so many other nationalities. There are elderly men from "downtown" who come in twos and threes, drinking a great deal of wine, requiring much waiting upon, talking only of bonds, stocks, dividends, first and second mortgages, and such appetizing themes. They smile unctuously at each other over the little round tables at which they sit, and occasionally gurgle an apoplectic laugh, but for the most part they are solid, substantial, and solemn. Their work for the day is done, and they address themselves seriously to the business of the evening, sitting late over their black coffee, cognac, and cigars. Then there is a group of gay young men who prefer sauterne to the *vin ordinaire* of the restaurant, and occasionally indulge in the extravagance of a bottle of champagne. They are not regular visitors of the house, but drop in from cheaper establishments on opera nights or when they have an evening engagement. They are noted for the dreadful fascination which the prevailing language of the proprietor and employees has upon them. Inspired by the fluency of the waiters, they wildly break out into desperate and unintelligible French, to the complete bewilderment of the well-bred servant, who listens to their jargon with a countenance of lively concern and hastens to have his laugh out in the kitchen. These gay young men have a

prodigal way of ordering "the best you have got" which is quite captivating, and marks them as fit subjects for a heavy reckoning in the practiced eye of the cash taker. As they are making the most of it, they insist upon a rigorous service of all the courses, and a liberal display of fireworks when the coffee and cognac are ordered. In striking contrast to these gay youths and the evi-

THE CLARIMONT, RIVERSIDE DRIVE.

dently admiring young women who accompany them are the sedate frequenters of the house, who take their pleasures quietly and sedately, or in less numerous couples plod conscientiously through the regulation five or six courses. To them this sort of thing seems a burden, and they read the evening paper between the courses, as if it were a relief from the dreary monotony before them. The waiter, who speaks French to the American and English to the Frenchman, can not cajole these out of their *blasé* moodiness. The regular *habitué* of the place has all the little arts of restaurant frequenters at his fingers' ends. No man better than he can perform the cunning little tricks in the table preparation of the small adjuncts of dinner which are to be found at only such houses as this. The wary *garçon* attempts not to abuse him with stale dishes or rejected desserts. He knows his rights and dare maintain them. He has a British disgust for French fashions, but manages to worry along with the best French cooking, and contemptuously denounces all restaurants where it does not prevail, as "hash houses."

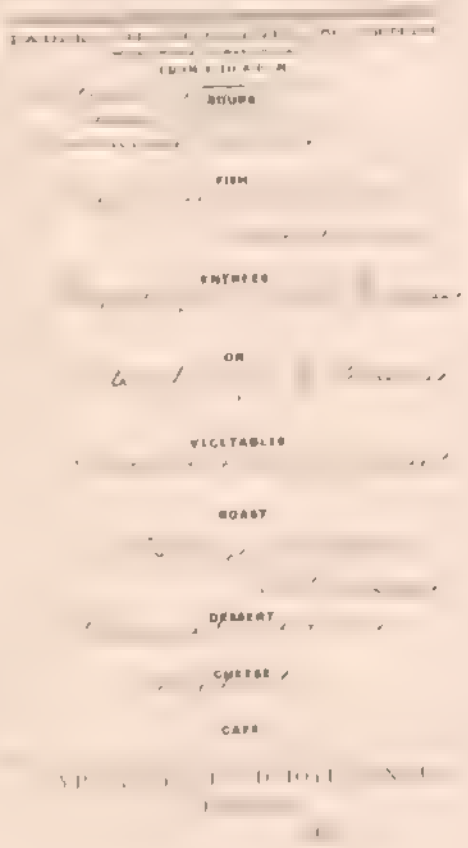
There are hosts of foreign restaurants of the better class, where a good *table d'hôte* dinner with excellent wine can be obtained, of which, perhaps, the most noted are the Martin, on University Place, the Logerot, on Fifth Avenue, the Arena, on Thirty-first Street, and the Merellos, on Twenty-ninth Street, near Fifth Avenue.

The "Black Cat," a popular *table d'hôte*, on West Broadway, and one of the same name on West Twenty-eighth Street, are interesting from the fact that, like a celebrated Paris restaurant, they have adopted the name and the symbol of "*Le Chat Noir*," the [illegible] not only on the walls as a [illegible] but in the charcoal [illegible] as well.

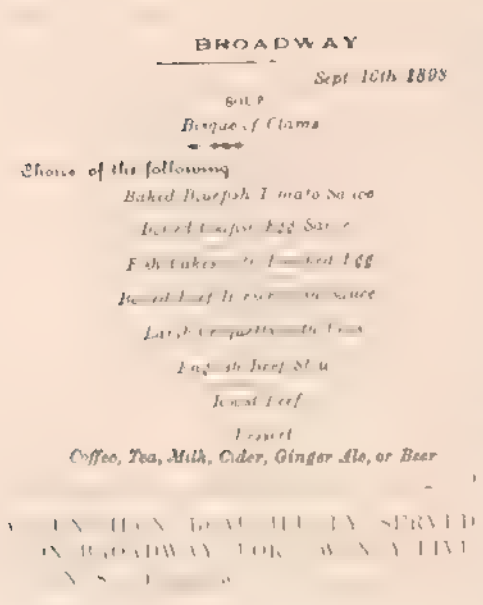
There is one very interesting Hungarian *table d'hôte* restaurant on Second Avenue, on the corner of Tenth Street, which [illegible] picture on the exterior. Among the patrons are [illegible] foreign-looking men, [illegible] and other [illegible] dressed, as well as the regular diners, Hungarian and French people. The music here is [illegible] well executed, the [illegible] Hungarian [illegible] and the coffee, served in [illegible] style, [illegible]. There are good Hungarian wines also to be had here. The dinner itself is served at the low price of fifty cents.

Delmonico's Palace, at Broadway and Fifth Street, [illegible] its good coffee and excellent [illegible]. In the [illegible] tables are spread out under [illegible] and [illegible] extends out to the sidewalk, [illegible] afternoon [illegible] sippers, and many persons [illegible] attention to coffee, which [illegible] the [illegible] o'clock tea with the Englishman.

One of the picturesque eating places of the city is the old Knickerbocker Cottage, on Sixth Avenue, near Twenty-eighth Street. It is said to be over a hundred years old, and was a popular road house in olden times. The ceilings are low, and the windows are of the many pane variety, fitted with green shutters on the outside. The place, which is conducted by Mesquin, the French wine merchant and restaurateur, presents a most unique exterior in the center of a bustling business community and shopping district.



The Bohemian life of New York—that is, the life of the wandering nomads of literature, art, and journalism—can be seen to greater advantage in the various restaurants of the city than elsewhere. These are the places where [illegible] and [illegible] of light


BROADWAY

Sept 16th 1898

Soup

Bisque of Clams

Choice of the following

Baked Bluefish Tomato Sauce

[illegible]

Fish Cakes [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Roast Beef

Dessert

Coffee, Tea, Milk, Cider, Ginger Ale, or Beer

[illegible] SERVED [illegible] BROADWAY [illegible]

to congregate, in search of types and odd bits of picturesque effect, and where the studio dwellers and livers in flats and apartment houses go out to dine.

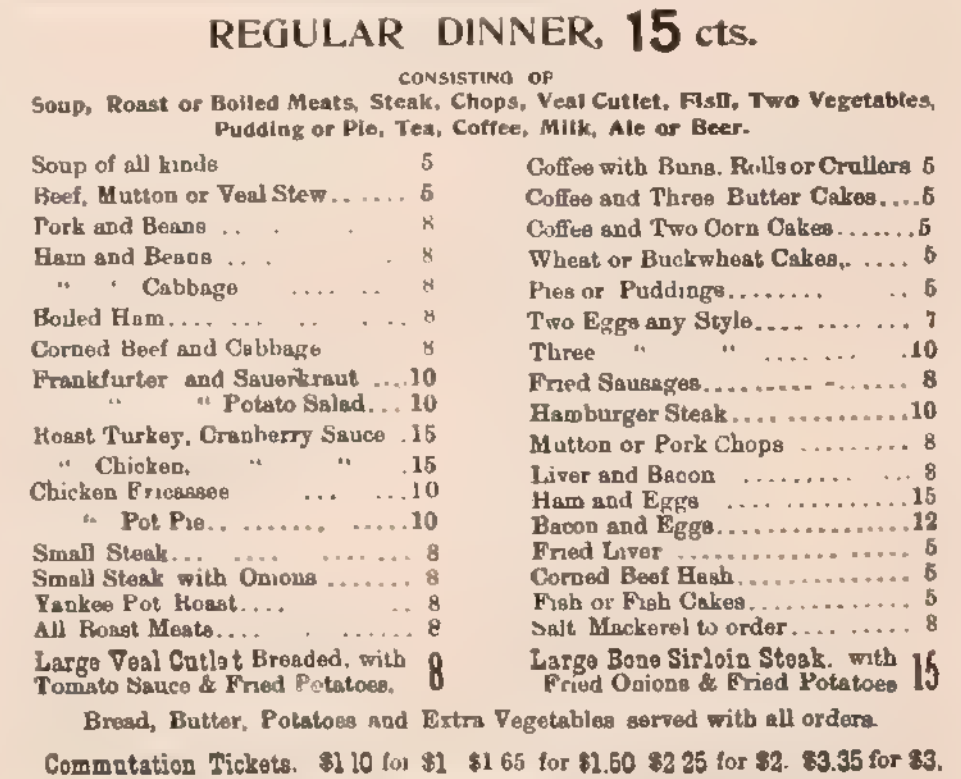
All that New York has to offer in the way of Bohemian life is to be found in the various foreign restaurants, where the attraction consists largely in the unique surroundings, the absence of formality in dress and manners, and the reasonable price at which dinners are served.

One of the most interesting of all the Bohemian restaurants, and perhaps the most distinctive of this type of eating place in New York, is kept by an Italian woman, Maria Del a Prato, on Twelfth Street, near Sixth Avenue. The place has always been known as "Maria's," and in past years it has been patronized by the Gilders, the Laurence Huttons, W. D. Howells, and Joe Jefferson, who once entertained Mr. and Mrs. Grover Cleveland there as his guests. It is situated in the basement of an English three-story dwelling, and the gloomy, low entrance conveys to the passer-by no hint of the hilarity to be found within. Originally it consisted of one basement room with bare floor, and two or three long tables spread with the coarsest and cleanest of cloths and of chinaware; another room adjoining, of the same character, has recently been added.

Formerly the dinner was always cooked and served by Maria, the rosy-cheeked, hospitable Italian proprietress, and consisted of a thick soup, an *entrée* with a vegetable, a roast, and a salad. Then there was a portion of cheese, an apple, and a cup of coffee. With this one could order, if desired, a good Chianti or even a rare Italian wine, which Maria always kept in stock.

On Saturday night Maria's presents a most formidable array of artists, writers, models, newspaper men, and celebrities in various walks of art and literature. Speeches and songs are heard, anecdotes told, and a couple of musicians with mandolins in one corner of the room dispense their melodies liberally.

The foreign *table d'hôte* has been here treated of first because it is agreed by all gastronomic authorities that the present general excellence of the New York restaurants is due to its influence. Previous to the advent of Denis Donovan, Delmonico's was alone in its magnificence; now, this famous restaurant has scores of rivals with equally high tariffs, hundreds with equally good cooking and lower prices. The history of Delmonico's is an interesting one, and goes to show what can be accomplished in this line by one who has a fixed plan and adheres to it. The Delmonico plan which led to fame and fortune was to please the eye and the palate at the same time, and its originator lived to see his fame established all over the United States, and even in Europe. The elder Delmonico was an enterprising Italian, who arrived in New York about 1837, and was at once impressed with the fact that here was a virgin field for a first-class caterer, where the product of every zone was cheap and in bountiful supply close at hand. And never did caterer better embrace his opportunity, teaching the inhabitants of this New World the culinary habits of the Old, and revolutionizing the processes of the Old by devices suggested by the various and admirable customs of the hospitable citizens of New York. Delmonico's first place was on a very modest scale. It occupied a small store on William Street, near Hanover Square, and was furnished with half a dozen pine tables, with wooden chairs to match. On a board counter covered with snow-white napkins was ranged the


REGULAR DINNER, 15 cts.

CONSISTING OF

Soup, Roast or Boiled Meats, Steak, Chops, Veal Cutlet, Fish, Two Vegetables, Pudding or Pie, Tea, Coffee, Milk, Ale or Beer.

Soup of all kinds	5	Coffee with Buns, Rolls or Crullers	5
Beef, Mutton or Veal Stew	5	Coffee and Three Butter Cakes	5
Pork and Beans	8	Coffee and Two Corn Cakes	5
Ham and Beans	8	Wheat or Buckwheat Cakes	5
" " Cabbage	8	Pies or Puddings	5
Boiled Ham	8	Two Eggs any Style	7
Corned Beef and Cabbage	8	Three " "	10
Frankfurter and Sauerkraut	10	Fried Sausages	8
" " Potato Salad	10	Hamburger Steak	10
Roast Turkey, Cranberry Sauce	15	Mutton or Pork Chops	8
" Chicken, " "	15	Liver and Bacon	8
Chicken Fricassee	10	Ham and Eggs	15
" Pot Pie	10	Bacon and Eggs	12
Small Steak	8	Fried Liver	5
Small Steak with Onions	8	Corned Beef Hash	5
Yankee Pot Roast	8	Fish or Fish Cakes	5
All Roast Meats	8	Salt Mackerel to order	8
Large Veal Cutlet Breaded, with Tomato Sauce & Fried Potatoes.	8	Large Bone Sirloin Steak, with Fried Onions & Fried Potatoes	15

Bread, Butter, Potatoes and Extra Vegetables served with all orders.

Commutation Tickets. $1 10 for $1 $1 65 for $1.50 $2 25 for $2. $3.35 for $3.

THE KIND OF DINNER EATEN DAILY BY THOUSANDS OF NEW YORKERS

(Facsimile.)

scanty assortment of delicacies to be served. He had earthenware cups and saucers, two-tined forks, knives with rough bone handles, common blown glassware, and a large tin coffeepot. His bill of fare, however, contained the then mysterious words now so common: *filets*, *café*, *chocolat*, *macaroni*, and other phrases up to that time unknown in New York restaurants. These dishes were served by Delmonico himself in a white cap and apron. His courteous manner and the novelty of his cooking soon attracted attention, and his place became popular with the young men about town of that day. In time his little shop became too small to accommodate his increased custom, and he moved to larger premises in Hanover Square, where he was burned out in the great fire of 1837. Nothing daunted by this experience, being now assured of a paying patronage, he built the spacious restaurant at William and Beaver Streets, where he and his brother, with their sons and nephews, accumulated fortunes. This place soon had the reputation, which has ever since clung to Delmonico's, of being the most extensive, magnificent, and expensive *café* on this continent. The first uptown branch was established late in the '50s, at Fourteenth Street and Fifth Avenue. Later, Delmonico's uptown headquarters was removed to Twenty-sixth Street and Fifth Avenue, where it remained until last year, when it was changed to a palatial new building at Forty-fourth Street and Fifth Avenue, the Twenty-sixth Street and Beaver Street branches being, however, retained.

There is still a great prestige about the name of Delmonico, but it no longer stands for all that is expensive and exclusive in the restaurant line. The magnificent Waldorf-Astoria, the Plaza, the Savoy, the Imperial,

DINNER.

MONDAY SEPTEMBER 12 1898

Oysters 25 Clams 25

Soups

Consommé, Bariatenski 50 Brunoi with rice 40
Bisque of lobster Cambridge 50 Cream of bagged beans 50
Petites marmites 60 Chicken gombo 60 Green turtle 1 00
Julienne 40 Purée of split peas 35

Side Dish, hot

Timbales, Mosaic 1 25

Fish

Broiled Spanish mackerel 40 Fried eels 40
Smelts, Alexandria 60 Sea bass, shrimp sauce 65
Baked bluefish 70 Sheepshead, Burgundy style 80
Fried soft-shell crabs 60 Oyster crabs, Newberg 1 25

Removes

Roast sirloin of beef with macaroni 75
Kernel of veal with succotash 80 Duckling, Rouen style 1.50

Entrées

Venison cutlets, purée of chestnuts 1.00 Slices of lamb, Prévillot 1.00
Mignons fillet of beef, Vernon 1 50 Sweet bread in paper 1 50
Vol au vent of chicken and mushrooms 1.50 Chicken, d'Antin 1.75

Roast

Lamb, mint sauce 60 Plover 75
Squab 80 Duckling 2 50 Grouse 1 75 Woodcock 1 50 Chicken 2 00
Reed birds 1 00 Partridge 2 00 Larded partridge 2 50

Salads

Nonpareil 70 Macédoine 60 Cucumber 50 Celery 60 Lettuce 50 Roman 50
Escarolle 50 Chicory 50 Water cress 40 Tomato 50 Tesla 1 00

Vegetables

Potato fritters 30 Cabbage in ballotins 60
Tomatoes in case, baked 60
Preserved asparagus 60 New stringbeans 50 Fried egg plant 40
New potatoes 25 Potatoes, baked and hashed with cream 30
Green corn 40 Tomatoes, Boquillon 50 Artichoke Hollandaise 60
Cauliflower 60 Sweet potatoes 30 Succotash 40 New Lima beans 50
Spinach 40 French peas 50

Entremets, hot

Munich with peaches 50 Flawn, Manhattan 50
COLD: Pain de bananes, Havanaise 40

Fancy Ice Cream

Blidah 40

Peaches 40, with cream 50 Niagara or Delaware grapes 40
Canada musk melon 75 Musk melon 50
Watermelon 30 Pears 40 Oranges 25
Apples 20 Banana 20 Pine apple 30

Use of chafing dish 25

A DELMONICO MENU CARD

Sherry's, Pinard's, and a number of other recent rivals, attract precisely the same class of patronage and charge about the same prices. Where twenty years ago there was only room for one Delmonico's, now a score or more of similar places have a large clientele. Then there are any number of places not quite so exclusive, but where there is little if any difference in quality of food, cooking, service, or surroundings, which charge somewhat lower prices, yet are sufficiently high to bar out those who are not abundantly supplied with money, such as the Hotel Martin, Shanley's, Dorlon's, the Marlborough, and many others equally well known, which are to be found on upper Broadway and the streets adjacent thereto. Of late years this class of restaurants has discovered a new field, and they are now rapidly advancing into the fine residential district in the northwestern section of the city, where such resorts as the Maurice, the Endicott, Hahn's, the Marie Antoinette, and the Empire have already achieved gastronomic name and fame.

All the restaurants of this class, and many equally splendid, that are to be found in the "Tenderloin" district from Twenty-third to Forty-second Streets, or Broadway and Sixth Avenue, make a specialty of catering to theater parties, and they are seen at their best just after the immense audiences have left the various places of amusement. There is always more or less sedateness in the Tenderloin restaurants at the dinner hour, but gayety is unrestrained among the throngs which fill them between eleven o'clock and midnight. Young ladies in the most bewitching of toilets, with here and there a more elderly one who is acting as chaperon, trip in laughing and jesting with their male escorts in evening dress, and seen each table

has its merry group. "Large cold bottles and small hot birds" are in demand. Waiters rush to and fro, champagne cocks pop, and over all is the hum of lively conversation, broken by many a peal of light, silvery laughter. By midnight the crowd begins to thin out, and one o'clock generally finds the place deserted by all save a few male revelers, who still linger over their glasses as they listen to a good story told by some popular actor who has just come in and been asked to join them.

Mention has already been made of the very handsome manner in which some of the cheaper restaurants are now fitted up. Many of this class are to be found on the cross street near Broadway, in the shopping district, where they are in a position to cater to the women with whom this neighborhood is thronged daily, and there seems to be intense rivalry as to which will offer the greatest attractions to its fair patrons in the matter of low prices, good cooking, and dainty service. They all seem to thrive, notwithstanding the fact that the large department and dry-goods stores have attractive restaurants maintained especially for the convenience of their patrons.

It must not for a moment be supposed, however, that Broadway and the uptown streets have a monopoly of the good restaurants of New York. Some of the best and most famous are to be found in the downtown business district. The majority of these are closed at night. Here, as was the case uptown, Delmonico's long was most popular, and his Beaver Street place is still well patronized by the best class of merchants. His first formidable rival was the Cafe Savarin, in the Equitable Building, which equaled him in the altitude of the prices charged and the quality of the cooking, but had the advantage of being more easily accessible to a greater number of people. These two easily held the lead as the most expensive downtown eating places, but neither of them ever enjoyed the popularity of the Astor House, in whose lunch and dining rooms are to be found any week-day more representative business and professional men than can be seen elsewhere under any one roof in Manhattan. The much-time frequenters of the Astor, as a rule, prefer the easy informality of the "rotunda" to the more restrained atmosphere of the restaurant proper; and perched here on high stools in front of the circular counters lunch such well-known men as Judge Frederick W. Smythe, Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, Abe Hummel, the criminal lawyer; Joe Howard, the well-known correspondent; William Brookfield, politician and glassware importer; Thomas Byrnes, former Chief of Police, former Police Commissioner Parker, lawyer Joseph Choate, Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry, Congressmen Amos J. Cummings and L. E. Quigg, when in town; General Benjamin F. Tracy, former Governor Roswell P. Flower, Police Commissioner Jacob Hess, lawyer Jefferson Levy, Recorder John B. Goff, Senator Clarence Lexow (made famous through the "Lexow Investigation"), the great criminal lawyer William H. Howe (of Howe and Hummel), and Collector of the Port Bidwell, to say nothing of hundreds of the leading business men of the neighborhood.

Another famous downtown luncheon place is the "Rathskeller," under the Staats Zeitung Building, among the patrons of which are Robert A. Van Wyck and other prominent politicians and City Hall officials.

Scattered throughout the financial, shipping, and wholesale business districts are many high-class restaurants kept for the most part by Germans, where good cooking and high prices prevail. Some of these are of mammoth proportions, extending through from one street to another, and several of them are famed for the valuable paintings with which they are adorned.

Of course there are hundreds of cheaper eating places downtown, and everywhere in the business districts the "quick lunch" sign meets the eye. Many of these are handsomely fitted up, and all are more or less attractive. The forerunner of the modern "quick-lunch" restaurant was the "beanery" or coffee and cake saloon, which made its appearance here just after the outbreak of the civil war. The pioneers in this line were Hitchcock and Dolan, whose rival establishments on Park Row remain to this day favorite resorts for all classes of workers connected with the business of newspaper making. The bill of fare was limited, the great staples being "beef and" and "ham and" (meaning beef and ham and beans), butter cakes—a sort of half-cooked, indigestible muffin popularly known as "sinkers"—and coffee. The surroundings were plain and unattractive, but the service was very quick, the coffee good, and the charge moderate. The new idea filled "a long-felt want," and some of the most prominent men of that day, such as Horace Greeley, Charles A. Dana, Mayor Fernando Wood, and Henry J. Raymond did not disdain to avail themselves of these humble but convenient places of refreshment. Both businesses grew apace, and many imitators sprang up, but Hitchcock and Dolan each accumulated a large fortune. In the modern "quick-lunch" establishments which have developed from the old coffee-and-cake saloon, light meals are served rapidly for a moderate sum, fifteen cents being about the average price paid for luncheon, but the bills of fare are much more elaborate, the business is conducted on a larger scale, and the surroundings are more attractive, most of them being not only handsomely fitted up, but nothing apparently has been left undone to impart a cheerful aspect. All of them are largely patronized, their customers being principally drawn from the ranks of clerks, typewriters, and others employed in mercantile establishments, who prefer a lighter meal amid attractive surroundings to a more substantial one for the same money served in a slovenly manner. Another development of the "quick-lunch" idea which has become popular of recent years in the downtown business districts is the "buffet lunch." The only difference between the two is that in the latter the customer does not give his order to a waiter, but helps himself to what he wants from a long buffet counter where the various articles on the bill of fare

ROTUNDA OF THE ASTOR HOUSE, SHOWING SOME OF THE PROMINENT MEN WHO DINE THERE

KITCHEN OF A CHINESE RESTAURANT

are to be found with the prices attached to each, and after satisfying his wants [illegible] the cashier of the value of what he has eaten and settles for the same.

The oyster and chop houses which are to be found in nearly all the more [illegible] populated parts of New York, cater principally to an evening trade, many of them not opening until late in the day. As the name indicates, they [illegible] of serving only oysters, chops, steaks, Welsh rarebits, and similar dishes, which are principally in demand for suppers, and they draw their custom mainly from theater-goers, men about town, and that large but indefinable class known as "Bohemians." Everything is cooked to order, and generally well cooked, but [illegible] there is a sort of rough and ready air about the service.

What, for want of a better classification, may be called simply eating houses, because they are cases of "survival" of the fittest, among the old New York establishments known by that name before the revolution accomplished by French cooking still exist in many parts of New York, and most of them retain large patronage. No "French kickshaws" are to be found in them, but they give their patrons "good, old fashioned American meals," and for this reason are particularly popular among old New Yorkers.

In striking contrast to the various restaurants already described is a numerous but in reality very important class, those in which are fed the vast multitude of poorly paid working people who have no homes of their own, and to whom cheapness is the first great desideratum. These abound on the Bowery, Third and Eighth Avenues, West Street, and other busy thoroughfares on which pennies are more common than dollars in the pockets of the average passer-by. Let us charitably believe that all is well behind the gaudily painted partitions to be seen in the rear of these restaurants, and which hide from the view of the eater the place where is heard the ceaseless boiling, frying, baking, and frizzling of the multitude of meals served up at from five to fifteen cents a plate, and from fifteen to twenty-five cents for a regular dinner, to quote from the gaudy signs with which the fronts of these establishments are always embellished. Inside, the din of plates and waiters' calls is fearful; the tables are of marble or uncovered wood, or if they boast tablecloths these are generally far from spotless. The waiters in these restaurants generally have a vernacular all their own, into which they translate the orders they receive and bawl them back from beside the customer to the presiding genius in the kitchen far at the rear. Some of these curious and slangy appellations are not without a humor of their own. Thus, "Two shipwrecked," means two fried eggs turned over; "Two sunny side up," two fried eggs not turned; "Soaked bums" stands for pickled beets; "A stack of browns," for a portion of buckwheat cakes; "One in the dark," for coffee without milk. This list might be continued indefinitely, but the examples given are sufficient to show the nature of the humor indulged in by the waiters in what are known as ten- and fifteen-cent restaurants. Those who eat in them seem always in a hurry to be gone, as if they thought it was not right to waste much time over a dinner that costs such a small sum. Yet here is to be found a certain sort of comfort. The huge piles of cakes and pies in the windows are often inviting enough, the plate of roast meat, vegetables, and bread has its flanking dessert of pastry or pudding, and if the coffee or tea is not of the best quality, it is at least hot, and supplied in bowls of generous size. The customer certainly gets his money's worth; he knows it, and is satisfied. If his appetite is discursive, it has a wide variety in which to range; if it is clamorous, he may satisfy it without exhausting his slender purse.

It might in all conscience be thought that these prices were low enough to suit the pocket of any person who felt that he could buy a meal at all; but there are at least three places on the East Side where a "regular," consisting of stew, hash, liver, or porridge, with bread and a bowl of coffee, can be had for five cents. Even this does not reach the lowest limit. There was recently opened an eating house in a basement near Chatham Square which gives "a square meal, consisting of one pint of soup or coffee, with three slices of bread, for one cent." Investigation proved this soup to be of good quality, the coffee not unpalatable, and the three slices of bread genuine, if somewhat stale.

Very few of the New York restaurants employ colored waiters, the favorite waiters being white men. Girl waiters are seen in some lunch rooms, but they are replaced by white men in the evening. Good waiters receive high wages (from ten to twenty dollars a week and board), and several have amassed fortunes from the tips which are given to them.

Many of the proprietors of the cheapest class of restaurants in New York have accumulated large fortunes. They buy cheaply in immense quantities and "turn their money over quickly." One Park Row *restaurateur* who is said to give the largest portions in the city for the smallest price, and whose clientage is largely composed of the tramp class, is reported to have accumulated during the ten years that he has been in business nearly half a million dollars, and his numerous investments in gilt-edged real estate would seem to give color to this statement. There are numerous other instances of large fortunes quickly made in the same way.

The distant reader must not imagine from the foregoing remarks that French is the only foreign cookery that has been transplanted to this soil. Here in cosmopolitan Manhattan are to be found samples of the cookery of nearly every nation under the sun. Besides the numerous French, German, and Ital-

DINING ROOM OF A CHINESE RESTAURANT

an restaurants which derive their principal revenues from the patronage of Americans, there are scores of foreign restaurants established exclusively to people of the nationalities they represent, and which are largely visited by American patrons.

Of all the classes of foreign restaurants, those which exhibit the most marked difference from the American style of cookery are the Chinese restaurants, which cluster about Mott, Pell, Doyers, and Bayard streets. There is nothing attractive about the outward appearance of these places. Situated in the lowest quarters, they give out slight hint of the culinary delights that are to be found within. Within the furniture is meager enough, consisting merely of tiny round tables and four-legged stools, with the addition of elaborately carved hanging lamps and brilliant paper decorations of the latest styles in the Celestial art, which to Oriental eyes is superior to ours. But here are to be found some dishes which, for those who like that sort of thing, just the sort of thing they like. A wide range of prices, too, is offered, it being possible to obtain meals all the way from fifteen cents to fifteen dollars a plate. The dishes in most common demand, because of their cheapness, are yok-e-man, a strong, palatable soup, containing bits of chicken, pork, and hard-boiled egg, and costing ten cents a large bowl; and chop-chop-suey, a savory mess composed of chickens' livers, pork, young beans, bamboo sprouts, [illegible] and mushrooms, which generally costs fifteen cents a portion, although the wily Celestial waiter almost invariably tries to charge an American visitor who seeks to penetrate the mysteries of the Chinese [illegible] twenty-five cents. Each of these dishes, with [illegible] bowl of rice cooked to perfection as only an Oriental can cook it, and costing five cents makes a substantial meal. No charge is made for tea, which is always of excellent quality, the [illegible] of the place being the proprietor ordering as many pots of it as he pleases, just as he would order glasses of ice water in an American restaurant. It is served in the form of cups holding not much more than a *liqueur* glass. The dishes named are not, however, the only delicacies likely to appeal to the palate of the "foreign devil" who visits a Chinese restaurant. Sharks' fins, stewed bamboo, ducks' eggs boiled, baked, and stewed in oil, pork disguised in hot sauces, and other equally strange things, are standard dishes on the Chinese bill of fare; and they have an infinite variety of sweetmeats which are really palatable, and of sweet cakes which are [illegible] but Sunday is the great gala day. Then all the Chinese laundrymen from far and near, who [illegible] themselves up to feasting. Each restaurant is redecorated for the occasion with long strips of colored paper, Chinese lanterns, and other forms of Celestial embellishment. [illegible] tea, and [illegible]

lasts far into the night. What is known as the German "family resort" is an institution that has been transplanted bodily from the fatherland. As a rule, it is a large hall which is a combination of concert garden, beer saloon, and restaurant. There are hundreds of tables around which sit family groups—fathers, mothers, and children—quietly sipping their beer as they listen to the strains of an orchestra, and between "steins" munching pretzels, frankfurters and sauerkraut, Limburger sandwiches, and other German delicacies.

Hebrew restaurants are distinguished by a sign consisting of three characters, the central one of which resembles Neptune's trident. This means that the restaurant are "kosher"—clean.

On Second Avenue are to be found the Hungarian restaurants, where the delectable "goulash," a species of highly seasoned beef stew, is the most popular dish. Far down on Greenwich Street are several Syrian restaurants, for the most part small, dingy, and stuffy, but where the inquiring after novel gastronomic effects will be introduced to many mysterious compounds, and to coffee, thick as mud but delicious as ambrosia. On Twenty-sixth Street, near Third Avenue, is an Armenian restaurant, where a mixture of lamb and rice, colored with saffron, is a highly esteemed luxury; and down on Beaver Street you can get in a Spanish restaurant an excellent *olla-podrida*. Roumanian and Russian restaurants of the poorer sort abound on the far East Side, in the neighborhood of Pitt and Grand Streets. On and about Mott and Mulberry Streets are to be found numerous humble Italian eating houses of unprepossessing exterior, but in which the only dishes served are macaroni cooked in a wonderful but appetizing variety of styles.

While the Manhattan cocktail is known throughout the length and breadth of the land, New York's legion of restaurants have not thus far produced one distinctively local dish—that is, one that is known elsewhere by the name of the city or borough. Russian caviar, Italian macaroni, German pretzels, Swiss cheese, Yankee codfish balls, English roast beef, Spanish omelettes, Boston baked beans, Baltimore terrapin, Philadelphia capons, French kickshaws, Mexican ollas, and Asiatic nameless things, all blend in a banquet which the restaurants of New York daily set before their thousands of captious, hungry, and exacting guests. But while there is not one thing that is especially distinctive of New York, it is a specialty that here is set forth daily a repast, rich, varied, expensive and inexpensive, and to form which contributions of nature and art have been brought from every land beneath the sun.

CLASSES IN NEW YORK AND THEIR WAYS OF LIVING.

THE Greater City of New York is made up of boroughs, as has been explained in another chapter, and the renting and living problems differ in each of these. The differences are, however, only relative. Rents and the cost of living are higher in the Borough of Manhattan (old New York) than in the other subdivisions. In Brooklyn these are not much higher than in Philadelphia, while in Staten Island rents are comparatively low, though the other expenses of living are about the same. This cheapness of rentals in Staten Island, once the most aristocratic and fashionable of metropolitan suburbs, is due in large measure to the great land "boom" there several years ago, and the dividing up of estates into building lots for the houses of people who were of a different social and financial class from those who in the old time gave Staten Island its distinction. In Brooklyn a house of from six to ten rooms can be rented for twenty-five dollars a month; there are no houses in Manhattan for that sum, the lowest price being seventy-five dollars a month. Apartments and flats in Brooklyn are also much cheaper than in Manhattan. In the Borough of the Bronx rents are about the same as in Brooklyn. The conditions of living in the Boroughs of Brooklyn, the Bronx, Richmond, and Queens do not differ materially from those of other cities, so that it is only with the Borough of Manhattan that we have to deal, where rent is the great desideratum, all of the food products (excepting meat) and clothing costing about the same as in other cities.

On the island of Manhattan the people may be divided into seven classes: the very rich, the rich, the prosperous, the well-to-do comfortable, the well-to-do uncomfortable, the comfortable or contented poor, and the submerged or uncomfortable poor. The first two of these classes live in extreme luxury, the incomes of the heads of families ranging from one hundred thousand dollars to any amount exceeding that sum. These two classes number about ten thousand persons. The third class, the prosperous, numbering about twenty thousand persons, have incomes anywhere from twenty-five thousand to one hundred

HOUSE OF WILLIAM C. WHITNEY, FIFTH AVENUE AND SIXTY-EIGHTH STREET

thousand dollars a year. The well-to-do comfortable number about fifty thousand persons, and the income of a family is from seven thousand five hundred to twenty-five thousand dollars a year. But a far larger class is the unfortunate fifth — the seemingly well-to-do, but uncomfortable. This class numbers about five hundred thousand persons, [illegible]. They form the bulk of the people who [illegible] apartments renting for from thirty-five to one hundred dollars a month. They are too well off to be classed with the poor, and while they usually live beyond their means, they can not possibly keep pace with the classes above them [illegible] miserable, knowing neither luxury nor contentment. They have incomes of from three thousand to seven thousand five hundred dollars a year. The sixth class includes those having steady incomes of less than three thousand dollars a year, and no aspirations beyond their means. This is also a large class, numbering about three hundred thousand persons. The seventh and last [illegible] the submerged poor, is the largest of all the classes [illegible] seven hundred thousand persons, the majority of whom live in the East Side tenements, [illegible] they have [illegible] who [illegible] class, but are not treated in this chapter.

This classification applies to the Borough of Manhattan only, and can not be made to apply to Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Washington, Chicago, or [illegible].

And all these persons must have houses. The inhabitants of Manhattan live, according to their incomes and tastes, in boarding houses, furnished rooms, tenements or flats, high-class housekeeping apartments, apartment hotels, hotels, small houses, large houses, and mansions.

The very rich, as a rule, own the houses in which they live, and some of them are personal palaces, indeed — in fact, the greatest show places of this interesting metropolis. The very rich have few problems as to living. Their all-compelling wealth enables them to do very much as they choose.

[illegible]

And so, too, the persons of the second, third, and fourth classes, if they be not too ambitious, get along admirably well, for provision has been made for suitable homes for all of them. They can get homes in which to live all the way from ten thousand to one thousand dollars a year, and [illegible] older parts of the town, in Greenwich village, for

[illegible] GOULD'S HOUSE AT [illegible] ON [illegible] HUDSON

[illegible] where [illegible] still many residence streets, but where fashion in its north [illegible] good houses may be had for even less than one thousand [illegible] year. But there are comparatively few persons not always resident in these central but still out-of-the-way localities who can afford a house and would still care to live in these old-fashioned sections. So these have become almost without exception cheap boarding and rooming houses.

But suppose we take up each of the classes mentioned, and see how the one and the other [illegible]. Very many of these places in the first class live with a complication of domestic machinery about them approximating that of the royal families in Europe, and closely resembling that of the great noble houses in England. Indeed, the English is the type that very rich New Yorkers imitate, if they imitate foreigners at all.

A very rich man in New York, with a family loving luxury and caring for fashion, will not be content with one residence alone, but will have several, each supposed to be best adapted to a certain season of the year. Let us take a glance at the domestic life of a certain family of wealth, which may be looked upon as a type of the class to which it belongs, and not as an extravagant exception. The head of this family inherited generous wealth. His wife had an ample fortune also. In his business ventures—and he has been a very active and prominent man—he has been unusually successful, so that his wealth, if not colossal, is beyond the needs of any one in private life. He can spend what he chooses—a hundred thousand dollars a year, or three times that sum—without encroaching upon his principal. This man has a splendid mansion in New York City, a house and also a farm on Long Island, a house in Newport, a house in the Berkshire Hills of Massachusetts, and a winter place near Aiken, in South Carolina.

The house in New York, which would be called a palace in London, is lived in to a certain extent all the year round, with the exception of the three months from late June to late September; then it is closed and left in the care of a few servants, who act as guards against fire and theft; or, frequently extensive repairs are made, so that when the winter season shall begin new decorations will give added interest to the entertainments given by the family—for the house must change its raiment as well as the occupants. As a matter of fact, however, this family can only be said "to be in residence"—to borrow a phrase from the English Court Circular—from after Thanksgiving Day, or early in December, till a week or so after New Year's, and during a part of March and April; the rest of the time they use this splendid mansion as ordinary

C. P. HUNTINGTON'S COUNTRY RESIDENCE, ON LONG ISLAND SOUND, BRONX BORO, G. C.

NEW YORK RESIDENCE OF JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, WEST FIFTY-FOURTH STREET

travelers use a hotel—that is, they stop here as they find it convenient to be in town, and when passing from one residence to another.

In order to show the migrations of our Very Rich Man, let us see how he will start out at the beginning of the year. The first move in January is to the South. Before going to South Carolina, the place there is put in perfect order, and servants and horses are sent on ahead. When the family reaches this balmy haven everything is in readiness, and the *ménage* is as complete working order as though it had never been interrupted. This is the smallest and the least costly of any of the establishments of our fortunate Very Rich Man.

So that he and his family may not want attendance, he has three men servants in the house, two dining room men, one of them a butler, and one valet, two gardeners, one coachman, two grooms, two hostlers, and three stable boys. In the kitchen he has a cook and an assistant, also a scullery maid. In the house proper he has three chambermaids, while each lady in the family—in this instance there are three ladies—has her own special maid.

Of course, over an establishment of such proportions there must be superior servants. In the house there is a housekeeper, who has supreme authority, though within the precincts of the dining room the butler may be said to have contemporaneous jurisdiction. In the stable the coachman is the [illegible] and

THE [illegible]
[illegible]

HOUSE OF [illegible] FOURTH STREET AND [illegible] AVENUE

in the garden and grounds the head gardener takes command. At this particular place the grounds are not extensive, but the stable is tolerably large, as much of the life is out of doors. The vehicles in the coach house number eleven, and include all kinds of tops, from a trotting buggy to a heavy closed coach to use in bad weather when there is a dinner party or a ball in the neighborhood.

At this Southern place the Very Rich Man's family will probably stay till April, when they return to New York for a little while. With them will come to town the most personal of the servants—the valet, the chambermaids, the housekeeper, the butler and dining room maids, and the coachman. Something like a carload of horses will also be shipped to the North. The various vehicles, however, will be left for the next year's visit.

In New York the family will be very busy, for it is shopping time, and the best modiste must get ready those gowns which have not been fashioned in Paris and London. In such occupations the family will be employed until the mercury warns them that when it visits New York in April or May it will have made its appearance. Then there will be a rapid return to the Long Island place, which, by the way, is a large farm, with lakes, and meadows, and wide green pastures; and the house and stables are large and fine. Here our Very Rich Man's family can entertain as fine society as anybody—as fine society, for instance, as they entertain at any of the country houses of England. Where they have a servant in the house at Aiken, they will have three in Long Island, and the stable forces will be much greater, while the whole establishment will be in the care of a superintendent—an important personage who in the feudal times would have been called Lord High Chamberlain and Master of the Horse.

At this place the family stays till about June or early in July, and then there is a change to Newport, where there is a splendid mansion by the sea. The routine of life in Newport is a trifle different from that on Long Island—more like that in New York. There is no farm, but there are almost as many horses and carriages, while the servants in the house are the same, or nearly the same, as those employed at the other places. At Newport there is a round of gayeties—dinners, balls, picnics, and a variety of diversion which enables the ladies of the family to display to good advantage the fine gowns which have been made for them in New York, London, and Paris.

With some the Newport season begins earlier than July, and lasts till the frost comes and it is time to return to New York; but such are not so typical of the very rich as the family of our Very Rich Man of whom we have been telling. The Newport season will begin to pall for them by the end of August, and by the first week in September or thereabouts there will be a movement to

HOUSE OF [illegible] DE [illegible] ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTH STREET AND WEST END AVENUE

HOUSE OF RYLANDER WALL, SEVENTY-SECOND STREET AND MADISON AVENUE

the Berkshire Hills, for by that time the society of Lenox will have become very gay.

At Lenox there is also a fine place. The [illegible] will be about the same as at the other places in the North, for there is constant entertaining. Here much of the life is spent out of doors—as much, indeed, as possible. This means a great deal, for the Lenox season extends through October and into November, which is, as every one knows, the fairest time of all the year.

With the Horse Show in New York in the autumn our Very Rich Man's family leaves the Berkshire Hills, and the town house is open for a week or ten days; then there is a return to Long Island for a few weeks of hunting and other sports. When the society season has fairly begun they return to New York to stay, as before said, till late in January or perhaps February. In New York at this time the gayety has the freshness of a new season. The plays are new at the theaters, and the favorite operatic stars have returned and there are also some new ones to be heard. But the season for our Very Rich Man's family is not long at best, and then they are off to make the round over again, beginning at their Southern place near Aiken.

The routine of life for a very rich family, as has been outlined, is the general routine, but, as the advertisers say, is subject to change without notice. For instance, the family may go to Europe for six months or a year at a time, and then it will be different. But in the main this is the routine of the very rich in New York who live in a princely manner the [illegible] life, backed up with an income so ample that money consideration may be disregarded.

Now a word is to be [illegible] of this family, the Very Rich Man himself. He does not go this place. He does not leave the house. He is in New York most of the time. When his family is in Long Island he probably goes home every night. When the family is in the South he probably spends a week with them. When they are at Newport and Lenox he goes up for Saturdays and Sundays. His affairs do not permit him to run away from the markets in which he is a factor, and from the board rooms [illegible] he is a controlling influence. He is a very rich man, but he is also a type, and there are more than two hundred families in New York which live very much as this Very Rich Man's family lives.

HOUSE OF U. S. SENATOR CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, WE[illegible]

Closely following these ways of living are those of the second class, those who

HOUSE OF [illegible] SEVENTY-NINTH STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE

are rich. They live so similarly to those who have just been described that none but an expert could distinguish a difference in the methods. But there is a difference. Those of the second class will have only two or three permanent places, one in New York, one in the country, and one by the sea if they have three, and either one by the sea or one in the country if they have two. When they choose to go to other places they will hire them for the brief seasons during which they are needed. But so far as house appointments are concerned and luxury of living the difference is very slight. Of course fast regulates everything, and in such a review as this we can only speak of types. Very rich men sometimes live very simply, and merely rich men sometimes live with an ostentation and a prodigality even beyond their abundant means. The rich and the very rich belong to the same social sets, the same clubs and other organizations, and they meet on an equality resembling the various classes of nobility and gentry in England. This second class spends from twenty-five thousand to seventy-five thousand or one hundred thousand dollars a year for living expenses.

But between the first two classes and the third class there is a wide chasm. Sometimes a merely prosperous family may belong to the fashionable set and move in the same circles as the very rich and the rich, but this is not generally the case. It would be an embarrassment for the merely prosperous man to have his family go the pace. To be sure, these various circles, like the widening circles on the surface of a lake, often touch and mingle, but they are never of one in their. And a good thing it is for the Prosperous Man that this should be so. Were it not so, he would often be compelled to live beyond his means,

HOUSE OF HENRY MARQUAND, SIXTY-EIGHTH STREET AND MADISON AVENUE

HOUSE OF [illegible] EIGHTY-FIRST STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE.

and so no longer belong even to his own class, but would then belong with the unhappy throng just below him.

The Prosperous Man frequently does not own his own house in New York, but rents a place which may be had at any figure from two thousand dollars a year to five thousand. And then, again, his family does not make migration after migration with each change of the season. They are more moderate, and live according to their means. Some own modest places in the country or at the seashore; others hire such places; still others go to country or seaside hotels. At these places the family will stay some three months in the year, say from the middle of June till the middle of September. The rest of the time the Prosperous Man's family is in town.

Of course families such as the Prosperous Man's live in great comfort, and even in luxury. They have everything they want within reasonable limits, and, unless green envy and ambitions impossible to realize get into their hearts, they are usually happier than either the rich or the very rich, for there is a deal of wisdom in old Bishop Butler's pronouncement that to be neither rich nor poor is the happiest lot of man.

They have servants in plenty, and all they can want either to eat or to drink. They have horses and carriages, not for display, but [illegible] then. Such a family in New York is not apt to own horses and carriages, but to hire them by the season from what is known as a Job Master. This method of supplying equipage is an English importation, and is a great saving to the Prosperous Man. For a stipulated sum per month or per season the Job Master will undertake that a carriage with servant in livery shall be at the disposal of the hirer and his family. And so a family is relieved of the annoyance of lamed horses, broken coaches, and incompetent servants. These the Job Master looks after. Besides, the cost is much less.

Those in the prosperous class have their own social circle, the details of which, although not featured in the newspapers [illegible] the preceding classes, are as rich in [illegible] than display [illegible] of the high [illegible] and [illegible] murders.

In the house of the Prosperous Man there will probably be but one servant. He will be butler, dining-room servant and valet all at once. The rest of the work will be done by women, the [illegible] according to the size of the family. [illegible] prosperous [illegible] and lower [illegible] classes, and [illegible] high [illegible] of great [illegible].

In the upper part of New York there are scores of streets which are [illegible] the houses and apartments of the prosperous and well-to-do. In the district from Seventy-second Street to Eighty-second Street and from the Hudson River to Central Park especially, are row after row of these beautiful residences, marred by [illegible] high [illegible] the street [illegible] further north.

Great numbers of these prosperous people [illegible] ous and elegant, which [illegible] up and down stairs as [illegible] have. They vary in size

[illegible]

from ten rooms, most of which are well lighted, to eighteen and twenty rooms, and the rentals are from two thousand to ten thousand dollars a year. The Prosperous Man expends from ten thousand to twenty-five thousand dollars a year for living expenses.

The fourth class is as similar to the third class as the first and second are alike. A well-to-do man of family in New York is one whose income is from five thousand to ten thousand dollars a year. Here we come to the class which makes up the great bulk of persons who live in the fine apartments for which the rentals range from one thousand two hundred to two thousand five hundred dollars a year. These well-to-do comfortable families keep fewer servants and regulate their mode of living according to their smaller incomes. A cook, a housemaid, a laundress, and a nurse for the children is sufficient for their wants. Such families usually live in town nine months in the year, and go to the country or the seaside to board in the summer, the head of the house joining them over Saturdays and Sundays. They do not have difficult problems in living to solve, and with careful forethought they have, perhaps, the least bother of any of the classes which we are describing.

HOUSE OF JOHN H. MATHEWS, NINETIETH STREET AND RIVERSIDE DRIVE

WELL-KNOWN MANUFACTURER OF SODA WATER APPARATUS

Many of this class to be sure live in the dwelling houses on the cross streets all over the city. Very many do live, as has been said, in apartment houses and the flats for these are arranged very comfortably indeed. There will be from ten to twelve rooms, and these consist of a drawing room, a library, a man's sitting room or den, a dining room, four bedrooms, a kitchen and two servants' rooms, besides, of course, a bath-room. Such apartments can not be constructed on the conventional twenty-five-foot lot, but are designed for much greater areas, and more frequently than not on corners where there is street light on both sides. Or, they may have a suite of rooms in an apartment hotel, taking their meals in the *café* connected with it.

These people, when they are sensible—and fortunately most of them are very sensible, else they would not belong to this class—are in position not only to be comfortable, but very happy. They must be reasonably moderate in their living, and moderation in living means health; they must be industrious, and industry means contentment of spirit. Their income enables them to entertain considerably, and to educate their children at good schools and colleges.

Great ingenuity has been displayed in designing the apartments which in New York rent for from six hundred to fifteen hundred dollars a year. The smallest of these will have seven rooms and a bath, and the largest eleven rooms and a bath. The rate of rental is regulated as much by location and the amount of light as by the space. A very small apartment that is well lighted and in the neighborhood of Fifth Avenue will bring more than one twice as large and half a mile to the east or the west of the great thoroughfare of fashion. The best of these apartments are such as have been made of the wide old-fashioned houses with fronts of thirty and forty feet. One of such houses can be converted into five or six most commodious apartments, and in the older fashionable precincts this has been done to a great extent. But most of the apartments for this class are in new houses built for the purpose, with generally two apartments to each floor. In such apartments the number of bedrooms will be regulated by the size of the family. When the family is small, there will be more rooms of entertainment; when it is large, there will usually be but

BLOCK LOOKING SOUTH FROM SEVENTY-SIXTH STREET, RIVERSIDE AVENUE.

two such rooms—the parlor and dining room. The greatest drawback to most of such apartments is that there is pretty sure to be one or more dark bedrooms.

To the comfortable class belong many of the professional men not in the fourth class, including many clergymen; and in it also are the great majority of the successful business men of the town, besides many officials. The business men referred to are the principals striving to get into the fourth class, and then into the third, and on.

Distributed among the four classes described there is one very notable class which is housed with a comfort quite unknown in the olden time. It is composed entirely of bachelors. We used to think of these men as lonely and rather uncomfortable. They may be a trifle lonely still, but they are no longer uncomfortable. Quite the contrary. Considering their deserts, and their capacity for usage, they are better housed than any other class of persons in the town. Allusion is not made to bachelors of such limited means or circumscribed taste that they must [illegible] of content in an ordinary lodging or boarding house, but we refer to the bachelors who have five thousand dollars a year and upward, and who can afford to live in one or another of the splendid bachelor apartment houses which during the last decade have been erected for them. Sherry's new building, Forty-fourth Street and Fifth Avenue, which contains dining and bedrooms for the classes [illegible] scribed, devotes its upper floors to high-class bachelor apartments.

SHERRY'S NEW BUILDING, FORTY-FOURTH STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE.

BLOCK ON WEST END AVENUE NORTH FROM SEVENTY FOURTH STREET

BLOCK ON WEST END AVENUE NORTH FROM SEVENTY SECOND STREET

BLOCK ON WEST END AVENUE NORTH FROM SEVENTY SIXTH STREET

BLOCK ON WEST END AVENUE, NORTH FROM SEVENTY-FOURTH STREET.

[illegible]

BLOCK ON SEVENTY-FIFTH STREET, BOULEVARD TO WEST END AVENUE.

[illegible]

THE [illegible] APARTMENT [illegible] SEVENTH AVENUE AND FIFTY-SEVENTH STREET.

These apartment houses are divided into apartments of from five to three rooms. The five-room apartment, which will rent for something like fifteen hundred to twenty-five hundred dollars a year, will consist of a parlor, a library, two bedrooms, and a bath room. The three-room apartment (six hundred to twelve hundred dollars a year) will generally consist of a sitting room, a bedroom, and a bath room. The rental for these usually includes heat and light, and sometimes attendance; it always includes a general attendance. But in one of these apartments a man can provide himself with excellent service, and it is always arranged that a bachelor's breakfast may be served in his rooms if he desires it. Some observers of manners and fashions have ventured to express the opinion that fewer men will be driven into matrimony for the sake of a home than was formerly the case.

The bachelor girls, who have, as a rule, not much money, also have provision made in a modified form for life similar to that just described. They [illegible] in buildings more or less devoted to artists' studios, for in [illegible] there is a greater freedom of life without care than in any of the places given over generally to family life.

The fifth class, the uncomfortable, which is far larger than any of the preceding classes, and includes those with incomes below five thousand and ranging down to one thousand five hundred dollars, are entitled to commiseration. They can not be content for various and pitiful reasons. They have a certain fashion to maintain, but they have not the means to do it with either comfort or decency. They must turn this way and that, seeking always for what eludes them. For such persons New York is the most uncomfortable place in the world. For the classes above this, provision has been made in the greatest abundance; for those below them much has also been done, and more is being done; but for these there has been taken so little thought that a recent writer celebrated them as "the poorest of the poor." They can not hire adequate quarters; they rent their apartments usually by the month, and frequently move, hoping to find a comfortable place within their means; they can not get competent servants; they can not dress themselves as their position in life seems to require; they can not educate their children as they desire; and if illness comes, with its inevitable expense, there is debt and disaster in its sad wake. They are in a continual state of unrest. To this class belong very many of the men generally considered successful, but who without capital and by their own exertions make the incomes previously stated. Pretty nearly all of these live in tenement houses. In polite phrase they are not called tenement houses, but

THE NAVARRO, FIFTY-NINTH STREET, FACING CENTRAL PARK

THE FIRST HIGH-CLASS APARTMENTS BUILT IN NEW YORK. THEY WERE THE VENTURE OF AND ARE NAMED AFTER THE FATHER-IN-LAW OF MARY ANDERSON.

flats and apartments, in legal and official nomenclature, however, they are tenements all the same.

There are some who make very nice distinctions as between tenements, flats, and apartments. Tenements are supposed to be the houses in which the ordinary working people live; flats are houses in which in each flat provision is made for one servant; apartments are those more ambitious as to servants and larger in space, and so on. Members of the "gigmanity" class, whether in one of these places or another, always speak of their lodging places as apartments. Such diverting little eccentricities of pride are quite harmless because unimportant, but they do not in the least assist in solving the problem of how the folk comprising this great and struggling class can be housed healthfully, comfortably, and contentedly.

There are many things a builder needs to consider in making his plans for his own purposes, and none of these things conduce to the comfort of the tenants or the profit of the final owner. Lots in New York are twenty-five feet wide, and this conventional size appears to make them easier of disposition. An apartment house on an inside lot twenty-five feet wide can not be made so that on each floor, except perhaps the top floor, there is wholesome light and air. Therefore the house twenty-five feet wide need not be considered.

When a builder takes several lots, three or four, he does not consider the whole plot as one piece, but he still divides it into units of twenty-five feet wide, so that if he can not sell the completed building as a whole he may have three or four buildings to sell separately. If the earner who works with his hands can secure from a landlord who makes money by the transaction, for sixteen dollars a month, rooms presently to be described, why can not the salaried man, whose nose now rests uneasily on the grindstone of poverty, get three times as much for fifty dollars a month, and his landlord also make a good and satisfactory profit on his investment?

This might be done without any doubt in the world if capitalists of strength and staying qualities should see fit to go into such ventures. The way apartment houses have generally been built for the class now under consideration precludes every idea that is valuable in the eyes of a tenant. The great majority of the new apartment houses, nine out of ten, perhaps, have been erected by speculative builders, who hope to reap large profits by selling the property as soon as it is filled with tenants. The idea of such a builder is to put up a house or a series of houses as quickly as possible, making them showy and superficially attractive, fill them with tenants at the listed prices (any concessions being made in the way of free rent), and then effecting a sale as soon after completion as possible. This results in the total neglect of our people of the class under discussion, and so they are left to their own inadequate devices—unhappy, without chance for thrift, and scarcely less miserable than those called by the philanthropists the submerged poor.

PLAN OF A [illegible] APARTMENT [illegible]

It has been thought that apartment [illegible] plan, each occupant [illegible] direction [illegible] New York [illegible]

BLOCK ON ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTH STREET, AMSTERDAM AVENUE TO WESTERN BOULEVARD

[illegible]

the Chelsea on West Twenty-third Street, several in Edinburgh. They usually are not successful. One difficulty in the way is the ownership of the ground when the size of an apartment is effected.

The ownership of apartments does not, therefore, appear to be the ultimate solution of the problem as to how the moderately well-off man in New York can acquire the ownership of a suitable home.

Possibly the only solution is to be found in the suburbs.

The sixth class is composed of nearly one-fourth of the population. They are the contented poor, and to this class belong the skilled artisans of steady habits and regular employment; also the great number of city and Government employees of the police, fire, post-office, Sub-Treasury, Custom House, and other city and Government departments; in fact, all those persons who are assured of a regular stipulated income by which they can regulate their lives with no fear for the future. None of these have to strive for fashion or position, and so the struggle of life is amazingly simplified. Besides this, they have in large measure always been pretty well supplied with living places as good as they demanded. For the poorer of this class, those whose incomes are less than a thousand dollars, much thought is now being taken by many persons, for model tenements have been constructed in many parts of New York, and more are in process of erection. The most recent of these ventures was made by a company, the prime movers in which are men of great wealth and public spirit: Cornelius Vanderbilt, Samuel D. Babcock, R. Fulton Cutting, Charles Stewart Smith, John D. Crimmins, Adrian Iselin, Jr., D. O. Mills, Isaac N. Seligman, and W. Bayard Cutting being among the incorporators and directors. This company has invested a million dollars in land and buildings for city and suburban homes, and it has been decided to put out that much more money as soon as plans have been matured for its proper investment.

This company in 1898 completed houses in West Sixty-ninth Street and West Sixty-eighth Street, and the rooms in them are being rapidly taken, the rentals not being higher than are paid for far inferior rooms in much less desirable neighborhoods. A recent publication thus describes these houses:

"The smallest apartments consist of two living rooms, one intended to be used as a kitchen or living room, and the adjoining one as a bedroom; such an apartment rents for a dollar and a half a week. The next in size is the three-room apartment. The largest contains four rooms, and rents for four dollars a week. The kitchen in all cases contains a sink, with a constant supply of hot and cold water, a soapstone washtub adjoining it, and a dresser for china and cooking utensils. Cooking stoves may be owned by the tenants, or rented from the company at ten cents a week, which price includes repairs. Bedrooms are all fitted with wardrobes built like the trim of the room, of oil-finished pine. No attempt has been made at decorating the walls, but it is expected later to tint them in washable oil colors.

"The halls on the ground floor are of Italian mosaic, not only as a matter of beauty, but to provide a durable sanitary floor that can be readily cleaned, and that will resist the wear of the heavy tread of men and the ceaseless running of children. No attempt is made at heating the building throughout. The apartments being small, each tenant can readily supply heat from the kitchen range, or, in the case of large apartments, with the additional help of small stoves, for which places are provided. The halls of the building, however, are kept heated by the management. Each apartment is lighted by gas supplied through simple brass fixtures, and each suite has its separate meter. The use of gas

stoves for cooking is made possible, and gas is recommended as a fuel, as it greatly lessens labor, and rids the kitchen of the dust from coal and ashes. A careful use of gas, where no waste is permitted, proves it to be no more expensive as a fuel than coal and the necessary kindling wood, which latter is a considerable item in a great city."

There is in process of construction by this company another tenement house in East Sixty-fourth Street and East Sixty-fifth Street and First Avenue, where the accommodations will be even better, as the large apartments will have private baths. In the West Side houses there are shower baths for the general use of the tenants on the ground floor; but the rents will not be higher in the newer building than in those now in commission.

These tenement-house ventures are probably the most promising, and are also on a larger scale than other such, but in the aggregate the others supply accommodations for many more people. The most notable of these, perhaps, is that of the Messrs. Cutting, at Fourteenth Street and Avenue A. The Tenement-House Committee said of this venture:

"The buildings, even though they have been a disappointment financially to the owners, are still a powerful object lesson to those who maintain that model tenements can not be profitable investments. The construction of these buildings was admittedly faulty and wasteful. They were extravagantly built. The court-yard in the center is unnecessary [illegible], the halls could be much narrower, and the saving on these two matters would alone have made a material difference in the percentage of the income from the buildings."

[illegible]

About the seventh and last class of [illegible] who continually struggle with the problem of mere existence, whole books have been written. They live huddled together in sad squalor, or move from place to [illegible] benefited by model tenements. They do not like them, and they do not like [illegible]

It is not intended to paint the life of the tenement in entirely sombre colors; there are some light effects that strike the visual observer as being decidedly humorous. Yet even in the things that affect one's risibilities there is that in tenement house life that is pathetic. The close confines in which so many human beings are huddled bring

[illegible]

[illegible] TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS A MONTH FOR A FLAT, ACCORDING TO LOCATION

out traits and characteristics that tempt one to laugh until he has delved below the surface. Far from being neighborly, these inmates of the tenements, as a rule, look on each other with suspicion, their common meeting place being usually the police court, where they go to settle the disputes which constantly arise between them, and which frequently are of a serious nature. There is everything in the tenement house atmosphere, its narrowness, its limitations, to bring out not only the meanness and pettiness, but also the more dangerous elements of human nature. The same people, occupying ample space, would broaden out mentally.

As many as thirty families often live in the same tenement house, so it is not strange that such a diversity of interests can be found under one roof. In one set of apartments a "mixed ale" party is holding high revel, while the growler is moving with great celerity. Immediately next door, a group, deprived of their bread-winner, is holding mournful watch over the remains. In the rear, a man is panting for the breath that his lungs refuse to receive, while a woman nursing a babe is shaking herself to and fro in despair. Coming from the adjoining apartment, separated only by a partition, can be heard the faint wail of a newborn infant. Overhead are heard the shrieks of a woman, accompanied by the growls of some drunken beast who is beating his wife. Next door is a happy party celebrating the engagement of the oldest daughter. Here and there through partly open doors one catches glimpses of a happy domesticity. Misery and happiness, sorrow and joy, brutality and love, lives beginning and ending; almost every phase of human existence is enacted simultaneously in one mass of red brick: such is life in the tenement house.

A TWO-ROOM APARTMENT WHICH RENTS FOR EIGHT DOLLARS A MONTH

THE RETURN HOME OF A WORKING GIRL AFTER THE DAY'S WORK IS OVER.

A WORKING GIRL'S HOME

[illegible]

No attempt has been made in this article to [illegible] the detail of the [illegible] divisions and exceptions [illegible] which [illegible] many. One, however, of the [illegible] of the [illegible], which [illegible] great interest [illegible] portrayed on this page—the working girl, who [illegible] to live on [illegible] week, and whose hardest work is that of solving the problem of living on that sum. The usual method is to rent a room for about one dollar and a half a week, and prepare her own frugal meals—which must necessarily represent the very essence of frugality.

In pitiful contrast is her life [illegible] who also earns her own living, but who lives in an artistic studio in Carnegie Hall, or some one of the other great buildings, where he gayly entertains her Bohemian friends of the literary, musical, and art world, in blissful ignorance of that other young life utterly devoid of all youthful pleasures.

YE OLD INNS AND MODERN CLUBS.

[illegible] BY MONTGOMERY [illegible] LINTON CHURCH AND HOUSE STREETS

THE club as we know it in modern city life is without doubt an outgrowth of the tavern life of the earlier centuries. Indeed it was at the taverns that clubs, as such, first met. We all recall the famous club of which the good but gruff Dr. Sam Johnson was the chief spirit and of which the industrious Boswell was the veracious chronicler. Not exactly such clubs existed in London and New York in those days, but informal organizations, similar in purpose, were numerous in the great English capital and not unknown in the struggling colonial town which has now come to be the metropolis of the Western World. In considering the clubs and the club life of the great modern city, the heart of which is in Manhattan Island, it is therefore proper, by way of introduction, to tell of the early taverns where our short breeched and queued bloomed ancestors beguiled the hours with gossip and mitigated the asperities of toil with wine and tobacco.

The brewery of old Wouter Van Twiller, who, in 1629, was appointed Governor of the Province of New Netherlands, is one of the first houses mentioned in the records of Manhattan as a favorite meeting place for the ruling spirits of the day, who assembled there to discuss important topics, while peacefully puffing their long pipes and quaffing their tankards of foaming ale. This "golden age" was followed by the reign of William Kieft, surnamed "William the Testy," who succeeded Van Twiller as governor in 1634, and erected

a tavern near Coenties Slip, which later became a place for the colonists to congregate and talk over the all-absorbing political events of the period.

With the beginning of British rule in New York, the quiet customs of the old Dutch settlers were in a measure changed; but, as in the mother country, the taverns remained for many years the favorite resort of the colonists, and became the nucleus of the many magnificent clubs of to-day. The King's Arms, which stood on Bowling Green, opposite Liberty Street, was the favorite lounging place of the British officers and the American "young blood" of the time. Another popular tavern was the Black Horse, which stood near the old Dutch Church, a grand ball being given there in 1735 in honor of the Prince of Wales, afterward George II. Burns's City Arms, which disputes with Faneuil Hall the right to the title "Cradle of Liberty," stood for many years at the upper end of Bowling Green. Its upper floors were used for select dancing assemblies and special meetings of citizens, and in 1767 the nonimportation agreement was signed there. Fraunce's Tavern, which stood at the corner of Broad and Pearl Streets, was for many years the most popular resort of the city, the proprietor, Sam Fraunces, being the Delmonico of his time. This tavern, which was built in 1730, is closely associated with local Revolutionary history; the first shot from H. M. S. Asia, which opened hostilities in the harbor, tore a hole in its roof.

It was in Fraunce's Tavern that, on December 4, 1783, General Washington resigned his military commission, and bade farewell to his comrades in arms.

Social life, also, was not neglected before the Revolution, and one of the earliest social clubs was formed by Governor Francis Lovelace in the winter of 1668-69, of ten French and Dutch and six English families, who met at each other's homes twice a week in the winter months, and partook of some simple refreshment, usually rum and brandy punch, one of the favorite beverages of the early colonists.

The "Social Club," the forerunner of the clubs of a similar purpose of the present, was organized at Fraunces's Tavern, and met there on Saturday evenings in the winter, while in summer the members assembled at Kip's Bay, where a large room had been fitted up for the purpose. The club was dissolved in 1775, on account of the difference in political opinions of its members, among whom were John Jay, Gulian Verplanck, Morgan Lewis, and others. It was a small and somewhat exclusive organization, having some of the features of the Union League and Manhattan Clubs.

The oldest social club in existence in New York to-day is the Union, on the corner of Fifth Avenue and Twenty-first Street. It was founded in 1836, when Bond and Bleecker Streets were the fashionable thoroughfares, and the

west side above Jay Street a series of straggling settlements. Chief Justice Jones and his associates met on October 18, 1835, in the Athenæum Rooms, then at Chambers Street and Broadway, and authorized a committee, consisting of John Van Buren, Jacob Le Roy, Charles L. Livingston, Hamilton Wilkes, and others, to form a club after the plan of those in London. A subscription list was started, and when the names of one hundred and thirty five subscribers had been recorded, they rented the dwelling of Jacob Le Roy at 343 Broadway, near White Street, and converted it into a clubhouse. Of the original members, then the *élite* of New York, not one survives. The Le Roy house proving too small for the gradual increase of the membership, then limited to four hundred, the club moved in 1841 to the Astor residence at 376 Broadway. The Union Club had its palmy social days in this old mansion, but it was left so far down town by the northward movement, that its quarters were again changed, the Kernochan dwelling at 691 Broadway being selected. Finally the lot on Fifth Avenue at Twenty first Street was bought at a cost of forty thousand dollars, and the club erected the present building at a cost of one hundred and eighty thousand dollars for construction and equipment, and took possession May 1, 1855. The clubhouse is of brownstone, three stories high, of square Grecian architecture, with a balcony entrance flanked by columns. On the first floor are spacious lounging rooms and the office. A reading

UNION CLUB, FIFTH AVENUE AND TWENTY FIRST STREET

room, and lounging room face Fifth Avenue. At present, as in the early days of the club, the members are chiefly men of assured fortune and leisure. At one time the club, under the lead of Commodore Stevens, made such a specialty of yachting, that it may well be considered the [illegible] of yachting clubs in the city. The Union was the first [illegible] organized in the city and has always been noted for its exclusiveness and its excellent [illegible]. The membership [illegible] fifteen hundred, and candidates [illegible] members [illegible] by two members [illegible] posted in the [illegible] for ten days. With the [illegible] of the house committee the secretary may invite to the club [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] are exempt from the yearly dues.

The New York Club [illegible] Houston Street. The New York Club [illegible] being located on lower Broadway. While [illegible] of the dissatisfied members moved that the club be dissolved and a set [illegible] Immediately afterward a meeting of [illegible] monico's, and it was resolved to reorganize under the same name. Temporary quarters [illegible]

NEW YORK CLUB, FIFTH AVENUE AND FORTY-FIFTH STREET

Seventeenth Street, on Union Square, and in October of the same year the new constitution was adopted. The reorganized club prospered, and first occupied its present clubhouse, the eleventh in its history, in 1888. The membership of the New York Club is limited to four hundred, and there is always a large waiting list.

Literature, drama, and the other arts have an important influence on the character of many of the clubs. Some of the best known clubs of New York are composed only of members belonging to one or the other of these professions.

The Century Association, probably the most famous club in America, was founded in 1847, and was among the first to depart from the strictly social tendency. It was formed by the Sketch Club, an older organization of artists, and the Column Club, a circle of graduates of Columbia College. The first home of the club was at 495 Broadway, and after several removals it occupied the house at 169 East Fifteenth Street, until 1891, when it moved into the new clubhouse at 7 West Forty-third Street, near Fifth Avenue. This building, which is entirely fireproof, is in the style of Italian Renaissance, the basement of light stone and the superstructure of cream-colored brick and terra-cotta. The façade is broadly divided into stories crowned by a lofty cornice and balustrade. A loggia opens upon the front of the second story, which can be used in summer for an open-air dining room. The entrance to the building is through a porch walled with marble. The basement contains the office, reception, committee, cloak, and billiard rooms; the first or main floor is free for conversation, reading, or writing. The picture gallery, where exhibitions are held, is reached by a broad flight of marble stairs leading from the entrance hall. Ladies can enter it without passing through the main rooms of the club.

On the second floor are the grill room, two private dining rooms, and a library which is so arranged that on the nights of the monthly meetings it can be enlarged into a room containing twenty-five hundred square feet. The kitchen and all the service rooms are on the top floor, and the roof is at any time available as a summer garden. The atmosphere of the club is distinctly artistic, the members being authors, artists, and amateurs of literature and the fine arts. It has a worthy collection of pictures, and a library which contains chiefly works of art. The incorporators of the Century were Gulian C. Verplanck, William Cullen Bryant, Charles M. Leupp, Asher B. Durand, John F. Kensett, William H. Appleton, and William Kemble.

The Lotus Club was organized in 1870 to offset the more conservative ways of the Century, its primary object being to promote social intercourse among journalists, artists, members of the musical and dramatic professions, and representatives, amateurs, and friends of literature, science, and the fine arts. The club is celebrated for its charming receptions and dinners, and has a beautiful and commodious brownstone building at 556 Fifth Avenue.

The Kit Kat Club, founded in 1880, has its home at 12 East Fifteenth Street, and is composed wholly of working artists. The Tile Club, of 8 West Tenth Street, follows similar objects. The Sketch Club, founded in 1889, has its home at 3 East Fourteenth Street, and the Illustrators' Club, one of the youngest organizations, is located at 95 Fifth Avenue. The Camera Club, 3 West Twenty-ninth Street, has a large membership devoted to the advancement of the art of photography.

The Palette Club, organized in 1869, and located at 21 West Twenty-fourth Street, was at first an almost exclusively German artists' society. It now admits men of other professions.

Among the clubs whose members are devoted to the fine arts, one of the foremost is the Salmagundi, located at 14 West Twelfth Street. It was organ-

CALUMET CLUB, FIFTH AVENUE AND TWENTY-NINTH STREET.

ized in 1871 for the promotion of social intercourse among artists and the advancement of art, its members being recruited from the ranks of sculptors, painters, and other artists of true merit.

Another of the more exclusive organizations is the Knickerbocker Club, organized in 1871 by descendants of the original settlers of New York. The club at once purchased the house on the corner of Fifth Avenue and Thirty-second Street which it still occupies. The objects of the club are purely social, and much attention is paid by the members to polo and coaching. The membership of the club is limited to four hundred and fifty, and visitors are admitted by a ballot of the board of governors.

The Calumet Club, at the corner of Fifth Avenue and Twenty-ninth Street, grew out of a waiting list of the Union. It was organized in 1879, and because of the youth of its members compared with that of the older organizations is sometimes called the "Junior Union." The clubhouse of the Calumet is commodious, and furnished with a view to comfort. The membership is limited to five hundred.

Among the youngest of the prominent clubs of the St. Nicholas, which was founded in June 1885, with the object of collecting and preserving information respecting the early history and settlement of the city and State of New York. Social intercourse, however, is the principal feature, and it has long been the custom of the club to [illegible] "Pinister Monday." To be eligible to the St. Nicholas Club the candidate must be the descendant of a person who was a native or resident of the State of New York prior to the year 1785. In spite of the exclusiveness of the St. Nicholas, its membership, limited to four hundred, is nearly complete. Among its members may be found representatives of a [illegible] New York family. An interesting feature of the clubhouse which is located at Thirty-seventh Street and Fifth Avenue [illegible] New York [illegible].

The Union League Club [illegible]

UNION LEAGUE [illegible]

1863, as a part of a league of loyal men throughout the country, its object being "to discountenance disloyalty to the United States, and for the promotion of good government and the elevation of American citizenship." From May, 1866, until April, 1868, the Union League occupied a house at 26 East Seventeenth Street, and while there, in 1865, was incorporated. In 1868 it leased the building at the corner of Madison Avenue and Twenty-sixth Street, which was occupied until February, 1881, when it removed to the present structure at the corner of Fifth Avenue and Thirty-ninth Street, which was built and furnished at a cost of about four hundred thousand dollars. It is a magnificent specimen of Queen Anne architecture, with interior decorations by John La Farge and Tiffany. A lofty hall gives access to the reception, reading, writing, and private dining rooms. The club is famous for its library, which is regarded as the most valuable of club libraries, and it has a superb art gallery, at which monthly receptions are held, with exhibitions of American and European paintings. Admission to these receptions is obtainable by a card from members, and ladies are admitted the following day between 10:00 and 3 P.M. A feature of the club is the annual ladies' reception, which is a brilliant social event. The birthdays of Lincoln and Grant are also celebrated by an annual dinner. Eligible to membership are citizens of the United States having the right to vote, and the condition of membership is absolute and unqualified loyalty to the Government of the United States. The club is the exponent and stronghold of the Republican party, and during the civil war it took a most active part in supporting the Union cause by raising funds and men, and equipping several negro regiments. The Union League has a membership of about eighteen hundred, one of the largest in New York. Robert B. Mitchell, Jonathan Sturgis, Charles H. Marshall, John Jay, Jackson S. Schultz, William J. Hoppin, Joseph H. Choate, George Cabot Ward, Hamilton Fish, William M. Evarts, and Chauncey M. Depew have served as presidents of the club.

PEWTER MUG, TAVERN AND TAMMANY HALL IN FRANKFORT STREET, 1860

Other clubs, which are more of a political than a social nature, are, through similar interests, related to the two last-named organizations. The Tammany Society or Columbian Order has a large brick building on Fourteenth Street. This organization was formed in 1789 as a benevolent society, with many queer observances and titles borrowed from the Indians. Even yet the two classes of its members are known as "braves" and "sachems." In late years the membership has become almost identical with that of the Tammany Hall Central Committee, which is allowed by the society to occupy its building. This is the most powerful and the most skillfully managed political organization in the world, and is practically the head of the Democratic party in the city of New York, besides being a power in State and National politics. The General Committee is composed of eleven hundred members, and each election district has its own local committee.

It comprises among its members representatives of many of the oldest, wealthiest, and most powerful families in New York. But that it is truly Democratic is shown by the fact that its greatest leader, Mr. Richard Croker, rose to his position from that of ward politician by dint of earnest work and great executive ability. He is the most conspicuous figure in metropolitan Democratic politics. Robert A. Van Wyck, descendant of an old Dutch family and first mayor of Greater New York, is a member of Tammany Hall.

The Democratic Club of the city of New York, at 617 Fifth Avenue, was organized in 1852 and incorporated in 1890. It is an important political and social organization, and comprises in its membership many of the leaders of the Democratic party in New York. The clubhouse, originally purchased at a cost of one hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars, has lately received extensive improvements. The Sagamore Club, the Iroquois Club, the Harlem Democratic Club, the West Side Democratic Club, and the New York Free Trade Club, each have their influence in the local political field.

The Metropolitan Club was organized in 1891, and, in opposition to the policy pursued by most of the clubs during the past fifteen years, is a strictly social organization without a charter from the State. Almost immediately after its organization a building site was purchased for four hundred and eighty thousand dollars, and a building was erected of white brick and marble, in the style of Italian Renaissance. The location near the entrance to Central Park is one of the most desirable in the city. An imposing gateway of white marble, on Sixtieth Street, gives access into a large court. The great hall is fifty feet square and forty-five feet high, with a white marble staircase of magnificent proportions. Beyond this is the main lounging room, occupying the whole of the Fifth Avenue side, and flanked by a smaller one on Sixtieth Street, filling the space unoccupied by the great hall. The club has special dining rooms, where a member may entertain his friends without trespassing upon the apartments reserved for the members. From the main hall a wide stairway leads to the reading, card, and billiard rooms, which occupy all of the second floor surrounding the hall. In the third story are the dining hall, of an unusual size, a large breakfast room, a smoking room, three private dining rooms, and a library. The fourth floor is devoted to bedrooms. The main halls and vestibules are of Numidian marble, the ceiling in white and gold, the smoking room and dining hall in paneled oak, and the other rooms in oak, cherry, and mahogany. An innovation among the clubs of the city is the attractive roof garden of the building, filled with flowers and plants, and protected by an awning. The Metropolitan Club is favored by so many men of wealth that it is known as the Millionaires' Club.

The Holland Society of New York, 346 Broadway, was organized and incorporated in 1885 "to collect and preserve the history of the settlement of New York and elsewhere in America by the Dutch; to collect documents, perpetuate the memory of Dutch ancestors, promote social intercourse, and to gather a library and publish a history of the Dutch in America." Eligible to membership are descendants in the male line only of Dutch settlers or Dutch citizens in America prior to 1675. There are about one thousand members. The Holland Society has placed memorial tablets on a number of buildings which stand on historic sites, to preserve the remembrance of important events.

A remarkable example of the uptown movement of the clubs is that of the Colonial, which was organized in 1890. Its home on Seventy-second Street and the Boulevard is located on historic ground. General Washington camped upon the site, and near by can be seen the place from which he watched the retreat of the American forces from Long Island. The cost of the site was eighty-five thousand dollars, that of the building about two hundred thousand dollars. The edifice is of gray limestone to the second story, of gray brick with trimmings of white terra cotta from there to the top story, which is entirely of the latter material. The architecture and interior decorations are colonial in

METROPOLITAN CLUB, SIXTIETH STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE

style. There are, besides the dining room and smoking room, drawing rooms, sitting rooms, a billiard room, a library, a ballroom, and a bowling alley. The Colonial was the third social club in the city to admit ladies to the privileges of its restaurant. Members are elected by the trustees. One of the main objects of the club is to preserve colonial and Revolutionary relics.

In 1865, before the close of the civil war, a number of gentlemen formed to form an organization based on political principles, and on the suggestion of John Van Buren it was named the Manhattan Club. The object of the club is "to advance Democratic principles and to promote social intercourse among its members." The first home of the Manhattan was on Fifth Avenue and Fifteenth Street, from September, 1865, to March, 1869, when it occupied the mansion built by the late A. T. Stewart, at the corner of Fifth Avenue and Thirty-fourth Street, since when it has occupied the old home of the University Club at Madison Avenue and Twenty-sixth Street. The membership of the Manhattan Club is limited to one thousand, exclusive of non-resident members, who pay no dues and are not entitled to [illegible]. Most of the members of the club are members of the Democratic party.

The most famous of the college clubs is the University Club, formerly at the corner of Madison Avenue and Twenty-sixth Street, but now domiciled in its magnificent new building at Fifth Avenue and Fifty-fourth Street. It was chartered in 1865 and was reorganized in 1879, when the Madison Avenue clubhouse was fitted up. Members are restricted to those who have graduated or resided at least three years at some college, university, or school of medicine, law, or theology, or have received some honorary degree. Union College Alumni Association, organized in 1886, is formed of persons who have attended Union College for one year. The Yale Alumni Association of New York aims to increase the acquaintance among Yale graduates, and to facilitate the entrance of graduates into active life. The Harvard Club of New York, 11 West Twenty-second Street, was organized in 1885 and incorporated in 1887, to advance the interests of the University and to promote social intercourse among the alumni resident in New York. The annual Harvard Club dinner assembles many eminent persons. The Delta Phi Club, 56 East Forty-ninth Street; Delta Kappa Epsilon, 4[illegible] Fifth Avenue; Zeta Psi, 4[illegible] West Forty-second Street; Sigma Phi, 9 East Twenty-seventh Street; Psi Upsilon, [illegible] West Forty-second Street; and the Alpha Delta Phi, at 226 Madison Avenue, completes the list of prominent college clubs.

The Lincoln Club, 76 Clinton Place, the Republican Club, which has a commodious house at 450 Fifth Avenue; the Harlem Republican Club, at 145 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street; the Hamilton Republican Club, at 211 West One Hundred and Thirtieth Street; and the William H. Seward Club, which was organized in 1890 "to honor and perpetuate the name and memory of William H. Seward," are those which seek to further the interests of the Republican party.

[illegible]

BLOCK ON EAST SIDE OF FIFTH AVENUE, LOOKING NORTH FROM FORTY-NINTH STREET.

Closely associated with the former clubs are those which meet for the discussion of social and economic questions. Of these the Washington Club is the pioneer, and is now located at 52 East Twelfth Street. The City Reform Club, of 677 Fifth Avenue, is a non-partisan organization which was founded in 1882, to promote honesty and efficiency in municipal affairs. The Commonwealth, of 2 Wall Street, was organized in 1886 for the discussion of political and economical questions at monthly dinners. The Reform Club, at 233 Fifth Avenue, was founded in 1888 to promote honest, efficient, and economic government. The City Club, founded in 1892, has the same purpose as the former, and the City Improvement Society was organized in 1892 to "promote the improvement and beautifying of the city, and to assist and stimulate the authorities in enforcing laws relating to such subjects. The Civil Service, Single Tax, Tax Reform, the Patria, and the Sunrise clubs are roving free lances, who have liberal ideas on religious, political, and economic questions.

The Players' Club, 16 Gramercy Park, owes its existence to Edwin Booth. After he had proposed this

CAFÉ OF THE DEMOCRATIC CLUB, SHOWING PROMINENT LEADERS OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY AND OF TAMMANY HALL

COLONIAL CLUB SEVENTY-SECOND STREET AND WESTERN BOULEVARD

organization, and the society had been duly founded by A. M. Palmer, Augustin Daly, Lawrence Barrett, Lawrence Hutton, S. L. Clemens (Mark Twain), John A. Lane, Brander Mathews, Thomas Bailey Aldrich, and others, Mr. Booth, on the midnight of the last day of 1888, presented to them that unique clubhouse, at 16 Gramercy Park. It is now a treasury of theatrical relics and curiosities. The Players' Club admits as members "any male person over the age of twenty-one years who is an actor, manager, dramatist, or other member of the dramatic profession, or who is engaged in literature, painting, sculpture, architecture, or music, or who is a patron or connoisseur of the arts."

The Lambs' Club was organized in 1874, for the social intercourse of members of the dramatic and musical profession with men of the world, and the giving of entertainments for mutual amusement and instruction. It is located at 70 West Thirty-sixth Street. At the "gambols" of the Lambs' Club, burlesques, which are written by the members, are presented. The membership is made up of some of the best known actors, authors, playwrights, and musicians of New York.

Dating from the time when the Knickerbocker Club, founded just before the war of the Revolution by William Dunlap, James Kent, Charles Brockden Brown, and

others, held its weekly receptions in New York, frequently attended by George Washington, can be dated that desire for organization which has always prompted the literary men of this city to unite for social or professional purposes. In the beginning of the century the "Lads of Kilkenny," as Irving called the friends gathered about him, had not only a jolly time at Cockloft Hall, but gave to the world specimens of their intellect and wit in that bright periodical "Salmagundi."

Then there was a pause in literary club life until, in 1824, James Fenimore Cooper, Fitz-Greene Halleck, Gulian C. Verplanck, William Cullen Bryant, Robert C. Sands, Philip Hone, Judge Duer, and others, organized the Bread and Cheese Club, which entertained notable visitors to the city.

The Authors' Club was organized in 1882 by Noah Brooks, Edward Eggleston, Richard Watson Gilder, Lawrence Hutton, Charles de Kay, Brander Mathews, and Edmund Clarence Stedman, at the home of Mr. Gilder. Eligible to membership is any "person" who is the author of a published book, or of literary work equivalent to such. This does not include ladies, but Mrs. Stowe was an honorary member. After meeting at the houses of the members, the club fitted up rooms at 19 West Twenty-fourth Street, and after two more removals occupied in 1895 its present permanent home in the annex of Carnegie Music Hall. One venture in combined authorship has been made by the club. A volume of essays, stories, and poems by members was published, each contributor signing his

UNIVERSITY CLUB, FIFTH AVENUE AND FIFTY-FOURTH STREET

INTERIOR OF THE LAMBS [illegible]

own article with pen and ink in every copy of the edition, which was limited to two hundred and fifty. It is a sumptuous specimen of typography and binding.

The Grolier Club was organized in 1884 "for the literary study and promotion of the arts pertaining to the production of books." It owns a small and graceful building at 29 East Thirty-second Street, and takes its name from Jean Grolier, a great French book lover of the Renaissance. The club occasionally publishes books which are marvels of typography, and only for sale to members, and several times during the year lectures and exhibitions of art are given.

The Shakespeare Society was organized in 1885 by students of Shakespeare and Elizabethan literature. The Bankside Shakespeare in twenty volumes with addenda, besides original works of reference, were published under the auspices of the society, which for a time also edited the magazine Shakespereana. The society meets at Hamilton Hall, Columbia College.

The New York Library Club was founded in 1884. It is an organization of persons engaged in library work, and interested in the libraries of New York and vicinity. It holds five meetings annually, and its purposes are the furtherance of library interests in this city and the welfare of the libraries and library workers. The annual meetings are held at Columbia College.

The New York Press Club, originally [illegible] the [illegible] ternity, was founded in 1872. Eligible [illegible] the public press of the city and vicinity [illegible] gentlemen [illegible] literary pursuits other than [illegible] located at 4 West Twenty-sixth Street, and [illegible] interesting feature [illegible] the most complete [illegible] The Press Club possesses a charity fund of nearly twenty thousand dollars, a [illegible]

The Quill Club, [illegible] West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, was organized in 1890 for the [illegible] questions in the domain of religion, morals, philosophy, and sociology. Eligible are [illegible] in the Christian faith, and members of the learned or literary professions. Of the [illegible] known as the New York Mineralogical Club at 4 West Forty-fifth Street and the Torrey Botanical, at 41 East Forty-ninth Street.

The Aldine Club, at 111 Fifth Avenue, was incorporated in 1889, and formed of printers, publishers, authors, and artists. Its clubhouse was opened February 12, 1890, with an exhibition of portraits, photographs, and manuscripts of American authors. The club gives exhibitions, dinners, and meetings, and occasionally publishes [illegible] under the auspices of the members. The club is named after Aldus Manutius, the great printer and improver of the art of printing.

The Sons of Liberty, organized during the Revolution, was one of the first military clubs in New York. Other organizations of the [illegible] were the Vox Populi and The Free Sons of New York, their meeting [illegible] City Arms Tavern.

Of the social clubs of to-day that put on a warlike aspect, the United Service Club, at 16 West Thirty-fifth Street, is one of the most prominent. It was incorporated in 1889 "to encourage military and naval science for the national benefit of its members, by social intercourse with those who have served in the military or naval forces of the United States or foreign government." Graduates of the Military or Naval Academy of the United States, members of the Society of the Cincinnati, of the Aztec Society, and of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States are also eligible. This club was the successor of the Army and Navy Club, which was founded in 1877, after the [illegible]

The Society of the War of 1812 was incorporated in that year. The Grand [illegible]

Army of the Republic is very strong in this city, numbering fifty-five posts and a membership of not far from eight thousand. A permanent representative committee, composed of one from each of the different posts, has headquarters in the basement of City Hall.

The Old Guard is a popular organization of veterans of the Civil War.

One of the customs of the colonial merchants was to meet at their Long Room, over the Exchange, and partake of a bowl of fragrant rum punch. The merchants of today have provided club houses in the business districts for social and business purposes. The Downtown Association, at 60 Pine Street, was organized and incorporated in April, 1860, to afford facilities and accommodations for social intercourse during the intervals of business. It has an elegant and handsomely appointed clubhouse. The Uptown Association, Fifth Avenue and Eighteenth Street, is a similar club of business men from the central part of the city. The Merchants' Club, 108 Leonard Street, was founded in 1871 "to promote social intercourse and provide for members a pleasant place of common resort for entertainment." The Merchants' Central Club, at 87 Broadway, was organized in July, 1886, "to promote social intercourse among the members, and to provide for them a pleasant place of common resort for entertainment." The Commercial Club has its home at 90 West Broadway, and the Commercial Travelers' Club is located at 117 West Twenty-fourth Street. The Importers' and Traders' Club, of 13 Cedar Street, was organized in 1891.

The Banding Trades' Club, 117 East Twenty-third Street, was organized in 1889 for the encouragement of friendly intercourse between the members, and to advocate the uniformity of action upon general principles among those concerned in the erection of buildings. The Engineers' Club was formed in 1888. Its home is at 10 West Twenty-ninth Street, and it has in its membership engineers whose work at home and abroad has made them famous. The Electric Club, 17 East Twenty-second Street, was organized in 1885. It is formed of persons interested in electrical science and industry, and officers of the army and navy of the United States. The clubhouse contains an interesting museum of electrical works. The Fulton Club, corner of Fulton and Gold Streets, was chartered in 1875, and its members are for the most part interested in the drug and leather trade. Other clubs with a commercial interest are the Hardware, 90 Broadway; the New York Telegraph, 32 Cortlandt Street; the Paint, Oil, and Varnish, 247 Broadway; and the Transportation, at Madison Avenue and Forty-second Street.

[illegible] OF THE OLD GUARD PASSING THROUGH THE TEMPORARY WASHINGTON MEMORIAL ARCH AT WASHINGTON INAUGURAL CELEBRATION IN 1889

The profession of the law was one of the first to organize clubs among its own members. A club of Whig lawyers met at the King's Arms Tavern before the Revolution, and in 1792 the Drone Club was founded by a number of New York gentlemen for the debate of technical questions, chiefly those of law. The Hone Club was organized in 1836 by a number of the leading business men, and named for the mayor, Philip Hone. It was a club of Whig tendencies, and Daniel Webster and William H. Seward were welcome guests at the meetings. Another early club of eminent lawyers was called the Kent Club, in honor of ex-Chancellor James Kent.

The Association of the Bar of the City of New York is at 42 West Forty-

ANNUAL DINNER OF THE SOCIETY OF COLONIAL WARS AT DELMONICO'S.

HARLEM CLUB, ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-THIRD STREET AND LENOX AVENUE

fourth Street. It was organized in 1870, and incorporated in 1871 "for the purpose of maintaining the honor and dignity of the law, of cultivating social relations among its members, and increasing its usefulness by promoting the due administration of justice." The clubhouse is filled with numerous oil paintings of eminent lawyers and engraved portraits of celebrated judges, and contains the most famous law library in America. The Lawyers' Club, 120 Broadway, was incorporated in 1887 "to provide an eating place, lunch room, and library for members."

There are many church clubs in the city, representing almost every sect and religious creed; among the more prominent ones are the Catholic Club, 120 Central Park South, organized in 1871 and incorporated in 1873. It has one of the best Catholic libraries in the United States. The Xavier Club, at 29 West Eighteenth Street, is a powerful organization of Roman Catholic gentlemen. The Church Club, founded in 1887, has baptized laymen of the Episcopal Church for members. The Clergy Club, at 29 Lafayette Place, is a social and literary club of the Protestant Episcopal clergy, organized in 1888. The Congregational Club is located at 130 Broadway, and the Unitarian at 104 East Twentieth Street.

Many clubs of a Bohemian nature have always existed in New York. One of the most celebrated used to meet at Pfaff's restaurant, frequently mentioned by Walt Whitman. The Beefsteak Club, another old organization, still survives. To the feasts of the Pot Luck every member had to bring a personally cooked dish. The Tenderloin Club gives unique receptions, concerts, and crab bakes at its house on West Thirty-second Street, the walls of which are most grotesquely decorated with bottles, slippers, and other objects. The Twilight Club, 119 Pearl Street, has no dues, no debts, no salaries, no initiation fee, and no by-laws. The Thirteen Club, which was founded in 1882, and meets at 63 Nassau Street, has thirteen guests at its banquets, thirteen candles, wines, and toasts, and the menus of the annual dinner are printed on a gravestone.

Foremost among the foreign clubs of the city are those of the German citizens of New York. The Arion Club, which owns the beautiful building on Park Avenue and Fifty-ninth Street, was organized in 1854. It is both a social and musical club, having more than fifteen hundred members, and a chorus of about two hundred. The balls and concerts of the society unite

ARION CLUB, FIFTY-NINTH STREET AND PARK AVENUE

Col. William A. Martin

SONS OF THE REVOLUTION AT TARRYTOWN IN 1894, FOR THE UNVEILING OF A STATUE IN SLEEPY HOLLOW CEMETERY TO THE MEMORY OF TARRYTOWN SOLDIERS WHO SERVED IN THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR

UNION LEAGUE CLUB, BEDFORD AVENUE AND DEAN STREET, BROOKLYN.

the *élite* of the German population, and the annual masquerade ball is one of the events of the season. The Harmonie is an aristocratic German club, reputed to be very wealthy. Its clubhouse is at 15 West Forty-second Street. Although one of the oldest societies it seldom permits itself to appear in the newspapers. The Deutscher Verein, organized in 1842, opened its fine home at 112 Central Park South on March 16, 1891. In proportion to its numerical strength this club is one of the most [illegible] in the city. The whole second floor of the building is reserved for the ladies of the society. The Turnverein Society owns the largest clubhouse at the corner of Seventy-second Street and Park Avenue, erected at a cost of nearly six hundred thousand dollars. The Fidelio, 110 East Fifty-ninth Street, and the Progress Club at the corner of Fifth Avenue and Sixty-third Street, the Aschenbroedel, the Schnorrers, and other German clubs are also devoted to social intercourse. The German Press Club, at 6 Centre Street, is an organization similar to the New York Press Club.

The St. George Club is made up of English residents of New York; the Caledonian Club was organized for the preservation of Scotch lore and customs, and at the annual banquet of St. Patrick's Club assemble the prominent Irish residents. The New York Swiss, at 80 Canton Street, was founded in 1882. The Cercle Français de l'Harmonie, at 24 West Twenty-sixth Street, numbers among its members well-known persons of culture and means and of French origin. The Circulo Colon Cervantes, at 722 Lexington Avenue, is a Spanish society. The Japanese Union meets at 227 West Twenty-fifth Street. The other foreign elements in New York also have their representative societies.

The New England Society was founded in 1805 by New England born residents of New York; it has a great membership, and pursues social, charitable and literary aims; its office is at 80 Wall Street. The Ohio Society meets at 236 Fifth Avenue, the New York Southern Society, at 18 West Twenty-fifth Street; and the Western Society, at 19 West Twenty-fourth Street.

The clubs and societies in New York other than those mentioned number literally thousands; and while many are purely social, the majority have some definite aim in view, and they exert a great influence on the conditions of society in general. They represent almost everything, from clubs for the study of the occult sciences to clubs for establishing the rights of push-cart peddlers. And they are all accomplishing something.

This not only applies to Manhattan, but also to Brooklyn, where clubs and societies of all classes are especially active and influential. As in Manhattan, the Union and the Union League Clubs are the most prominent of the social clubs. The Union League Club, the Republican organization, is an outgrowth of the Republican Social Club. It was incorporated in 1889, and opened its magnificent new clubhouse at Bedford Avenue and Dean Street in 1890. The club has eight hundred and fifty members. The initiation fee and annual dues are each fifty dollars. The statue of General U. S. Grant, which occupies a commanding position in front of the clubhouse, facing the beautiful armory of the Twenty-third Regiment, was erected by members of the club and presented to the city of Brooklyn.

CLUB HOUSE, THE NEW YORK ATHLETIC CLUB, AT TRAVERS ISLAND

Athletics have always been greatly favored by the people of New York, enjoying a popularity perhaps unequaled in any city of the world. Foremost of clubs devoted to these sports, may we be proud by the New York Athletic Club, which was founded in 1868 and incorporated in 1870, being one of the first to hold American championships. The first permanent home of the club was taken possession of in 1885; in 1892 a plot of land was purchased at Sixth Avenue and Fifty-ninth Street, and on November 28, 1896, the corner stone of the present house was laid. This magnificent house was opened March 26, 1898, and including ground, building, and furnishings is estimated to have cost more than eight hundred thousand dollars, making it probably the peer of any club house in the world. The building is eight stories in height, with a frontage on the Central Park side of one hundred and twenty-five feet, the architecture being Moorish in design. The avenue side runs along for one hundred feet, while on Fifty-eighth Street there is a four story addition. The entrance is rich and imposing, the broad marble hall with its row of classic columns supporting a decorative ceiling of great height and artistic beauty. Opposite the outer doors are the staircases and elevators. To the right of the entrance hall is a beautiful marble natatorium. On the left is the library, furnished with antique book cases containing several thousand volumes on subjects in its branches. Fronting the main stairway on the floor above is the lounging and smoking room with its magnificent fireplace. The parlor is ideal for club use, richly furnished in East Indian mahogany. The coloring of the walls corresponds with the furnishings and the red Numidian columns which support the ceilings.

The gymnasium contains everything conceivable in the gymnastic line, dressing rooms with lockers for more than twelve hundred members; special rooms for boxing, fencing, and wrestling, a running track one sixteenth of a mile in circumference. A billiard room with twelve tables and other amusements, are provided. The dining room is of unusual size, and affords a magnificent view of Central Park. Opening from the dining room is a breakfast room, and on the floor above are several private lounging rooms of different sizes. In the upper stories of the club are a number of costly furnished bedrooms, some of them with adjoining parlors. The roof garden when finished will command a magnificent view of the city.

In the Fifty-eighth Street wing the bowling alley will be located. The entrance here leads by an inclined runway to a spacious room in the basement with rack lockers to accommodate [illegible]. Directly above this is a special lounging room for the wheelmen. The building is the Club House of the Club Houses at New Rochelle, named [illegible] after William R. Travers, who was its president for many years. Nearly one hundred thousand dollars have been spent upon a handsome clubhouse, a boat house, an athletic track, and ball grounds.

The Knickerbocker Athletic Club, merged with the Manhattan [illegible] organized in 1877. In 189[illegible] it opened its magnificent home at Forty-fifth Street and Madison Avenue, which cost in all about six hundred thousand dollars. In 189[illegible] the club became [illegible] and [illegible]

[illegible] STEVENS AND [illegible] ATHLETIC CLUB

RACING AT MORRIS PARK ON THE TRACK OF THE NEW YORK JOCKEY CLUB.

the winter of 1894-'95 it was reorganized as The New Manhattan Athletic Club, it has since been known as the Knickerbocker. The University Athletic Club was incorporated in 1891, only persons holding college degrees, and graduates of the United States Naval and Military academies being eligible. Its home, at 19 West Forty-fourth Street, was first occupied in May, 1897. The Racquet, founded in 1868 is one of the pioneers of athletic clubs. It has a beautiful club house at 27 West Forty-third Street, the second story containing the racquet court, the third the gymnasium, and the fourth the tennis courts. The Tennis Club is located at 212 West Forty-first Street, near Seventh Avenue. The building is three stories in height, and the ground floor is fitted up as stables which are rented to members of the club. The third story, which takes the entire length of the lot, affords room for two full-sized tennis courts, with ample accommodation for spectators.

Other clubs devoted to athletics are the New York Caledonian, 10 Horatio Street; the American Athletic, 242 East One Hundred and Twentieth Street; the Actors' Amateur Athletic, 42 West Twenty-eighth Street; and the Pastime, 160 East Sixty-fifth Street. Among the numerous German societies of athletic character are the Central Turn Verein, in Sixty-seventh Street, between Second and Third Avenues; the New York Turn Verein, at 66 East Fourth Street, and the Fencers' Club at 37 West Twenty-second Street.

RACING of horses in New York has had many ups and downs, and a few years ago, when the conduct of the sport fell into the hands of "sporting men"—that is, men who pursue the sport as a business—instead of the hands of "sportsmen," men who pursue the sport as amateurs and for pleasure, the racing of horses got into disrepute because of the way in which races were conducted. But all that is changed now. The State by statute created a Racing Commission, and this commission has powers of great magnitude. In exercising this power the commission has purged the turf in New York of almost all abuses, and the other racing associations of the country are trying to live up to the high standard of the metropolis, which is now the center of racing interest as well as the great horse market of the country.

The first race recorded in New York was run in 1742, on the Church Farm, near the present site of the Astor House. In 1750, at the same place, five horses ran for the October Subscription Plate, Mr. Lewis Morris, Jr., carrying away the prize. The great racing course was the Newmarket, on Hempstead Plains, Long Island, where in May, 1750, about two thousand spectators crossed the ferry to witness the race. At the close of the eighteenth century the Bowery was the favorite place for racing. The course began at Chatham Square, and sixteen shillings was the entrance fee. Fine saddles, bridles, or other articles of horsemanship were given as prizes. The races began at one o'clock, and after they were over the more select patrons drove out to the Belvedere Club—a pleasure club at the corner of Cherry and Montgomery Streets.

The interest in the races in New York and vicinity seems to be increasing every year, and the turf numbers among its patrons some of the wealthiest and most influential residents of the city. The New York Jockey Club has fine buildings and a track at Morris Park. It held its first meeting in August, 1889. The plot of ground of three hundred and twenty-five acres represents with its improvements a value of over two million dollars. All the buildings are in the Pompeian villa style, open on all sides. The track is said to surpass any of its kind in the country. There is a long promenade, a betting ring, and seven hundred stables are provided. In 1879 the Coney Island

ON DEADHEAD BLUFF

[illegible]

Jockey Club was organized, their course at Sheepshead Bay is one of the best in the United States.

BASEBALL, "the national game," has not been ousted from popular favor, although much more attention is given to other outdoor games and sports than formerly, the lovers of the sport still remaining faithful to their favorite. On account of the consolidation of Brooklyn with New York, the greater city now has two nines in the League. The Brooklyn grounds, formerly at Eastern Park, are now between First and Third Streets and Third and Fourth Avenues. The grounds of the New York Club are known as Manhattan Athletic Field at One Hundred and Fifty-seventh Street and Eighth Avenue, and here are held many other important athletic contests, notably the football games. On account of its low-lying location the viaduct across the Harlem and the surrounding bluffs afford a fine opportunity for a view of the game without the ceremony of paying the price of admission to the grounds. The bluffs have long been known as "deadhead bluffs."

ROWING AND BOATING CLUBS, amateur and professional, are plentiful in the vicinity of New York. The headquarters of the rowing [illegible] Manhattan Island are on the Harlem River, between the [illegible] Avenue [illegible] and the Harlem Railroad Bridge. The [illegible] are [illegible] well arranged, [illegible] every day at any time [illegible] practicing in [illegible] working boats. [illegible] Memorial Day and Labor Day. [illegible] their headquarters in the vicinity of Sixty-fifth Street. The [illegible]

[illegible]

Club has its headquarters at Bergen Point. On the Passaic River, beyond New York, will also be found a fine, smooth sheet of water, the banks of which are lined with boathouses. The upper end of this course is at Kearney. Fall and spring regattas are also held here. There are other clubs scattered along the water front and on the Hudson, but the two centers are on the Harlem and Passaic. The pioneer of the boating clubs in New York is the Atalanta, organized in 1845. Others along the Harlem River are the Nassau, the Friendship, the Bohemian, the Crescent Rowing, the Harlem Rowing, the Metropolitan Rowing Association, and the Wyanoke, the Dauntless, the Union, the Lone Star, the Waverly, the Empire, the Harlem Regatta, and the Middle States Regatta. The Columbia University and Hudson boat clubs are on the Hudson River. The canoe clubs are the New York, at Stapleton, Staten Island, and the Knickerbocker, at the foot of West One Hundred and Fifty-second Street; both of these have won the international championship.

Bicycling has of late years become one of the most popular outdoor sports, and while almost every athletic club numbers many wheelmen among its members, there is a number of clubs specially formed for the promotion of this sport. Prominent among these are the Michaux Club, West Fifty-third Street and Broadway; the Riverside Wheelmen, 252 West One Hundred and Fourth Street; the Citizens' Bicycle Club, 26 West Sixtieth Street; the Harlem Wheelmen, 21 West One Hundred and Fourth Street; the Manhattan Bicycle Club, 205 West Fifty-seventh Street; the Metropolis Wheelmen, 148 West Twenty-fifth Street; and the New York Bicycle Club, 501 Fifth Avenue.

The Riding and Driving Clubs are the most expensive and exclusive of all the clubs. Not only are the dues and initiation fees higher, but members must necessarily own the fine horseflesh and appurtenances of riding and driving which make such club possible. At the annual Horse Shows in Madison Square Garden these clubs are represented in the various classes, and make a fine showing—in fact they form a good portion of the show.

The Riding Club of New York is the largest and most exclusive organization of the kind in the United States, and has the largest and finest clubhouse in the world devoted to this sport. It is a four-story building of brick, sumptuously equipped and furnished, with [illegible] more than one hundred feet square and stables for two hundred horses. The initiation fee is two hundred dollars, and the yearly dues are one hundred dollars. The clubhouse is situated between Fifth and Madison Avenues, and runs through from Fifty-eighth to Fifty-ninth Street. The association was formerly known as the Gentlemen's Riding Club, but in 1882, when the society was incorporated, the present name was assumed. It was the first [illegible] in the city to provide accommodations for the women relatives of its members, and more than half the building is given up to the [illegible]. There are numerous smaller riding clubs in the city; one of these, The Suburban Riding and Driving Club, being located at West Two Hundred and Seventeenth Street and Kingsbridge Road.

The Coaching Club, 319 Fifth Avenue, which was organized in 1876 with the object of encouraging four-in-hand driving in America, has done much to promote various phases of horsemanship. The membership includes only persons of wealth and social standing, and the parades of the club are brilliant events. No one is eligible unless he can drive four horses or owns at least one fourth of a drag. The uniform of the club is a dark green cutaway coat with brass buttons, and a yellow striped waistcoat. The evening dress uniform of the club is of the same colors, cut like the conventional evening dress.

How expensive clubs and club life in general is, few who have not looked into the matter have any idea. There are few men of good standing in society who are not members of some sort of club. All clubs are the result of man's natural gregariousness, and they are regulated in such manner that the members, no matter how informal the club may be, must be in greater or less degree considerate of the rights and feelings of the other members.

There are few social organizations which exert a better moral influence than the better clubs of New York. A man may be a brute at home and still preserve a pleasant front to the outside world; he may do very objectionable things in business and still be received in society; but in the clubs, members must be gentlemen, and, to use a colloquialism, "keep on being gentlemen," or they will be sent to a Coventry whence there is no recall. Club reputation is therefore highly prized, and when once it is lost a man must be most bravely patient and valiantly virtuous to regain what through bad deeds he has had to give up. Such an influence must therefore be good and tend toward the making of good men and good citizens, which fact states a truth which contradicts the views held by a large number of people who have but a vague idea of what club life really is. The existence of social clubs probably lessens the number of saloons by many hundreds, and does away entirely with that class of saloons where the greatest amount of money would be spent.

The maintenance of the clubs in New York is a matter of very large outlay. It has been estimated that one million seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars are paid into one hundred and sixty clubs for annual dues. It is quite safe to suppose that the receipts of these clubs from house charges and from initiation fees from new members amount to that much more, so it will be seen that the clubs of the first three classes cost the members at least three and a half million dollars each year. At the other clubs not considered in this enumeration, but alluded to in general terms in the beginning of this article, there must be spent a like amount. If this be so, the clubs, formal and informal, cost each year something like seven million dollars. At the present time the churches, in payment of clergymen and the maintenance of property, without counting charitable work, expend about six and a half million dollars a year.

A MEET OF THE TANDEM CLUB IN CENTRAL PARK

Queen of the Holland Dames (Lavinia H. V. Demp[illegible]

MAY PARTY OF THE HOLLAND DAMES OF THE NEW NETHERLANDS AT VAN CORTLANDT PARK

Women's clubs mark a significant phase of the progress of women. One of the first of these was Sorosis, founded in 1868 at the residence of Mrs. J. C. Croly, "to promote pleasant and useful relations among women of thought and culture, and render them helpful to each other." The regular meetings are held at Sherry's, on the first and third Mondays of each month, at the first a discussion and music follow the lunch, while the latter is devoted to the business of the club. On the third Thursday in January, Sorosis gives a reception and a dinner to which gentlemen are invited. It is one of the best known and most representative of American women's clubs.

The Ladies' New York Club, at 28 East Twenty-second Street, is more of a social organization; but ladies from suburban towns can make it their headquarters when here on business. There is an employment bureau connected with it, and exhibitions of decorative work take place.

The Women's Press Club was founded in 1890, and numbers among its members many women employed on the daily papers and magazines of the city. At the annual receptions each member is allowed to invite two women guests, and to suggest two others as club guests.

Women graduates from colleges frequent the rooms of the Women's University Club at 23 West Forty-third Street. The Meridian Club meets once each month, at 12 o'clock noon, in the parlor of one of the large hotels, for the discussion of subjects previously announced. The Wednesday Afternoon Club is engaged in collecting books written since 1776 by women either born or resident of the State of New York. The Woman's Suffrage League at its rooms, 125 East Twenty-third Street, devotes its meetings to lectures by noted leaders of the movement. The working girls of New York have also a number of clubs for the promotion of their mutual interests.

The Twelfth Night Club was organized in 1890, with the motto "To live, to act, to love all womanhood, and by our living strengthen all that's good." Any woman is eligible for membership who may possess the intellectual, artistic, or business qualifications requisite for active service in the club, or who is a patron of the drama. The club has rooms at 19 West Forty-fourth Street.

The Professional Woman's League was organized in December, 1892, and incorporated February 28, 1893. The object of the club is "to bring together women engaged in or in sympathy with dramatic, musical, literary, artistic, and scientific pursuits, with a view of rendering them helpful to each other."

There are a number of patriotic women's clubs, membership in which is based on historical descent. The Society of Colonial Dames of America was the first of these organized in the United States. It collects colonial manuscripts and relics, and advocates celebration of great historical events. Colonial Dames of America is an entirely separate organization from the preceding one, and accepts as members descendants of worthy ancestors who resided in the American colonies previous to 1750, or who rendered services to the establishing of this government previous to 1776. The Society of Dames of the Revolution require a candidate to be descended from an ancestor who, either as a military, naval, or marine officer, or official of the thirteen original colonies, assisted to establish American independence. Daughters of the Revolution require the same lineal descent, but widens its doors by admitting descendants of soldiers, sailors or marines in actual service during the Revolution. Daughters of the American Revolution require practically the same qualification as the preceding society. Requirements for membership in United States Daughters, 1812, and United States Daughters, 1812, State of New York, are suggested by the name. Daughters of the Holland Dames and Holland Dames of the New Netherlands require descent from "ancient and honorable families of New York" and "honorable Dutch descent," respectively.

DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION

SOCIETY IN NEW YORK COLONIAL AND METROPOLITAN.

One may pore over the city's history, may study every phase of its development and growth, and he will find no more interesting chapter of its greatness than the evolution of its society. This story begins when New York was little more than a log fortress, and it deals with the progress of its famous Dutch and English families, who took the reins of social intercourse in their own hands and have held them for nearly three centuries.

With the growth of the city and individual wealth, magnificence of living and a diversity of costly amusements have ruled society. Two hundred years ago—a century ago even—ten thousand dollars a year was considered a very large income for a family of position. At the close of this nineteenth century the very rich families spend considerably over one hundred thousand dollars a year in keeping up their establishments; many spend close to two hundred thousand dollars, and some far beyond that.

The era of luxury started in about 1860. Before that time simplicity ruled. In this later period Newport has arisen, and, in very recent years, country-house life modeled on the English pattern. Since 1890 an era of still greater magnificence has appeared, increasing in splendor with each succeeding season.

For purposes of convenience and comparison the history of New York society can best be divided into several periods. In this way the evolution of the sets is made evident, and the drama of social life on the island of Manhattan is best displayed. These periods resolve themselves naturally as follows: From the coming of the first Dutch settlers of position about 1650 to the Revolution; from the Revolution to 1810; from 1810 to 1820; from 1820 to 1845; from 1845 to 1860; from 1860 to 1875; from 1875 to 1890; from 1890 to the present day. By the time the Revolutionary War began the English families of social prominence were firmly intrenched, and since then have been on practically an equal footing with those of Knickerbocker descent.

MRS. JOHN JAY

Regarding the beginnings of society, in the days when New York was still New Amsterdam, history tells little. It has brought down but a few scattered accounts of the entertaining and the customs of these people, although it has done what is of far greater value—it has preserved the names of the families. Enough has been carried down in family tradition, nevertheless, to make it possible to present some picture of what these people were and what they did. They were a simple folk, in the main the younger sons of Holland families of the upper middle class, and the most fortunate of them secured from the Dutch Government large tracts of land along the Hudson and above Albany. These became known as "patroons," and they laid the foundations of some great family fortunes.

LADY KITTY DUER.

Yet others came over to embark in trade, or to become the first of the great merchants of New York. Then was the era of enormous profits. A hundred-per-cent profit was small gain on a voyage; it was oftener several hundred. Gold poured into the hands of these old colonial merchants of New York, and once in their hands it did not slip through their fingers. In the days immediately prior to the Revolution, when properly all of the city of New York was below Wall Street, but when the Indians were all cleared off Manhattan

Island, these Dutch and English merchants and magnates had their country houses dotting the hills of the island and their town homes near the Battery. They drove four in hand coaches into town for shopping and for pianoforte and harp lessons for their daughters; they entertained with lavish dinners, and an occasional stately dance.

The great families of that era—and there is hardly one of these that has not its lineal descendants prominent in the social life of New York to-day, though few have comparatively great fortunes now—were these: Of the Dutch, the Schermerhorns, the De Peysters (who have intermarried with the Jays), the Lydigs, the Van Horns, the Suydams (intermarried with the Lawrences and the Walshes), the Van Rensselaers (intermarried with the Bayards and the Thayers of Boston), the Beekmans, the Stuyvesants (intermarried with the Rutherfords), the Bleeckers, the Van Dams, the Van Schaicks, and the Rhinelanders.

Of the English families of importance in that day there is yet a longer list. They were the Morrises (the great early members of this family being Lewis and Lewis, Jr.), the Alexanders (James Alexander being a famous social leader in the first days of the eighteenth century), his son William (known as Lord Sterling, served under Washington), the Lawrences, the Brownsons, the Rutherfords (with Walter

COLONIAL PLEASURES

at the head of the line, his son John, being the last surviving [illegible] under Washington, and the man who laid out the city of New York above Fourteenth Street, the Duers (William Duer [illegible] 1760), the Goodhues, the Beverly Robinsons, the Roosevelts, the Watkins, the Gibbons, the Jays, the Livingstons, the De Lanceys, the Hamiltons, the Kalbs, the Majors, the Brooks, the Kanes, the Keeps, the Clarkson [illegible]

Such were the [illegible] in the early [illegible] of New York. After the Revolution [illegible] fought, and New York for a brief [illegible] inence lived above what is now Chambers Street. The people who [illegible] until very close to 1850 that other [illegible]

[illegible] era at the close of the colonial period. [illegible] powdered hair and the minuet, and [illegible] elegance in every sort of homely [illegible]

[illegible]

and dinners were long and ponderous. Madeira was the favorite drink, and his wine cellar was the chief pride of every gentleman. Few people rode about the city streets. In 1770 history records that the total number of private vehicles in the city was eighty-five, twenty-six coaches, thirty-three chariots or post-chaises, and twenty-six phaetons.

Dances were numerous. The most fashionable place for holding them was the "long room" of the City Hotel, on Broadway, although Fraunce's Tavern (still standing on Broad Street, near the East River) witnessed many. Fraunce's Tavern was at one time known as The Queen's Head. Besides these, the owners of the great mansions of the day gave a considerable number within their spacious parlors. The most famous ball of that era that has come down in the pages of history was given by Gouverneur Morris in 1799, a few years after his return from France. Contemporary records say it was "the grandest ball ever given in New York." It was said to have cost three hundred pounds.

Miniatures bring to light the faces of the belles of that day. Perhaps the most famous was Lady Kitty Duer, wife of Colonel William Duer and daughter of General Lord Sterling. Another famed hostess was Sarah Jay, wife of Jean Jay. Among the leading men of the moment then were James Monroe (afterward President), Alexander and Jacob Wolton, the Schuylers, Nicholas William Stuyvesant, Stephen Van Rensselaer, and Augustus Van Cortlandt. Other families to be recalled are the Bayards and the Phillipses. Two of the noted houses where were given many grand entertainments were the Kennedy Mansion, at what is now No. 1 Broadway, and the Walton House, in Queen Street (St. George's Square, now Franklin Square), a very famous, very beautiful home.

House rent on Wall Street, then a residence avenue, was seventy pounds a year and taxes. The taverns (corresponding to the present great hotels) were The Province Arms, The Queen's Head, and The King's Arms. The coffee houses where gentlemen congregated were The Merchants', The Gentlemen's, and The Exchange.

Fashionable places of amusement were Ranelagh Gardens (on the west side of Broadway, between Duane and Worth Streets) and the Vauxhall Gardens, at the foot of the present Warren Street, along the Hudson River.

From 1810 to 1820 society quietly pursued an even tenor in much the same fashion.

MRS. ALEXANDER HAMILTON (ELIZABETH SCHUYLER).

The favored residence streets were Pearl Street, Bowling Green, Vesey Street, and Franklin Street. The Battery was faced with noble mansions. Solemn state dinners continued to be the important features of entertainment. English servants and English style of entertaining were the rage. A famous personality of the time was a Mrs. Spratt, a woman of great wealth who, upon the death of her husband became a merchant, had a warehouse, and ran a line of ships from England. She afterward married into the Alexander family.

With the coming in of the year 1820, and from that date until 1845, the great Dutch and English families

mentioned had intermarried, and the former sets were practically merged into one. Fifth Avenue and Second Avenue were not yet, but the city had commenced to grow uptown, and society was moving from its first stronghold. By 1825, Broadway had commenced to be a residence street around City Hall Park. Here were some of the city's most famous hosts and hostesses. By the time

MRS. ROBERT MORRIS (Mary White)

MRS. JAMES BREAKMAN [illegible]

MRS. [illegible]

1840 had come around there was a new uptown movement, and Bond, Chambers, Great Jones and Amity Streets, and what was then upper Broadway, were included.

In his Diary, Philip Hone, ex-mayor and merchant, has left something of a picture of the social life of this period; but it is only from the mouths of those who were belles and beaux of that time, and are still living at the close of this nineteenth century, that anything like an adequate idea of the early days in New York can be had. Fortunately there have come down scattered records of the entertainments, and the men and the women of the hour are recalled.

Delmonico was then a French [illegible] far downtown in William Street, whose excellent cooking was [illegible] beginning to attract attention. The day of the coffee house was not [illegible] There was not yet a genuine club in the city, but before the period [illegible] one was established, the ever famous [illegible] the chief club in New York.

There is no better way of sketching the progress of the social life of these times than by mentioning the greatest entertainments from [illegible] the

COMMODORE VANDERBILT

[illegible] who were the famous hosts, and the women who "parties" are the best to called. Of the latter, there were Mrs. Archibald Gracie, far "uptown" in Waverley Place; Mrs. Robert Ray (grandmother of the present Edmund L. Baylies), who had, in 1834, "the finest house in New York," and gave every few years a ball of marked magnificence for those times. "Quadrilles at nine o'clock" is the quaint phrasing of her cards of invitation in 1834. Another of the hostesses was Mrs. Hammersley (of the later Hooker Hammersleys), who lived on Broadway. Two of the very beautiful girls of that era were Mrs. Washington Coster and Mrs. Charles Hicks Ivor. In 1842 Mrs. Robert Ray gave a fancy ball of great elegance at her "new house."

Some of the men of that day were Dr. Hosack, a renowned entertainer, Colonel Nicholas Fish, William H. Aspinwall, Peter Schermerhorn, Moses H. Grinnell, John Dyer, Gardiner and Samuel Howland, Delancy Kane, William Schermerhorn, and James Gore King.

The Opera House of that day (the building later to become the National Theater) was opened in 1833. An amusing incident of those times was the sudden giving out of the gas in the very midst of a fashionable cotillion. Gas had just been introduced in New York (this was in 1833), and so novel and so gravely was that to dress the new illuminant is too unreasonable to be not [illegible]

In 1838 there was a "Bachelors' Grand Fancy Ball" in the City Hotel, on Broadway. 1840 was marked by the Bryant Ball, "*Costume à la Rigueur.*" In this year William Douglas, who lived at the corner of Broadway and Park Place, started his *déjeuners*, in a manner exceedingly French. A ball was given by Dr. and Mrs. Valentine Mott in 1841 that is still recalled, at their new house in Bond Street, formerly the residence of Washington Coster. This ball was in honor of the Prince de Joinville. 1842 was the date of another famous event, the "Boz Ball," in honor of Charles Dickens. In 1844 there was a Valentine Ball of much splendor at the Astor residence. It was at this time that the custom of New-Year's calling was inaugurated.

The period from 1845 to 1860 saw many changes of great moment. One of these was the appearance of the Astors in society, John Jacob Astor, the grandson of the original John Jacob, marrying Miss Augusta Gibbes, the daughter of Thomas L. Gibbes. He was the father of William Waldorf Astor and the present John Jacob Astor. William B. Astor, then the head of the Astors and the father of the John Jacob of 1846, had by this time moved from Broadway and occupied a superb residence on Lafayette Place.

There was now a general movement uptown. A large number of the best people in the early '40s had settled in St. John's Park, which then ran down in front of St. John's Church, in Varick Street, to the river. Laight Street was one of the most highly regarded streets in this region, and the park crowned by the old church was very beautiful. But the '50s had barely set in before a new uptown movement started, and Fifth Avenue and Second Avenue began to be built up.

Of these two, Second Avenue took the lead at first, although Washington Square was hardly less favored. It was a time when the first hints of the luxury that was to come began to be whispered. The new houses were exceedingly grand, and some of them included ballrooms. Reception days of a formal character came in, and the entire social structure began to show change. It was departing from its old-time simplicity. Yet not even now was there much display, nor yet, as was the case later, did one person rule and command society.

JOHN JACOB ASTOR.

FOUNDER OF THE ASTOR FAMILY AND FORTUNE.

Many new names now appeared along with the old ones. These were the Hosacks, the Coldens, the Kembles, the Pauldings, the Rodgerses, the Woolseys, the Stevenses, the Douglases, the Munroes, the Slidells, the Aspinwalls, the Babcocks, the Kearneys, and the Cornelius Laws. In 1845 Mrs. Cornelius Law, of No. 10 Bond Street, gave a grand

THE PRESENT
JOHN JACOB ASTOR

ball to introduce her daughter, who afterward married Charles King, president of Columbia College. Another ball of that day was given by Mrs. Julia Stevens, of Castle Point, Hoboken, who, it is related, in accordance with the custom of the day, took Brown, the sexton of Grace Church, around with her in her carriage and delivered all her invitations personally. This ball created a great sensation.

Italian opera at that time commenced to be at its best. Jenny Lind sang at Castle Garden, winning the plaudits of society. Laura Keen and Burton were in their prime. The elder Wallack played, also was also in society. Amusements of every kind were very fashionable. A famous feminine organization of that day was the Bees Sewing Class. Its membership was exclusive, and it lasted over some years. The "Bees" sewed for the Half-Orphan Asylum, met in the afternoon, and the young men came in the evening for a general jollification. These were the days of genuine old-fashioned good times in society.

On good authority it can be said that only about twenty families kept their own carriages. Famous characters of those times were Mrs. Douglas Cruger, Mrs. Aguilla Stout, and Mrs. De Witt Clinton. Of the men, there were James W. Gerard, Robert B. Minturn, Clement C. Moore (who wrote 'Twas the Night Before Christmas), Henry Brevoort, J. Prescott Hall, Anson Livingston, Lispenard Stewart, and Frederic de Peyster. One of the belles of the later '40s was Mrs. Philip Van Rensselaer, who was Miss Mary Talmadge.

Washington Square and Fifth Avenue, Fourteenth Street, Fourth Avenue, Chelsea Square and West Twenty-third Street, and Second Avenue and its side streets from Eighth Street to Eighteenth Street, were the streets *par excellence* of the '50s. The families of the Second Avenue section were the Fishes, the Keans, Dr. White, the Wells, the Ketchums, the Majors, and Judge Lynch. William H. Aspinwall lived in University Place. Others of that day were the William B. Morgans and the Esther Dancers.

Mrs. August Belmont, Leonard Jerome, William B. Travers, Cyrus W. Field, and Dr. Lordyce Barlow were magical names at the opening of the 60s and the early 70s. These were the earliest beginnings of what is now the "smart set." Then Fashion for the first time commenced to spend money with extraordinary lavishness. No form of entertainment was too costly, no house furnishing too splendid. Those who had not the money to entertain with like magnificence stepped quietly back.

[illegible]

WILLIAM ASTOR

Now the [illegible] to spend [illegible] Knickerbocker set became the only set for longer. Others sprang up that had something of a time to recognize [illegible]. New faces were met with. Society widened in a most marked way. Along with the old families that so long had been the arbiters there were seen others new to the social world.

The fifties [illegible] many a good [illegible] many an old [illegible]. [illegible] 1875. One woman stands out as leader—Mrs. August Belmont. Her parties, her [illegible], at [illegible] Street and Fifth Avenue, came to be the center of the social world, and the old historic set and the new people revolved around it, held and moved by Mrs. Belmont's [illegible].

[illegible] Perry, daughter of Commodore Perry, and her marriage to August Belmont, [illegible] the Roll [illegible] ground, and the brilliancy of this period of New York [illegible].

William R. [illegible] Street [illegible] Fifth Avenue [illegible] Street [illegible] Fifth Avenue [illegible]

THE WAY OF ALL FLESH.

the New York "set" a few years before, suddenly rose into fame. It was Mrs. August Belmont that first pushed him forward, but in a few months the name of Leonard Jerome was in itself sufficient. His entertainments were chiefly given at the Brighton, and were famed for the money spent on them. At one dinner at this hostelry every woman at the table was presented by him with a costly necklace. He founded Jerome Park, became the turf autocrat of the city and world, chose the Harlem, his coaching parties were frequent and splendid. It would take a volume to tell all Leonard Jerome did, and how through him and Mrs. August Belmont a new standard of splendor was introduced into the society of New York. One of the most notable society events before the Civil War was the marriage of Miss Lucretia Rudolph to Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, which took place in the early '70s, and marked the culminating point of the "high life" on Broadway. It was at its height. Lumberjacks and sleighs crowded along the avenue, afternoons and evenings after a heavy snowfall. Lumber sleighing on Broadway was the most fashionable of diversions. He himself had the handsomest equipage of all—a four-in-hand coach, called the "Swan." It was so perfectly like a swan, and was exceedingly beautiful. The gayest possible parties went out in it on every occasion, and to "swan" in the Swan was of all things the most desirable.

His extraordinary mansion, his lavish entertaining and social extravagance held the eye of the fashionable world for many years. He did not retire until he had made the most brilliant marriages for his three daughters. One married Marten Lorillard, another Lord Randolph Churchill.

Among the men and women that shone in those times when New York society, quiet and conservative for so many years, first began to blossom out into gorgeous entertaining were Mrs. Coventry Waddell, "Sam" Ward (whose nephew, L. Marion Crawford, has since won a distinguished position in the literary world) and his sister, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, the Cyrus Fields and Dr. Fordyce Barker, as has been said, the Goelets (Robert and Ogden), Pierre Lorillard, Mrs. Talmadge, Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts, who was a well-known character for many years (she afterward married Colonel Ralph Vivian, of England), and who had a gold bathtub in her house, John G. Heckscher, a beau of those days, and the Misses Beckwell and Miss Consuelo Yznaga, belles; the latter, amid much pomp and ceremony in Grace Church, became the Duchess of Manchester. This was the first wedding of very great magnificence New York had seen and it attracted great attention, and an enormous crowd.

Another family of importance at this time was the Cuttings, and Walter Brockholst and Mrs. Robert L. Brockholst. A famous entertainment of the early '70s was the August Belmont costume ball, which was of extraordinary display. It was the first private entertainment to show great floral decoration. Through all this period Mrs. Belmont kept on with her dinners, at which were gathered the beauty, wit and brilliancy of that period.

Photographed by Davis and Sanford from a portrait.

THE LATE MRS. PARAN STEVENS.

Masked balls were a feature of the time. Dancing had become a power in the social world, and fine entertainments were given at his rooms, then at Fourteenth Street and Fifth Avenue. It became the fashion for mothers to introduce their daughters to society there. The New York New Year's Day was then in all its glory and fame. Men thought nothing of making fifty to one hundred calls, and some of the best known hostesses, with half a dozen matrons and young girls with them, would receive five or six hundred during the afternoon and evening. The "Upper-Tendom" then

MRS. WILLIAM ASTOR.

extended up Fifth Avenue and on its side streets very nearly to Forty-second Street, although below Fourteenth Street were the majority of the most noted mansions. Second Avenue was still of no less importance.

After 187[illegible] new leaders, hosts, hostesses, belles and beaux alike [illegible] on society with a [illegible] that was [illegible]. Society's domain moved yet farther uptown [illegible] boundary extending now to Fifty-ninth Street. Second Avenue after 1880 began to [illegible], though [illegible] into insignificance. But the "Avenue" [illegible] Fifth Avenue, that is [illegible] Street. Society was larger than ever before [illegible] more characters and more notable entertainers.

[illegible]

Ward M. Allister, with his "Four Hundred," rose gradually into power. Mrs. William Astor from her house on Thirty-fourth Street exercised [illegible] rule. [illegible] were, besides, Mrs. [illegible] Stevens, whose daughter [illegible] Arthur [illegible] that New York [illegible] Hamilton [illegible] Second Avenue [illegible] Kean, of Second Avenue as well. Along with [illegible] James R. [illegible], of Madison Square, [illegible] Rutherford, the Misses Furniss, W. Bayard Cutting and Fulton Cutting, and Anson Phelps Stokes. [illegible] Vanderbilts, just taking [illegible] the later 70s and the [illegible].

[illegible] 1875 to 1890. [illegible] 1890 [illegible] Morgans were high up in society's lists, and far [illegible] These years also saw the rise of the Have- [illegible] New York.

[illegible]

THE DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH, CONSTANCE VANDERBILT, BEFORE HER MARRIAGE

George Strong, of Gramercy Park, who held *salons* in the evenings, and first introduced the custom in New York of having professionals in private houses.

"The Patriarchs," the fashionable ball of the year, reached its greatest fame in this period, though it was established some years before 1875. This organization came to an end in 1895. In the time of its most marked prosperity, Ward McAllister governed it. This famous arbiter of New York society had a famous career. By his administrative talents he made himself to a great extent master of social New York. No one else could give just the proper *cachet* to a great entertainment and force it into success. He and Mrs. Paran Stevens worked hand in hand on many a detail, and no affairs of importance, even of [illegible] importance, were complete without them.

A picture of the society of this period it is difficult to give; it is too closely interwoven with the period that preceded it and that which follows. In a word, the entertaining grew more extended; larger sums were spent each year in balls and in dinners. The new set that rules to-day, and is expending more money on social entertaining than was ever before spent in the history of American society, was, by intermarrying and by dint of tact, slowly gaining a position in the sets.

Elaborate affairs of every sort became more and yet more frequent. The greatest event of these years was the Vanderbilt ball, given by Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt in their house on Fifth Avenue. This was in the very early '80s, and at once marked the Vanderbilts as people of position in society.

MRS. O. H. P. BELMONT

[illegible]

BREAKFAST TABLE OF THE MARLBOROUGH VANDERBILT WEDDING

None of their fancy balls ever entertained on a very great scale before. Dinners and social affairs to which few besides their immediate friends were invited had been all they had attempted. On a very different scale was the ball mentioned. The invitation included practically all society in New York. Its splendor was beyond description, and it was long talked about. A wonderful archway of flowers was a feature of the decorations.

The years that have passed since 1890 have seen few general changes in the structure of society. They show a more unparalleled expenditure, and the entertainments have increased in beauty. Of the great events, there have been three weddings and one costume ball. This latter was given at the Hotel Waldorf by the Bradley-Martins, and no ball, past or present, has approached its picturesque grandeur in this country at least. Both the new and the old sets of society were in full evidence, and the costumes were lavish and costly in the extreme.

The weddings of especial magnificence these past few years have been those of Miss Cornelia Bradley-Martin to the Earl of Craven, at Grace Church, in 1895; Miss Anna Gould to the Count de Castellane, in 1897; Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, daughter of William K. Vanderbilt, to the Duke of Marlborough, in 1896; and Miss Pauline Whitney, daughter of W. C. Whitney, to Almeric Hugh Paget, in 1896.

The reception at the Bradley-Martins' residence, on Twentieth Street, was up to that time probably the most lavish bridal affair ever given in New York. It has been equaled, however, if indeed not excelled, in several of the brilliant international weddings which at the close of the nineteenth century have made of the daughters of America's millionaires titled ladies of the courts of Europe.

MRS. CLARENCE MACKAY (KATHERINE DUER)

The mansions of the present leaders of the "smart set" are nearly all on Fifth Avenue and the adjacent side streets north of the Waldorf-Astoria. There are yet a number of very prominent people residing in lower Fifth Avenue and on Washington Square. Second Avenue has lost most of its former social grandeur. Each year sees some of its few remaining lights move uptown.

Society, as it is properly known, has now expanded into sets, each of which has its own entertainments, combining on large affairs. A thread of common interest holds all these sets together, and a wedding or a great ball summons the forces of each. It would be difficult, if not injudicious, to give these sets in detail. It will be sufficient to mention those who are taking a leading part in the society life of New York, prefacing this by the statement that no one man or woman can be said to actually lead New York society to-day, although Mrs. William Astor is generally credited with holding the scepter of power.

There are in active attendance in the world of fashion the John Jacob Astors, the W. C. Whitneys, the

ALTAR DECORATIONS FOR THE PAGE TWOHENCY WEDDING

LISPENARD STEWART

Vanderbilts, the Goelets, the Mintons, the Gerrys, the Belmonts, the Oelrichs, the Clarence Mackays, the Harry Payne Whitneys, the Levi P. Mortons, the Burdens, the Orme Wilsons, the Twomblys, the Roosevelts, the Duers, the Brices, the Anson Phelps Stokes, the Cass Canfields, the Albert Stevens, the Edwin Stevens, the Kernochans, the Harrimans, the Frederic de Peysters, the W. J. Schieffelins, the Walter Suydams, the S. V. R. Crugers, the Clarksons, the Couderts, the La Montagnes, the Elisha Dyer, Jr.'s, the Groerts, the Stuyvesant Fishes, the Appletons, the Beekmans, the Rutherfords. Not less prominent are the Henry E. Howlands, the William Jays, the Tiffanys, the Delaney Nicolls, the Lorillard Spencers, and the Sullivan Eulers. The names indicate, and nothing more, the greater families and the various sets, with particular attention to the "smart set," which with vast bank accounts has long been setting the pace for all. It is a pace, be it said, that few of the representative families of New York can keep up with. Of the younger set, a mereds of names, all equally prominent, might be mentioned, including many of the wealthy bachelors, but space forbids.

Society's amusements of the present day are exceedingly varied. Of very great popularity are cotillon dinners, a dinner of many covers, upon the conclusion of which a cotillon is danced. Elisha Dyer, Jr., Lispenard Stewart, Worthington Whitehouse, and Harry Lehr have become famous as leaders of cotillons. There are three or four dancing classes, the chief of which are the Assemblies and the Junior Assemblies. Receptions are nowadays greater in number and opulence than ever. The most important of the receptions and dinners concern the "bringing out" of a *debutante*. Those given at Sherry's have been features of society the past few years. At the private entertainments great ingenuity is displayed in providing new and startling diversions. Magnificence of display has almost reached the limit, and other realms are invaded for means to gratify the satiated tastes of the seekers for amusement.

The season of 1898-'99 has been especially brilliant—a fitting climax for the close of the nineteenth century—leaving as nothing else can, historically, evidence of the wealth and pomp and splendor which have marked this epoch of society in the metropolis of the western world as the most dazzling and extravagant the world has ever known. The historical feasts and entertainments of the ancients pale into insignificance as compared with some which have been given in latter day New York. Nearly all the great families have entertained lavishly and with great prodigality. The Cornelius Vanderbilts, W. K. Vanderbilt, the W. D. Sloanes, Mrs. William Astor, the Stuyvesant Fishes, the Elbridge T. Gerrys, the Ogden Mills, have figured most prominently in the entertaining which has made the season of 1898-'99 a most memorable one. Outside of the private entertainments the magnificent Waldorf-Astoria Hotel and Sherry's have been the scenes of innumerable entertainments patronized almost exclusively by society in the interests of charity. The Metropolitan Opera House during the opera season, Madison Square Garden during the Horse and Dog Shows (especially the former), Carnegie and Mendelssohn Halls at the times of great musical events, are about the only public places at which society is on view.

WORTHINGTON WHITEHOUSE

It must not be conjectured that the names which have been mentioned in this article include anything like all the people who are *in* New York society. The names which appear constantly in the newspapers, and which are mere repetitions, are supposed to give *cachet* to an entertainment which without the presence of these persons would be very ordinary indeed. Thus it happens that when a news-

A DINNER OF SOCIETY PEOPLE AT DELMONICO'S

paper reporter asks the giver of an entertainment for a condensed list of the guests the most prominent ones are naturally given, and the same names appear over and over again, until the casual reader forms the idea that society is composed really of these few persons, and what others there may be are "wall flowers" not worthy the name; while the fact is that although some may try to restrict society to a few families noted by historical descent, the real roster, if a grand entertainment were to be given which could accommodate all, would find forty twelve hundred names eligible to be invited. Their eligibility is based on a number of considerations, the most weighty of which being, of course, wealth and historical descent, both of which are absolutely necessary to properly balance and maintain what is called society. Ancestral honor, while desirable above almost everything else, would make a poor show indeed without money, and a society of wealth alone without the mingling of the other qualification would lose its most mitigating and refining element. However, it so happens that in New York the descendants of great families are also the possessors of great wealth, because of the present enormous value of the land owned by the first settlers. Great talent is recognized and encouraged by these dominating forces, for the especial possession of which there is often great rivalry between the different sets.

OUTSIDE THE CHURCH DURING THE WEDDING CEREMONY

The close of the nineteenth century sees society in New York in a most unsettled state. This is probably in consequence of having had for several years (since the deaths of Ward McAllister and Mrs. Stevens) no distinctive leader or dictator. The doors of the inner circle have been attacked, and have given entrance to some who had previously been denied admittance. Severe restrictions as to caste have been mooted in all the sets, and there has been a mingling with elements which were formerly looked on with severe disapproval, which fact may appear to many close observers as a significant sign of a new era in society.

COUNTRY CLUBS ABOUT NEW YORK.

SINCE 1885, or thereabout, the country club has been an institution in New York. With the growing popularity of outdoor sports—golf, hunting, polo, tennis, and coaching—these clubs have yearly increased in number and strength until they are now conspicuous features of New York social life. In nearly every important suburb or region within a few miles of the city there is to be found a country club, and winter and summer alike they are kept open.

In its purposes, and the forms of entertainment it has to offer, the country club about New York is a very different affair from a club of like standing in the city. The chief point of difference is that its piazzas, parlors, and grounds are always filled with women. Country club life, in the opinion of its members, would amount to nothing without the daily presence of hosts of matrons and young girls. Prettily dressed groups of maids of society and their chaperons throng the grounds and take an important part in the golf and tennis competitions, and innumerable are the luncheons and dinners given to the fair sex.

AT THE COUNTRY CLUB OF WESTCHESTER

HOUSE OF THE COUNTRY CLUB OF WESTCHESTER.

As a matter of fact, the feminine element comes very near to ruling the country club in the vicinity of New York to-day, and gives it a good part of its life. In the spring and fall, when society is settled in town before and after the country and Newport seasons, the country clubs are especially lively and very full. Even in the hot days of summer they are by no means deserted, for they are far enough away from the city to be in the midst of country places themselves, and it has come to be the fashion of the day to center all the social activity of a region about the country club that lies in it.

At least a score of these clubs, so enthusiastically kept up by fashion these days, have already been established on the outskirts of New York, and more are likely to follow, for not all the "sets" have as yet been taken in, and new clubs are easy to found. The most prominent of these are the Meadowbrook Hunt, near the old town of Hempstead, Long Island; the Rockaway Hunt, in the same region; the Westchester, close to the town of Westchester, in Westchester County, near the Sound; the Ardsley Casino, at Dobbs Ferry on the Hudson; the Suburban; the Tuxedo; the Bellusrol Golf, over in New Jersey; the Morris County Golf, also in New Jersey; the Staten Island Golf; the Staten Island Cricket; the St. Andrews Golf, in Westchester County; the Meadow, at Southampton; the Larchmont Yacht Club, on the shores of the Sound; the Crescent Athletic, on the upper bay, at Bay Ridge, Long Island; and the Marine and Field at Bath Beach.

Some are country clubs pure and simple, devoted to the social amusement, but equipped for all sorts of games and with excellent [illegible]. In this list is the Country Club of Westchester, one of the most popular and "smartest" of all. Others, like the Larchmont, of which yachting is the specialty, and the Meadowbrook, famed for its hunts, draw together especial sets of people. Golf has, of course, been the chief power behind these country clubs, and the one important factor that has made them what they are to-day.

The great day at any country club is Saturday. Contrary to what is generally believed, these clubs are not exclusively resorts of the rich. Men of very limited means (though, of course, of good social position) belong to them, and Saturday and Sunday are the only days such men can get out of town. Hence, on Saturday, beginning at about noon, the grounds of every country club witness a jovial oncoming.

Coaches dash up, their tops piled with gay living freight—young girls in the most fashionable summer costumes, men in flannels, ducks, and country clothing generally. Trap after trap rolls in; stages appear from the nearest railroad station loaded with men just from town. These men are yet in office clothes, but they have large bags with them. They are going to stay at the clubhouse over Sunday, or at some place near by, and in the course of an hour they reappear in the smartest of "sporting togs," ready for anything out of doors.

Meanwhile the bicyclists, men and girls, have been wheeling in. As people meet for "How d'ye do's?" and reunions, they divide into little parties for the golf links, for the tennis courts, for shuffleboard, or for a brisk drive; perhaps for a succession of cooling drinks, or for luncheon. And this coming and going never ceases the entire afternoon. Each and every one is delightfully attired, for comfort first and for show afterward. The day wears on, and the amusements—in one of a dozen different forms—never cease.

By the time the sun goes down dinner parties are in order—as many of these at the club as the dining rooms can accommodate, others at the country houses near by. Some men retire into the *café* for dinners by themselves, but by far the bulk of the men on the average Saturday and Sunday join parties where womenkind are much in evidence; for, from the present way of looking at it, that is quite the proper thing to do in the New York country club.

In all, several thousand New Yorkers, from March to November, spend their Saturdays and Sundays in this way. The expense, save in certain cases, is not as great as would be imagined. Many young men spend Saturdays and Sundays at the country club they belong to at a cost not exceeding six or seven dollars. If one falls in with a very gay "set," and has to do his share of entertaining, he can readily do away with fifteen to twenty dollars a day. On the other hand, it costs nothing for some, rich men frequently taking out parties from Saturday afternoon to Monday morning and paying every bill. It has been calculated that for a man to entertain properly a party of eight at a good country club for two days, costs not far from one hundred and seventy-five dollars.

BEFORE AND AT THE CRACK OF THE WHIP

MEADOW FOLK CLOSE ON THE RUN

The dues at these clubs are fixed at about the same figure as prevail in city clubs of like standing — from fifty to two hundred and fifty dollars a year.

As has been stated, the Meadowbrook Hunt is the most costly to be a member of. Yet even here a man, if he be a particularly fine huntsman, can live for several days modestly and still be in the "swim."

Country club life about New York has a very great charm. The houses have wide piazzas and spacious parlors and dining rooms. The largest can "sleep" at least one hundred men. All have broad lawns and extensive grounds; they represent large amounts of capital, and are managed so cleverly as to give each member considerably more for the money he expends in them than he would get in a summer hotel.

What gives the country clubs around New York their chief attractiveness, however, and the great measure of popularity they enjoy, is the provision they make for outdoor sports. Without the tournaments and matches constantly under way, and the games contested every day, even during the winter months, the New York country clubs would be a comparatively dull place. On the contrary, the sports make the grounds lively at all times, and the multiplicity of these organizations has given New York society a new set of interests. Golf is not the only sport the people of the country clubs enter into

OUT OF THE WEST IN THE CAR THEY LOVE BEST AND DOWN DALE

Tennis is very actively played; matches of polo are keenly contested, and there is a large hunting contingent, certain parts of Long Island just on the outskirts of the city offering a good "stretch of country" for the "pink coats" and their steeds. Generally the fox is absent from these hunts, though this does not diminish the sport, the aniseseed bag with a well-trained pack of dogs being an acceptable substitute.

There is frequent steeplechasing at Westchester, which lies just beyond the northeastern boundary line of the Borough of the Bronx, and considerable hunting in the Jersey country, in and around the valleys and plains of the Orange Mountain region, but New York's equestrian and hunting set is to be found at its best, in its very greatest glory, on Long Island, at Hempstead, in the center of a broad and level plain, and again at Cedarhurst, which is close to Rockaway. Two hunting clubs have been in existence here for many years — the Meadowbrook and the Rockaway Hunt. Both have elaborate and expensively run clubhouses, and from them hunting is carried on on a gorgeous scale.

Of the two, the Meadowbrook Hunt has the greater name and fame. It was founded in 1881 by August Belmont, Jr., Wendell Goodwin, Belmont Purdy, F. C. Beach, and Francis R. Appleton. The clubhouse lies about a mile from the village of Hempstead,

and three miles from Garden City, in the heart of what once were the "Hempstead Barrens." Here is an ideal country for riding and for fox-chasing. The territory is a plain almost nine miles square, and is embellished by some notable country homes of great extent and magnificence, chief among which are the Belmont place and that of Theodore Havemeyer.

Very little that is imposing or beautiful greets the eye at this famous Meadowbrook. The club-house is a low, old-fashioned two-story building, the stables and kennels plain and unpretentious. The colony of buildings looks simply like a well kept stock farm. Yet within these stables are many of the finest horses money can buy, and the largest and the best pack of English foxhounds in America. There are actually two packs, for besides these English hounds a collection of Yankee hunters have been bred. Each is kept carefully separated from the other.

No other hunting club in America has such a list of members, in point of view of horsemanship, wealth, or social prominence. Those who belong to it are known in New York society as the "hunting set," or the "Meadowbrook set," and constitute a *coterie* almost by themselves. The Meadowbrook is the most costly of all the country clubs about New York to belong to, and the amount of money spent each year at this clubhouse is simply fabulous. The most enthusiastic of

[illegible]

the members stay for weeks at a time at the [illegible] very gay.

[illegible] a few hours before, so there is a [illegible] follow; and all the hunters and the [illegible] first in at the finish.

[illegible] their impatient, mettlesome hunters. [illegible] brilliant red), "toppers" (that is, silk hats), or derbys, riding trousers [illegible] jumping here and there; the ken- [illegible] Near them, his sharp eye taking in every detail, [illegible]

and not can in the hunt itself, but will ride along the road and watch its progress from certain points, or having their traps brought up.

The scene is a remarkable one. The excited horses and hounds, the men and women glowing with health and enthusiasm, all make a picture of a little-known phase of American life. The moment at last comes. A sharp crack of the master of the hounds' whip. The leashes are slipped.

Behold, the dogs are on the run! Out of the yard, into the road, thence over hill and dale. The pace is terrific. His long whip cracking, the master of the hounds is after them, and behind, at their best speed, all the others, it may be fifty or more. Across field and furrow, over fences, brooks, through woods and pastures, it matters not where, all these hunters are riding for life.

Few can keep up the pace to the finish. Each mile after the first four or five sees one after another drop out, but they enjoy the sport none the less. This applies particularly to the women of this "hunting set." There is but one in it who has the reputation of invariably being in at the finish; she is Mrs. Kernochan, perhaps the finest rider in America.

The most celebrated riders about New York, not all of these belonging, however, to the "Hempstead set"—besides Mrs. Kernochan) are Mrs. C. Albert Stevens, Mrs. Adolph Ladenburg, Mrs. Borden Harriman, Miss Lucette Burke, Miss Kate Carey, Miss Fanny Cottenet, Mrs. Kingsley Morgan, Miss Mary Kearney, Miss Fanny Gregory, Miss Florence Edgar, and Miss Mildred Haight. Of the men who have built up the Meadowbrook fame in hunting, the chief are Ralph N. Ellis, the master of the hounds, Elliot Cowden, J. G. Beresford, Harry Payne Whitney, Rawlins Cottenet, E. C. Potter, Winthrop Rutherford, Stanley Mortimer, E. Willard Roby, Moses Taylor, C. C. Baldwin, and P. F. Collier.

In addition to these men who are the most active hunters, the Meadowbrook Club has in its membership Oliver H. P. Belmont, N. C. Reynal, Sidney Dillon Ripley, Stanford White, Bronson Winthrop, Alfonso de Navarro, William Jay, Perry Tiffany, Centre Hitchcock, Woodbury Kane, Egerton L. Winthrop, Jr., Charles T. Barney, James A. Stillman, Reginald De Koven, Duncan Elliot, H. B. Hollins, H. Maitland Kersey, J. F. D. Lanier, J. Clinch Smith, Albert Stevens, W. E. D. Stokes, and William K. Vanderbilt.

Hunts of the same sort are held frequently at Cedarhurst, a few miles away. Here the Rockaway Hunt has its house and its pack of hounds; but, on the whole, polo is a greater sport with the Rockaway men. Hardly a club in the country has been able to put up, over a period of years, such a strong game and send so many fine teams out.

Since the advent of golf, polo's hold has somewhat weakened but many excellent games are played each year. Oyster Bay, Meadowbrook, Cedarhurst, and Westchester are the headquarters of this sport about New York. The New York players, on the whole, lead in the Polo Association of the Eastern States. The most famous of these men are Foxhall Keene, J. S. Stevens, C. C. Baldwin, Harry Payne Whitney, J. B. Eustis, W. C. Eustis, J. E. Cowdin, E. C. Potter, and "Larry" Waterbury.

AN EARLY HUNT OF THE MEADOWBROOK CLUB

DURING LUNCH HOUR AT THE CHAMPIONSHIP GOLF GAMES AT WADSLEY

THE GAME OF GOLF.

GOLF is the great game at country clubs, and about New York this sport is particularly fostered, for nowhere else in the States are there so many fine golf courses or links within a short radius.

The country clubs' army of golfers, both masculine and feminine, is exceedingly large, and some of the finest players America can show come from the links about New York. Though the country near the mouth of the Hudson, the Sound, and the Lower Bay is nowhere very wild and broken, and "natural hazards" are not very plentiful, enough engineering skill has been invoked to lay out several remarkably fine courses. The links of the Ardsley Club (eighteen holes), near Dobbs Ferry, on the Hudson, about twenty miles from the heart of the city, are said to be the finest. Of the smaller courses, that at Meadowbrook, Long Island (near Hempstead, in New York's "hunting country"), probably outranks the others. Of renowned links near the city there are those of the Country Club of Westchester (nine holes), the Dyker Meadows, Bay Ridge, Long Island, the Morristown (N. J.) eighteen-hole course, ranking nearly equal to the Ardsley links; the Baltusrol (N. J.); the Morris County (N. J.); the Knollwood (near White Plains, Westchester County, N. Y.); the Oakland, and the Myopia.

It would be difficult, if not indeed impossible, to give a complete list of the most expert golfers of the country clubs about New York, for new stars constantly appear in the firmament, and each month brings forward new aspirants for the highest honors. But it is quite within the bounds of possibility to make mention of many of the New York men and women who have been actively identified with the game, and who stand to-day for the best that is in golf, having won many of the championships and scores of honors.

Leading among the women are Mrs. Arthur Turnure, Mrs. William Butler Duncan, Jr., Mrs. William Fellows Morgan, Miss Beatrix Hoyt, Mrs. Charles Brown, Mrs. H. P. Phipps, Mrs. Perry Tiffany, and Miss Molly Sargent. Miss Hoyt is in all probability the most famous woman golf player in the world. She is constantly on the links, summer and winter. Her winter home is next to the Westchester Country Club's course, and, by a curious coincidence, her summer home is directly opposite the links of the Shinnecock Club, far down on Long Island (near Southampton), a course that is played on by many New Yorkers, but too far from the city to be mentioned particularly here.

Yet other well-known players among New York women not in the championship class, but very near to it, are Miss Janet Ralston Hoyt, sister of Miss Beatrix Hoyt, Miss Julia Clark, Miss Maud Curtis, and Miss Leila Sloane, daughter of William Douglas Sloane.

The men of New York and its vicinity who have won greatest fame on the links and make up by themselves a famous golfing body, are Henry P. Toler, Roderick Terry, Jr., Bayard Cutting, W. Rossiter Betts, Herbert Harriman, George Clark, Spottswood Bowers, James A. Tyng, A. De Witt Cochran, Archibald Graham, William Sands, L. P. Bayard, Jr., and Jasper Lynch. These are but the leaders. For the rest, all New York society plays, there being hardly a man or woman of the younger set who is not frequently on the links. The majority, too, enter the club tournaments. Few, however, of the leading lights of society have the time for the hours of practice one needs to become an expert in this game.

As golf is a comparatively new game in America, although one of the oldest of outdoor sports, a brief description of the game and of how it is played will not be out of place. It was supposed to have originated with the Flemings some time prior to the fifteenth century, and was then known as *kolf*. As played by them, however, *kolf* bore little resemblance to the game as it has been played in Scotland for at least four centuries. History records that as early as 1457 *kolf* was the national game. Indeed, so popular was the game in Scotland about the middle

LISTENING FOR THE CALL

WATCHING THE RESULT OF AN INTERESTING STROKE

of the fifteenth century that Parliament passed an act restricting the play to certain days in the week, in order that the people might practice archery, which they had neglected for the sake of *golf*. For a time the game was restricted almost entirely to the wealthy and well-to-do (a condition which now prevails in this country). The game of golf is very common everywhere throughout the United Kingdom, and there is scarcely a city or town of any note in Great Britain that has not at least one golf club. It is also played in various parts of the Continent of Europe, and in all the British colonies. In Canada there are a number of strong clubs and many excellent players. In this country the game is fast gaining in popularity and bids fair to supersede all other outdoor games in the number of its devotees. The oldest club in the United States is the St. Andrew's, of Yonkers, New York, of which some of the finest golfers in the country are members.

The game consists in *driving*, with an implement called a *club*, a hard gutta-percha *ball* about five and a half inches in circumference, from one hole in the ground (about four inches in diameter) to another, continuing in a regular series of eighteen holes, which are from one hundred and fifty to five hundred yards apart. Thus to make the full eighteen *holes* means traveling from three and a half to four miles. Some courses have but nine *holes*, in which case the play must be repeated. The player who *holes* the *ball* with the least number of strokes wins the *hole*, and the one winning the greatest number of *holes* in the round is the winner of the game.

The game is usually played by two persons, but can be played by four, two on a side. When played by two, each player has a *ball* and about half a dozen *clubs* of various sizes and shapes. These *clubs* are known as the *driver*, the *cleek*, the *iron*, the *lofting iron*, the *niblick*, and the *putter*. These are carried by an attendant (usually a boy) who is called a *caddie*. The game is started by each player *teeing* his *ball*—that is, placing it on a small bit of clay or sand, thus raising it slightly from the ground, that he may get a good stroke at it. This is done on what is called the *teeing ground*, which is near to, but not a part of, the *green*, the latter being a well-kept turf surrounding each *hole* for twenty or thirty yards. When the *ball* is driven off, the player can not again *tee* or touch it, but must make his next stroke from wherever it may lie, selecting from his clubs the one best suited for its particular position. The

A RESPITE FROM LEGAL CARES

FOLLOWING THE WINNER

player farthest from the *hole* always plays first—that is, after the balls have been driven from the *teeing ground*. When there are four players the partners alternate in the play, there being but two balls used.

The points in the game demanding most skill are the *drive*, the *approach*, and the *put* (pronounced with a short *u*). The *drive* is the most showy feature of the game, but it is not always the strongest driver who wins. A good *drive* is from one hundred and fifty to two hundred yards, although the record is slightly over three hundred yards. The *approach* not requires the greatest skill, and consists in lifting the *ball* with the *sand iron* or *cleek* and dropping it on the *green* near enough to *lie dead*—that is, near enough to insure its going in with another stroke. The last stroke which puts the ball in the hole is called *putting*.

YACHTING AND YACHTSMEN.

AMERICAN CUP

AMERICAN yachting had its first genuine beginning in New York Bay; and though much else of interest to the devotees of sail and rudder has happened in other waters, New York has continued the chief home of American yachtsmen. It is about New York, in the ocean just outside or up Long Island Sound as far as Newport, that the greatest events take place and the yachts center. The leading owners of the country are here, though, Boston can lay claim to a few of them; and in New York, too, the great international contests have been fought. Besides this, in the very heart of the city is the most famous association of the water in the Western world—the New York Yacht Club.

Yachting history in this country, it may be said, commences with the founding of this club. There are now about one hundred and fifty three yacht clubs north and south, east and west, and fully six renowned ones in New York alone. In age, fame, and handling up of this "sport of kings" the New York Yacht Club unquestionably leads. It is of such importance that nearly every prominent yachtsman in America, and practically every crack boat, belongs to it. The history of American yachting, the story of yachting about New York, is, to all intents and purposes, told in its record books. Among other glories, it is the custodian of America's Cup, which England and Canada have endeavored to wrest away, but up to the present time their efforts have been vain.

Before the New York Yacht Club was founded yachting in America amounted to very little. There were pleasure boats, indeed, but few craft that by any exaggeration could be given the name of yacht. If the traditions are correct, the first yacht of New York worthy of the title was the Teaser, built in 1821 for George B. Rollins, who afterward became secretary of the club. He also built the Undine in 1824, the Petrel in 1840, and the Lancet in 1842. In 1832 John C. Stevens's Wave was put in the water, and with her appearance American yachting may be considered as having fairly started.

It was not until 1844, however, that the New York Yacht Club was founded, with its headquarters at Elysian Fields, Hoboken, about opposite the foot of Thirtieth Street, New York. On July 17, 1845, the first regatta was sailed in the Upper Bay, the forty-five-ton schooner Cygnet winning. L. Suydam was her owner. 1846 was the first great year of the sport. In that year the renowned sloop Maria, of John C. Stevens, was built, and this vessel, matched against the Siren and the Cornelia, won in the first ocean race of America, on October 10, 1846, twenty-five miles to windward and return.

Commodore Stevens himself designed the Maria, and she was built by George Steers, the builder of the America. First of all the great yachts that have given America fame, this had a lead keel and two centerboards, a unusual area of fifty-eight hundred and fifty square feet, a tonnage of fifty-nine, and a length over all of one hundred and ten feet. She was emphatically the yacht of her time.

Other boats of the day were Chris. Miller's sloop Ultra, John M. Waterbury's Una and Julia, William Butler Duncan's Haze, Moses H. Grinnell's Spray, and the Rebecca of James Gordon Bennett, Jr. Hamilton Wilkes was one of the club's notable members. From the first the New York Yacht Club attracted to its ranks the princes of yachting, and its repute extended to other countries.

However, it remained for the first contest for America's Cup to stir the interest already created, to

ANNUAL RENDEZVOUS OF THE NEW YORK Y[illegible] AT NEWPORT

FLAGSHIP OF THE CARCHMONT YACHT CLUB

the topmost heights of enthusiasm. For half a century this cup has continued the marked yachting trophy of the world. Its history is the most important page of all the annals of American water sport.

The cup was offered for competition by the Royal Yacht Squadron of England at a special regatta in 1851, and was won against a fleet of fifteen over the Isle of Wight course by the schooner America, built by George Steers at the expense of John C. Stevens and others, having been designed for this especial purpose. Strangely enough, in her trial races here she failed to beat the Maria, and was [illegible] match for the Julia, also the work of Steers. The America was ninety-three feet long, and her stern was adorned with a large gilt eagle resting on two white banners. Her subsequent history was romantic. During the Civil War she was used as a blockade runner, and finally sunk in St. John's River, Fla. Afterward she was raised by the Government, and became a training school for naval cadets. In 1870, rebought, she was again fitted out as a yacht, and competed once more, old as she was, running fourth place in the second Cup contest. The last act in her career was her purchase by General Benjamin F. Butler. She is now the property of the general's son, Paul Butler, and lies dismantled near Boston.

The cup that was won now rests in the vaults of Tiffany's, New York. The America's owners, John C. Stevens, Edwin A. Stevens, Hamilton Wilkes, J. Beekman Finley, and George L. Schuyler, in 1857 offered it to the New York Yacht Club as a perpetual challenge cup between foreign countries. For twelve years no contestant came forward. Then, in 1870, Mr. James Ashbury, of England, appeared with his schooner Cambria. Fifteen yachts started, the Magic of Franklin Osgood (centerboard schooner) winning, Cambria coming in tenth. The Magic was but seventy-eight feet long.

In 1871 Mr. Ashbury's Livonia was beaten in four out of five races by the keel schooner Sappho of W. P. Douglas and the Columbia (centerboard schooner) of Franklin Osgood. There was then no challenger until 1876, when J. S. Dickerson's Madeleine (of the same type as the Columbia) beat the Canadian centerboard Countess of Dufferin, owned by Charles Gifford. In 1881 there was fresh interest over the challenging of Alexander Cuthbert's sloop Atalanta, and the American sloops Gracie, Mischief, Pocahontas, and Hildegard were tested in trial races, with the result of the Mischief being selected (the property of J. R. Busk). Again the British boat was beaten.

Much happened before the next Cup races, in 1885. George L. Schuyler, the only surviving owner of the America, handed the cup over to the club once more, now under a new deed of gift. Shortly after this Mr. Schuyler died. New schools of yacht designing sprang up in America and England, the former headed by Edward Burgess, the latter by Beavor-Webb. Sir Richard Sutton challenged with the cutter Genesta in 1885, and the Puritan and Priscilla were built to defend the trophy. The Puritan (J. Malcom Forbes) seemed the better of the two boats, and proved master of the Genesta in two straight races. The following year the cutter Galatea and Lieutenant Henn, R. N., tried their luck. The yacht selected to sail against her was Gen. Charles J. Paine's sloop Mayflower. Two races again gave the victory to the American boat. 1887 saw the Volunteer (also of General Paine's) winning from James Bell's Scotch cutter Thistle, the design of Watson.

For the challenging of five years later, when Lord Dunraven came over to America, in 1893, with his Valkyrie II, said to be the best British yacht ever competing for this trophy, there was much preparation. To properly defend the cup, four boats were built at a total outlay

CLUBHOUSE OF THE ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB AT NORTON'S POINT, CONEY ISLAND

START OF THE SCHOONERS, NEW YORK YACHT CLUB

OFFICE OF HOWARD GOULD IN HIS STEAM YACHT NIAGARA

[illegible] Vigilant, defeated the Valkyrie, Colonia, and Pilgrim. Great advances had been made in yacht construction on the side of the water. The four boats, therefore, were the best of American yacht building. Herreshoff built the Vigilant, perhaps the most beautiful of the quartette, and in the cup races showed conclusively proved the best of the quartette, and in the cup races showed designer Watson's Valkyrie II a clean pair of heels in all of the three races.

The yachting season of 1897 was marked by events of almost dramatic interest. Valkyrie II was sailed home and thoroughly refitted with a large rig and a new bulbous keel. The Vigilant, then belonging to George J. Gould, was sent across to take part in the British racing. After only two trials the Valkyrie II came to an untimely end, being sunk by collision with the Satanita in the Medhook regatta on the Clyde on July 4th. For the rest of the season the Britannia scored a wonderful success, winning twelve out of seventeen races from the Vigilant.

The Earl of Dunraven, still unconvinced that he could not win the America's Cup in American waters, sent the challenge of 1895, and a still larger yacht, Valkyrie III, was designed for him by Watson. All the skill and ingenuity of Herreshoff was concentrated this time on one yacht—Defender. Although Defender was built by a syndicate, C. Oliver Iselin was the most prominent

yachtsman in this series of races, which resulted in a fiasco, an event greatly deplored by all those concerned and by the public at large. The first race was won by Defender, in the second, Valkyrie III was disqualified as the result of a foul, and Lord Dunraven declined to sail the third after having crossed the line. He felt that he had been unfairly treated, and appealed from the decision of the judges in the second race. He complained that the excursion boats which followed the races were, purposely, a great impediment. Defender sailed the third race over the entire course alone, and was awarded the decision.

This unfortunate *contretemps* proved almost a deathblow to international racing contests for the cup, as it was not until August 6, 1898, that good feeling was restored and another challenge was issued for a series of races to take place in 1899. The Royal Ulster Yacht Club of Belfast, on behalf of Sir Thomas Lipton, was the challenger this time. The challenge yacht, which will endeavor to take to England America's Cup, will be called Shamrock. On this side, Commodore J. Pierpont Morgan is the chief figure in the coming contest, he having assumed almost the entire expense and superintendence of building a new defender, the name of which has not yet been decided upon. Defender, of 1896 fame, is being thoroughly overhauled for the trial races.

STAIRWAY AND LIBRARY IN HOWARD GOULD'S STEAM YACHT NIAGARA

RACE OF THE THIRTY TODDLERS—A HARD PULL

WATCHING AN INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACE FROM THE DECK OF THE TAURUS

From 1854, when the first race at Newport was sailed, to 1887 there was great interest in ocean racing. In 1866, on a wager of ninety thousand dollars, the schooners Henrietta (James Gordon Bennett, Jr.), Vesta (Pierre Lorillard, Jr.), and Fleetwing (George A. Osgood), raced across the ocean, Henrietta winning, in thirteen days twenty one hours and fifty-five minutes. The Sappho, owned by William P. Douglas, sailed a series of races with the Cambria (James Asbury) off the Isle of Wight, May 10, 14 and 17, 1870, in which the Cambria was beaten. The course was sixty miles and the prize fifty guineas. The Dauntless (James Gordon Bennett, Jr.) and the Cambria started from Daunt's Rock, off Queenstown, Ireland, July 4, 1870, for Sandy Hook Lightship, the Cambria beating the Dauntless one hour forty three minutes and forty five seconds. This ends the history of American ocean racing, except for the Coronet Dauntless race in 1887, when the former owned by R. F. Bush proved victorious over the Dauntless, then in the hands of Caldwell H. Colt.

The years 1866 to 1871 witnessed the first distinct development of American yachts of the large schooner class of from one hundred and seventy five tons to three hundred tons, and there were some thirty actively in commission in New York. Prominent among them were the Palmer, of Rutherford Stuyvesant; the Columbia, of Franklin Osgood; the Sappho, of William P. Douglas; the Widgeon, of Lloyd Phoenix; the Enchantress, built for Pierre Lorillard, and the Atalanta, of William B. Astor. Yet other boats of that hour were the Dreadnaught, of Charles J. Osborne; the Vision, the Tidal Wave, Vesta, Magic, of R. F. Loper; and the Estelle, the schooner Phantom, the Resolute, owned by A. S. Hatch; Pierre Lorillard's Vesta; and later the Mohawk, William Garner, 1875.

Added to these should be, of course, the three ocean-racing schooners mentioned above, and the Sadie and the Gracie sloops, both crack racers and of a type of single stickers that held its own until the ever famous Gloriana came in. The Sadie, built in 1866, was one of the first achievements of Herreshoff, the blind man. And, while not logically to be mentioned with these, there should be noted in this place, for lack of a better, several excellent boats—the Wanderer of the Lorillards, the Norseman, the cruiser of Ogden Goelet (built in the '80s), the Restless of Nicholson Kane, the Grayling and the Sea Fox, and the Vindex, the latter the craft with which Robert Center introduced cutter sailing into this country.

There came into New York Bay, in 1881, the English cutter Madge, a forty footer, and at once a new yachting impetus arose. It was a game of forty feet now as well as eighty-five to ninety, and some notable boats soon appeared. Such were the Schemer, the Wave, the Mistral, and the Shadow. In 1885 the cutter Clara came across the ocean, starting the forty-six footers.

Racing sloops of this sort became the fashion. In 1888, when the English cutter Minerva appeared, she was met by the Nymph, Banshee, Baboon, Chiquita, and Zara. A year later the Liris, Tomahawk, and Mariquita tried conclusions with her. Burgess built in 1890 his Gossoon. In 1891 the Gloriana appeared, the property of that enthusiastic yachtsman, E. D. Morgan, and swept the seas in the "forty-six" class. Other great yachts of that time and class were the Gracie, the Barbara, the Owene, and the Savonara. Herreshoff in 1894 tried an experiment in the Dilemma, for Gouverneur Kortwright, a fin keel boat.

America never saw a greater era of enthusiasm in yachting than this. The "forty sixers" were talked of on every hand. Meanwhile, in 1892, there was a return to schooners. Ralph N. Ellis's Iroquois, built in 1886, and the old Dauntless of Colt's, were important factors. Newer boats were the Lasca and the Alcala, the Merlin, the Marguerite. Winning boats of the "double stickers" were the Colonia, Emerald, Quickstep, Shamrock, and Sachem; and of the "single stickers," Syce, Bedouin (built for Archibald Rogers in 1882, now owned by John Murray Mitchell), Wasp (the successor of the Gloriana), and Eclipse.

With these new types the centerboard, especially since 1895, has gone out

ON THE HOME RUN

of [illegible]. There are several other well known yachts which should be named. Royal Phelps Carroll's Navahoe, for example, the ninety foot cutter that raced so successfully around, winning many races, among them the Brenton Reef Cup in 1894, and Howard Gould's Niagara, the twenty rater Niagara, that did capitally in England in 1896, and W. Gould Brokaw's Atalanta.

Yet two more classes of the later days are to be set down. One of these is the thirty footers, which since 1894 have attracted great popularity, the Hera, Wawa, Regina, Banks, Esperanza, B. O. Havemeyer's Mistic, Asia, Qui Vive, and Dandelion. In 1898 a very new type of boat came to New York, the "[illegible] about class" twenty forty, and that season, at the Spanish American war, these furnished about the only [illegible] interest.

The steam yachts of New York have not yet been specialized. These need a class by themselves. Nearly all are expensively fitted up, some are palaces afloat. The largest, by one, are George Gould's Atalanta (built by Jay Gould), William K. Vanderbilt's Valiant ([illegible] feet long, twenty five feet beam, measurement six hundred and fifty thousand dollars), Edward Gerry's Electra, J. Pierpont Morgan's Corsair (built to replace the Corsair sold to the Government), John Jacob Astor's Nourmahal, Miss Susan De Forest Day's Scythia, Frederick W. Vanderbilt's Conqueror, James Gordon Bennett's Namouna, John H. Flagler's Anita, Howard Gould's Niagara, and Colonel Oliver H. Payne's Aphrodite. Of speedy, small steam yachts there are the Yankee Doodle, Norwood, Stiletto, Javelin, Vanoose, and Now Then. Steam yachting made its first appearance about 1881.

THE IROQUOIS SAILING ALONG THE TIBER OF THE SERIES OF INTERNATIONAL RACES OF 1896

The expense of a New York yacht runs high. To manage a big steam yacht in the very best style costs from five thousand dollars to ten thousand dollars a month. Thirty thousand dollars is not an extreme figure to keep a sailing cruiser in commission for a year. Racers are docked for the greater part of the year, but ten thousand dollars could readily be spent during the racing season on a boat of any size and activity. The actual sailing cruisers of note about New York are few. The old Iroquois is one, and it is probably the most handsomely fitted up of all. Henry Clark Rouss now owns it. Others of reputation in this regard are the schooner Lasca (Sibley Watson), the schooner Fleur de Lys (George Lord Day), and the schooner Brunhilde (John M. Mashuy).

Large and small, New York the Greater can number easily one hundred yacht clubs. Those of chief importance are the New York, the Seawanhaka Corinthian, the Larchmont, and the Atlantic. The New York has its clubhouse in the building of the old Municipal Club, at No. 67 Madison Ave-

FIRST RACE OF THE SERIES OF INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACES

WEEN DEFENDER AND VALKYRIE III 1896, IN NEW YORK BAY

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE GOULD GOING TO THEIR YACHT ATALANTA

nue. It was incorporated in 186[illegible]. As places of [illegible] cruises, the annual cruise being a great feature of this club and the occasion of much social pleasure, and for general convenience it has ten "stations": Bay Ridge, foot of West Twenty-sixth Street, Whitestone (Long Island), New London, Shelter Island, Newport, Vineyard Haven, Atlantic Highlands, Ardsley on Hudson, and Glen Cove. There are nearly four hundred vessels in the fleet and over twelve hundred members on the rolls. Some of the most prominent of these not already mentioned are J. V. S. Oddie, Secretary New York Yacht Club, J. Roger Maxwell, Ogden Mills, George L. Rives, James A. Stillman, W. E. D. Stokes, Chauncey M. Depew, Cleveland H. Dodge, and James D. Smith.

The Larchmont Yacht Club, organized in 188[illegible], has no city [illegible] and its clubhouse and anchorage is situated in Larchmont, a village on the Sound. Like the Seawanaka Corinthian Club, which is located on an island in Oyster Bay, this club has a fine country house and there is much social activity among its members. The Seawanaka Corinthian Club dates back to 1871. It has city rooms at No. 19 East Twenty-second Street. Both of the clubs are very powerful organizations. The Atlantic Yacht Club has its house at Sea Gate, Norton's Point, Coney Island. [illegible] members.

PRIMITIVE AMUSEMENTS AND METROPOLITAN THEATERS.

AMONG students of the drama in America there is still some doubt as to the exact date of the first theatrical performance given in New York City. The amusements of the early Dutch colonists were of the most primitive nature: a holiday feast or dance on the "Plain" now known as Bowling Green, an occasional game of hustlecap or bowls, and a tea party given at the home of some worthy *vrouw* constituted the chief pleasures of a community which retired at sunset. But with the beginning of British interests in Manhattan, in 1664, the customs of the city underwent a change. As the leisure and professional classes increased the ideas of pleasure became more liberal, and it is almost beyond doubt that amateur performances were given of which we have no certain record.

In 1731 the first professional actor, Anthony Aston, appeared in New York and gave a theatrical performance consisting chiefly of songs and dances. This performance may have aroused slumbering memories and ambitions in the breasts of the inhabitants, for on December 6, 1732, in a store on Angus's Wharf, a number of amateurs gave a performance of The Recruiting Officer, with Thomas Hearty, a trunk maker of the city, in the role of Worthy.

In 1750 a regular company of actors arrived in New York and applied to Admiral George Clinton, then governor of the province, for permission to act. They hired a large room in Nassau Street, in a wooden building belonging to the estate of Rip Van Dam, and on March 5th presented Richard III, with Thomas Kean in the title rôle. The performance began at half past six o'clock, and the prices were five shillings for the pit and three shillings for the gallery. In this room, which barely seated three hundred people, the New York stage with its wealth of traditions was evolved. The company gave two performances a week for about five months, disbanding July 8, 1751, after many difficulties. The Nassau Street Theater was reopened on December 26, 1751, by Robert Upton, who assumed on this occasion the title rôle of Othello, being the first to appear in that play in America. Upton continued his performances with varying success until March 4, 1752, when he retired from the stage.

In 1753 the Hallam family—who should be considered the real founders of the American stage—appeared in New York and applied for permission to open a theater. Upon their presenting to the governor a certificate of their upright conduct, and by their promising to "properly present the instructive and elegant entertainment of the stage," they secured a license and built "a fine large theater" in the place where the old one stood, which they opened on September 17th, with a performance of The Conscious Lovers. The performance began at six o'clock, and the prices were as follows: Box, 8*s.*; pit, 6*s.*; gallery, 3*s.* In March, 1754, the last performances were given, and in 1758 the Nassau Street Theater was rebuilt into a church by a congregation of German Calvinists.

The Chapel Street Theater was the next building which was devoted especially to the drama. It was erected in 1761 at the corner of Nassau and Beekman Streets, for David Douglass, at a cost of $1,625, the scenery and costumes being valued at $1,000. Hamlet was produced for the first time in New York at this house on November 26, 1761, and it was at the Chapel Street Theater that the first "egging" known to the American stage took place on May 3, 1762; a card in the columns of Gaines's Mercury preserving the memory as follows:

"A Pistole reward will be given to whoever can discover the person who was so very rude as to throw eggs from the Gallery upon the stage last Monday, by which the cloaths of some Ladies and Gentlemen were spoiled, and the performance in a measure interrupted. D. Douglass."

The Chapel Street Theater was destroyed by a mob in 1764, the popular sentiment being averse to that form of amusement. But other forms of entertainment were provided for those who did not care for the playhouse. Traveling acrobats gave performances in the streets and on the common; a living alligator "full four feet long" was shown for a sixpence; and at the upper end of Moravian Street, at the sign of the Ship a-Masting, there was advertised to be seen "a wild animal lately brought from Mississippi, and called a buffalo."

In 1767 the John Street Theater superseded all other places of amusement in popular favor. The building was located on John Street, a few doors from Broadway, and stood about sixty feet back from the street, a covered passageway leading to the entrance. The stage was of a good size, and the auditorium was fitted up with a pit, two rows of boxes, and a gallery. It was opened to the public December 7, 1767, with a performance of The Beaux Stratagem by the

SARAH BERNHARDT IN "GISMONDA" AT [illegible]

"American Company," under the management of John Henry and Lewis Hallam, Jr. The performance began at six o'clock, and ladies who wished seats reserved were requested to send their servants at four to keep their places. The John Street Theater was kept open until August, 1773, when the depression arising from the political situation brought all public and private entertainments to a close. The Hallam company, after a final performance of She Stoops to Conquer, retired to the West Indies, and the theater was closed by the Provincial Congress, with, as the staid Boston members said, "a view of improving public morals." In 1777, when the British forces under Lord Howe and Sir Henry Clinton occupied New York, the house was reopened as The Theater Royal by the Garrison Dramatic Club, formed by the English officers, which gave frequent entertainments for the benefit of the soldiers' wives and children. Major John André was one of the leading spirits of the organization, and wrote plays, painted scenery, and acted Romeo to the Juliet of [illegible] one of the younger [illegible]

[illegible] The newspapers [illegible] talk of the town. [illegible] porters won their point, but it was not [illegible] York under the [illegible] ton often visited this [illegible] John Street Theater [illegible] *debut* at this house. President John Adams [illegible] presence; but after thirty-one years of popularity the theater was transformed into a carriage factory, the last performance taking place on January 13, 1798.

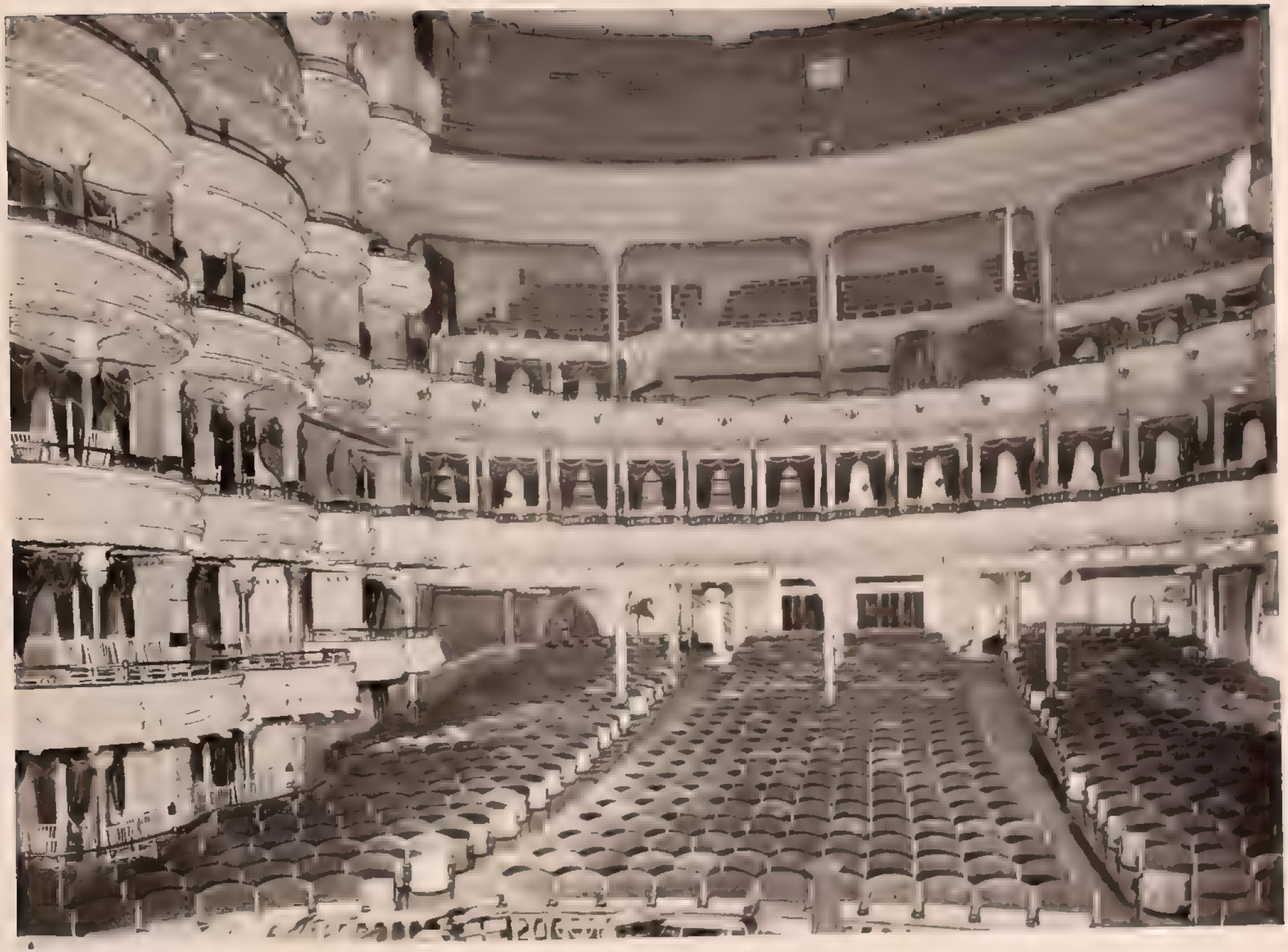
DAVY'S THEATER, BROADWAY AND THIRTEENTH STREET

The Park Street Theater, which was located on Park Row opposite the site now occupied by the Post Office, was erected at a cost of $130,000, William Dunlap, a Pastoral and painter, being one of the managers. The house was opened on January [illegible] with a performance of As You Like It, and for fifty years remained the most important theater in the city, most of the great actors of that period being [illegible] its walls. George Frederick Cooke, the [illegible] made his American *début* at the Park Theater on November 21, 1810, as Richard III. Two years later Cooke died in this city, and was buried in St. Paul's churchyard, where a monument erected by Edmund Kean marks his grave. On September [illegible], 1818, James W. Wallack made his first appearance in America [illegible] Macbeth, and Junius Brutus Booth appeared there on October [illegible], 1821, as Richard III. In 1822 Charles Mathews, Sr., first appeared there as Goldfinch, and in the season of 1825-26 Edwin Forrest and Macready were seen upon its stage. In 1832 Charles Kean, Charles Kemble and his daughter Fanny appeared there before a New York audience for the first time. Four years later Ellen Tree made her American *début* as Rosalind, and in 1840 Fanny Elssler introduced the ballet into America at the Park Theater, dancing a *pas seul* called La Cracovienne. The Park Theater was totally destroyed by fire December 16, 1848, on the thirteenth anniversary of the memorable Great Fire of New York.

Shortly after the erection of the Park Theater a playhouse was built between Beekman Street and Peck Slip, and opened as the Water Street Theater, where farce, singing, dancing, and puppet performances were given. The Grove Street Theater, on Beldow (now Madison) Street, was opened in March, 1804, and about this time there was a summer theater in Greenwich Street which was a popular resort for a number of years, Henry P. Grattan, one of the original contributors to London Punch, having the management of the place in 1846. The Vauxhall Gardens, between Fourth Avenue and Lafayette Place, near the site of the present Cooper Union, were opened in 1806, David Poe and his wife, Mary Arnold, the parents of Edgar Allan Poe, appearing upon its stage. The New Olympic Theater, at the corner of White Street and Broadway, was opened in 1812, and existed a little over a year, being known later as the Commonwealth. On October 18th of the same year the Anthony Street Theater, on Broadway and Worth Street, was opened, and it was there that Edmund Kean made his New York *début*, November 20, 1820, as Richard III.

The Chatham Garden Theater, in Chatham Street, between Duane and Pearl Streets, became in 1823 the home of comedy and light opera. This house was the scene of William R. Blake's American *début* in 1824. A year later Henry Wallack became its manager, and in 1839 it was renamed Blanchard's Amphitheater, later being converted into a hotel. The Lafayette Theater, in Laurens Street (now South Fifth Avenue), was erected by General Sanford in 1825. This house was first used for melodramas, such as Mazeppa and other plays in which horses were a feature. In 1827 the house was rebuilt, and with its "front of white granite, its boxes with real bronze columns, its wondrous glass chandelier, and immense stage, it was one of the attractions of the town.

Niblo's Garden and Theater was built in 1828 on Broadway, near Prince Street, and opened in the same year as the Sans Souci. In 1837 the Ravel Pantomime Company appeared at Niblo's, and in 1839 William E. Burton, Charles Kean, Edwin Forrest, and Miss Vanderhoof appeared there, under the management of the elder Wallack. E. L. Davenport, John Brougham, Henry Placide, and James K. Hackett the elder appeared at this playhouse during the following years from 1843 to 1848, when the theater was burned. It was almost immediately rebuilt, and burned again in 1872, at a loss of $2,000,000. The house was once again rebuilt, and Charlotte Cushman, Dion Boucicault, Maggie Mitchell, Lydia Thompson, and others of equal popularity appeared



INTERIOR OF KOSTER AND BIALS MUSIC HALL.

there. Niblo's was the scene of the production of Black Crook on September 12, 1866, the spectacle having had in all a run of 475 performances. The Richmond Hill Theater, located on Varick and Charlton Streets, on land belonging to Aaron Burr, and where General Washington had his headquarters during the Revolution, was opened November 14, 1831, with a performance of The Road to Ruin, which was preceded by an address by Fitz Greene Halleck. Later this property was sold to John Jacob Astor, and the building was taken down in 1849.

The National Theater, erected at the corner of Leonard and Church Streets, was opened January 29, 1836, with Junius Brutus Booth as Shylock. This house can be called the original Wallack Theater, as in 1837 J. W. Wallack

GARDEN THEATER, MADISON SQUARE GARDEN
1882

became its manager. In 1839 the house was destroyed by fire, but rebuilt in 1840 and leased to William E. Burton, who made an elaborate production of the Naiad Queen, which was the attraction when the theater was burned, six weeks later. The Franklin Theater, on Chatham Street, between James and Oliver Streets, was erected in 1835; and in 1837 the Olympic Theater, on Broadway, near Grand Street, was opened to the public. The first Broadway Theater was east of Broadway, near Walker Street, and in 1838 Edwin Forrest and Fanny Wallack appeared there. The Chatham Square Theater was erected in 1839, and had an eventful history. Lawrence Barrett was the star in 1844, and Junius Brutus Booth in 1845. In 1848 it was renamed the New National Theater, and in 1849 Joseph Jefferson made his bow to the New York public, and Edwin Booth his first appearance in the city as Wilfred, in the Iron Chest. From 1851 to 1858 the house was known as Purdy's National Theater, and here Jenny Lind sang on her third visit to New York, in June, 1851. The theater was later the home of melodrama and farce, and in 1853 Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence were seen there.

Palmo's Opera House, on Chambers Street, was fitted up by Ferdinand Palmo for the production of Italian opera, and opened on February 3, 1844. The operatic productions not proving successful, the house was in 1848 leased by W. E. Burton, and as Burton's Theater was a successful home of comedy for a number of years. Later, under the management of E. L. Davenport, this house was known as the American Theater, and was used for productions of a serious nature. The site of the building is now occupied by the establishment of the American News Company. The Astor Place Opera House was another theater originally intended as the home of opera. It was built by subscription, and was opened November 22, 1847, with a performance of Ernani. In 1848 the house was let as a theater, and will remain most memorable as the scene of the Forrest-Macready riot on May 10, 1849. This outbreak—ostensibly in favor of Forrest against his great English rival, Macready—was one of the episodes of the "Native American" movement of the period. The militia was called out, and several of the rioters were killed. Forrest during this engagement played Macbeth, and when he came to the lines "What purgative drug will scour these English hence?" the audience arose and cheered him for many minutes. In 1854 the building was sold to the Mercantile Library Association, who in 1890 tore down the old building and erected the present beautiful Clinton Hall and Mercantile Library building on its site.

The Broadway Theater, the second of that name, was situated between Pearl and Worth Streets, and was opened in September, 1847, with Lester Wallack as Charles Surface in The School for Scandal. Gustavus Brooke made his American *début* at the Broadway, in Othello, December 15, 1851; and in 1852 Edwin Forrest appeared there as Damon, the engagement lasting for sixty-one nights. In 1841 P. T. Barnum bought the curiosities and fittings of Scudder's American

AN AUDIENCE AT PROCTOR'S PLEASURE PALACE

Museum, which had been established since 1840 and was originally located on Chambers Street, and removed them to Broadway and Ann Street, where he established the original Barnum's Museum. Here, in December, 1842, Charles Stratton, who became famous as General Tom Thumb, made his appearance. Besides the curiosities, Barnum established what was called the Moral Lecture Room, which was in reality a theater, and where the Bateman children appeared. Five times Barnum's Museum was destroyed by fire, the last building being located on Fourteenth Street, opposite the Academy of Music. Brougham's Lyceum, on Broadway, near Broome Street, was opened in 1850, and a few years later came into the hands of J. W. Wallack, who called it Wallack's Lyceum. This was the first Wallack's Theater, and it was at this house that the name of Lester Wallack first appears, he having previously acted under the name of John Lester. Laura Keene made her American *début* at Wallack's Lyceum, September 20, 1852. In 1861 the Wallacks abandoned this theater, and in 1867 a new house, called the Broadway, was erected on its site, this latter house being torn down in 1869.

The Winter Garden, historically speaking, was one of the most important theaters in New York. It was located on Broadway, opposite Bond Street, and was originally built as a hall to serve for the American *début* of Jenny Lind. The building was not completed in time, and the famous singer made her appearance at Castle Garden. Tripler Hall, as the building was called, was to see the first appearance of another of the world's greatest song birds, as on September 2, 1853 Adelina Patti sang there in a concert at the age of nine. On January 8, 1854, the house was remodeled and opened as the New York Theater, where, on September 3, 1855, the great French tragedienne, Rachel, made her American *début*. Laura Keene next leased the house and opened it as Laura Keene's Varieties, but the management soon came into the hands of William E. Burton, who gave the house his name. The theater was next known as the Winter Garden, and Dion Boucicault produced The Octoroon, with Agnes Robertson as Zoe. In 1864 the Winter Garden passed into the hands of William Stuart, Edwin Booth, and J. S. Clarke, and on November 25th a performance of Julius Cæsar was given, with John Wilkes and Edwin and Junius Brutus Booth in the cast. Charlotte Cushman, Charles Mathews, and Barry Sullivan also appeared at the Winter Garden; and in 1867 the great Booth revivals were held there, the famous one hundred night run of Hamlet being suddenly stopped by the total destruction of the theater by fire on March 23, 1867.

Laura Keene's Varieties was the name given to a number of theaters from 1855 to 1870. The best known of these was the one on Broadway, just above Houston Street, where Our American Cousin was produced on October 18, 1858, with E. A. Sothern and Joseph Jefferson in the cast. It was while at this theater that Joseph Jefferson made his first appearance as Doctor Pangloss in The Heir at Law, and a critic in Porter's Spirit of the Times spoke as follows of his performance: "This gentleman, Mr. Jefferson, may be dismissed in a few words: he is a quiet, fair, stereotyped, conventional actor, nothing more. We can make allowance for a nervousness attendant on a first performance; at the same time the type of surpassing talent will exhibit itself in some way or another; and we confess we could see in Mr. Jefferson a good but not a great actor, who may prove acceptable but will not achieve eminence." The Colleen Bawn was one of the successes of this theater, being produced there in 1863. After the close of Laura Keene's tenancy Mrs. John Wood took the house, gave it her name, and occupied it for three years. After 1863 it became a variety theater, and was destroyed in 1880.

The Broadway Athenæum was the name of a theater which stood on Broadway, near Waverley Place, and which was rebuilt by the late A. T. Stewart from the Church of the Messiah. After running unsuccessfully for a time it was renamed the New York Theater. In 1873 Augustin Daly had the management of the house; later it came into the hands of Harrigan and Hart, who called it the Theatre Comique, where The Mulligan Guard's Ball and Squatter Sovereignty were produced. The house was burned December 23, 1884, and three years later the structure known as Old London Streets was erected. The Fifth Avenue Theater has been the name of four playhouses in New York. The first was on West Twenty-fourth Street, opened November 30, 1865, by a minstrel company. *Opéra bouffe* followed, the name of the house being changed for a short time to Brougham's Lyceum. It then came into the hands of James Fisk, Jr., who gave the theater its original name. Augustin Daly next took possession of the house and produced Frou-Frou, Saratoga, Man and Wife, in which Clara Morris leaped into fame by her performance of Anne Sylvester, Divorce, and Article 47. Agnes Ethel, Kate Claxton, Fanny Davenport, Mrs. Gilbert, George Clarke, James Lewis, and Louis James were members of his company at that time. The theater was burned on February 4, 1880.

The celebrated Booth Theater, on Twenty-third Street and Sixth Avenue, where the great actor had hoped to establish a permanent home for the classic drama, was opened February 3, 1869, with a performance of Romeo and Juliet. Edwin Booth was manager, and the company included such artists as Mary McVicker, Fanny Morant, Kate Bateman, Agnes Booth, Mark Smith, Edwin Adams, W. E. Sheridan, and Lawrence Barrett. In the same year occurred the memorable production of Julius Cæsar, with Edwin Booth, Lawrence Barrett, and Frank Bangs in the cast. On November 18, 1872, Adelaide Neilson made her first appearance in America as Juliet. Sarah Bernhardt's American *début* took place on November 8, 1880, with a performance of Adrienne. In 1879 Henry E. Abbey assumed the management of the house, and was in 1881 succeeded by John Stetson, who had the control until April 30, 1883, when the theater was closed. The site is now occupied by a business block.

The Park Theater was located on Broadway, between Twenty-first and

AN AUDIENCE AT THE CASINO

Twenty-second Streets, and opened April 13, 1874. It was at this theater that ex-Mayor A. Oakey Hall made his *début* in his own play, The Crucible, on December 18, 1875. Henry E. Abbey became the manager of the theater November 27, 1876, Lotte Crabtree being financially interested in the venture. October 30, 1882, on the evening of which Mrs. Langtry was to make her *début* upon the American stage, the house was burned. It was never rebuilt.

Interesting as may be the history and tradition of past theatrical life, the present exercises as much fascination, and New York keeps alive its reputation in the dramatic art, as well as in music, painting, and literature. Among the sixty theaters which exist to-day, but two are standing which serve as a link between the past time and the present. Of these, Castle Garden was built by the Government in 1807. It was originally known as Castle Clinton, being a fortress located about three hundred yards from the mainland, which has since been filled in. In 1822 the structure was ceded to New York city, and later laid out as an amusement garden, where concerts were given. For several seasons Castle Garden was one of the homes of grand opera in New York. On September 11, 1850, it was the scene of the American *début* of Jenny Lind in concert. On September 5, 1852, a grand dramatic festival was held in what was then supposed to be the hundredth anniversary of the first theatrical performance in America. The Merchant of Venice and Garrick's Lethe were presented on this occasion. In May, 1855, the Garden was turned into a depot for the reception of immigrants, and at present the place is used by the Park Commissioners as an aquarium.

The Thalia, on the Bowery, formerly called the Bowery Theater, is the second oldest playhouse in New York. It was built in 1823 on land which was part of the Astor estate, and then known as Bull's Head Lot, because a tavern of that name once occupied the site. The building was considered a marvel of architectural beauty, and traces of its former splendor are still visible in the imposing columns and massive frieze, now partially hidden by the elevated railway. Three times has the theater been attacked by fire, but its walls still remain firm and safe. The first manager was Charles Gilfert, whose wife was one of the early queens of the New York stage. The theater was opened October 23, 1826, with The Road to Ruin and the farce Raising the Wind. In 1827 Madame Hutin, one of the first dancers to appear in New York in modern ballet costume, danced a *pas seul*, which forced the majority of the audience to retire, and for a time the famous French dancer was obliged to appear in Turkish trousers. After the death of Gilfert the management fell into the hands of Thomas Hamblin and James H. Hackett, a celebrated comedian. Hamblin became sole manager, and under his control that theater became the *alma mater* of many of the brightest and most popular players of the American stage. Edwin Forrest's first appearance as a tragedian was in this theater. Charlotte Cushman made her *début* there as Lady Macbeth, September 13, 1836. Matilda Heron, the original Camille in America, E. L. Davenport, Thomas W. Keene, Mrs. W. G. Jones, and the famous Adah Isaacs Menken were favorites in the palmy days of the Bowery. This theater was the first in New York to be lighted by gas. As at most of the theaters in the early days of the drama, performances at the Bowery began at seven o'clock and continued until midnight. Besides the principal play, a pantomime and a farce were performed, and often an additional attraction in the form of songs, dances, or broadsword contests between the acts. The prices varied, becoming less after the first act. The orchestra seats were, as in England, called the pit, and commanded a cheaper price than those in the fashionable balcony.

As the center of New York moved farther northward the Bowery Theater lost its prestige, and to-day, as the Thalia, is the home of Hebrew drama in New York. If the shades of its former favorites ever return to their old haunts, they must be seized with regret, for the historic walls which once rang with the lines of Shakespeare lately resounded with a blood-curdling dramatization of a murder mystery. *Sic transit gloria mundi.*

Among other theaters in the lower part of New York are the People's Theater, opened September 3, 1883, and erected upon the site of an old-time variety house, at which Tony Pastor first appeared in 1865. The Windsor Theater, also on the Bowery, was erected upon the site of the first Windsor Theater, which was burned in 1883. This theater, which was opened in 1886, is principally given up to performances in Hebrew. The Germania, where performances in German are given, is located on Eighth Street, near Fourth Avenue. A number of concert halls are also located in this part of the city and are principally interesting as a study of the underside of life. The Atlantic Garden, on the Bowery near Canal Street, is the most popular of these resorts, and has been frequently used in stories of New York life. The Germania Assembly Rooms on the Bowery, Volks Garden on Fourteenth Street, and other similar places of amusement, have a very varied patronage. Here, particularly on Saturday night, may be seen many young men and women of the working classes, who enjoy a night at the concert after their week of work, the middle class tradesman of almost every nationality, and the well dressed metropolitan sight-hunter, who often gains many a valuable experience from his visit to the slums.

The dime museums, too, have their patrons, and every week announce new attractions in wonderful freaks of Nature. Huber's Museum, on Fourteenth Street, near Broadway, is the principal of these. Chinatown has a theater of its own, where imported Chinese actors, playing both male and female parts, give seemingly interminable dramas in their own language. This theater, on Pell Street, is well worth a visit, the gorgeous costumes, quaint surroundings, curious music, and apparently haphazard situations of the Chinese plays form-

CASINO ROOF-GARDEN, ALICE ATHERTON ON THE STAGE.

OLYMPIA (FORMERLY HAMMERSTEIN'S THEATER)

ing a distinct contrast to the artistic representations of life given at our own playhouses.

In former days the theatrical life of the metropolis centered below Union Square. This for many years was the professional Rialto, where, during the idle summer months, the triumphs, successes, and only too often the hardships and failures of the previous season were related to more or less sympathetic ears. Now few theaters exist below Fourteenth Street, the former well-known playhouses having given way to more attractive emporiums.

At the corner of Thirteenth Street and Broadway stands the historical old Star Theater, formerly Wallack's, which was built by J. W. Wallack and opened September 25, 1861. Lester Wallack, who upon the death of his father became the proprietor, sustained its great reputation for many years. He appeared in the old comedies and in many new productions. During the twenty years of his management some of the brightest and healthiest plays were produced at this house, and many of the most popular players of America trod its boards. From 1881 to 1883 the theater was called The Germania, and was the home of German drama. Later, important engagements were filled there by Henry Irving and Ellen Terry, Helena Modjeska, Mary Anderson, and the Booth and Barrett combination. The house is now managed as a popular-priced theater of the better class.

On Fourteenth Street, east of Broadway, is the Union Square Theater, formerly one of the most prominent in New York. Here, under the management of A. M. Palmer, Led Astray, Rose Michel, The Two Orphans, and The Celebrated Case were produced, with Clara Morris, Rose Eytinge, Agnes Ethel, Stuart Robson, E. M. Holland, Maurice Barrymore, Charles Thorne, and Richard Mansfield in the leading rôles. In 1883 Mr. Palmer gave up the direction of the Union Square, and two years later, when J. M. Hill became the lessee, Margaret Mather made her *début* there. In 1888 the theater was burned, and rebuilt the next year. It is now the home of continuous vaudeville.

On Fourteenth Street, in the Tammany Building, is Tony Pastor's Vaudeville Theater, where a continuous performance of the better class of specialty artists is served by its indefatigable manager. The genial "Tony" is one of the pioneers of vaudeville in New York; some of the present comic-opera favorites made their *début* with him.

The Academy of Music was built in 1854, and opened on October 2d of the same year with a performance of Norma, Grisi and Mario heading the company. This house was originally intended for productions of Italian opera, many of the world's greatest singers appearing there. On account of the great seating capacity of the Academy it was the scene of some great dramatic productions, Rachel, the elder Salvini, his great rival Rossi, and Edwin Booth filling engagements there. Until 1887, when the Metropolitan Opera House was built, the annual opera season was held at the Academy. Since then the house has been devoted to melodrama and spectacular plays. It was the scene of the memorable success of Denman Thompson in the Old Homestead, which began August 30, 1888, and ended in May, 1891.

At the corner of Irving Place and Fifteenth Street is the Irving Place Theater, formerly Amberg's, where the best German stock company in the United States plays under the direction of Heinrich Conried. Over a hundred actors are employed in the theater, and as many as seventy-five plays are presented in a season, ranging from classic tragedy to farce and opera. Many of the leading favorites of the German stage have appeared at this house, among them Ernst Possart, Georg Engel, Agnes Sorma, and Julia Kopacsy.

On Fourteenth Street and Sixth Avenue there was opened in 1866 the Théâtre Français, where Adelaide Ristori, the Italian tragedienne, made her American *début*. In 1872 Charles Fechter obtained the building, and renaming it the Lyceum, produced a series of classic and romantic dramas. In 1879 the house passed into the hands of Bartley Campbell. He gave it its present

name, the Fourteenth Street Theater, and produced his successful melodramas there. The present manager conducts the theater as a first-class popular-price combination house.

The Grand Opera House, at the corner of Twenty-third Street and Eighth Avenue, was erected by Samuel Pike, and opened in 1868 as Pike's Opera House, with a performance of Il Trovatore. The theater was afterward pur-

A CORNER IN OLYMPIA MUSIC HALL.

chased by Jay Gould, and managed by Col. Jim Fisk, who gave it its present name and devoted it principally to grand opera. After the tragic death of Fiske the theater was again the home of grand opera, Pauline Lucca making her American debut there October 6, 1873, and Lucca Marcka the following night. This house, which has one of the large stages in New York, is now occupied by traveling attractions ranging from Shakespeare to burlesque.

On Twenty-third Street, between Sixth and Seventh Avenues, the house which was originally built by an army, was in 1882 converted by Salvin Morris into a Temple to the production of Miss Prescott's Plays. After the production of this was forbidden by the authorities the building was for a time used for religious meetings, being called the Twenty-third Street Tabernacle. In 1884 the house was rebuilt, and opened March 3, 1885, with a production of The County Fair. Of late years the theater has been leased to vaudeville. Clara Morris, Maurice Barrymore, and other players identified with the legitimate drama, have appeared at this house. Under the same management is another vaudeville house located on Forty-eighth Street, between Third and Lexington Avenues.

In the Eden Musée, on Twenty-third Street, is to be seen an interesting exhibition of wax figures and groups. Effigies of the world's celebrities are displayed side by side with the principal of the Chamber of Horrors. In connection with the musée concerts and other attractions are offered.

Hoyt's Theater, on Twenty-third Street near Broadway, formerly called the Madison Square, was built in 1879 for Steele Mackaye on the site of the original Brougham's Lyceum, and opened February 4, 1880, with a production of Hazel Kirke, which had a run of four hundred and fifty nights. Mackaye introduced the celebrated double stage, which is so arranged as to shorten the intervals between the acts. Daniel Frohman succeeded Mackaye, and produced Lorettas, May Blossom, and other successes. In 1884 A. M. Palmer took the theater, and presented with his stock company Jim the Penman, The Private Secretary, and other well-known plays. The theater is now the home of farce comedy, as exploited by the clever wit, playwright, and politician, Charles E. Hoyt.

On Fourth Avenue, near Twenty-fourth Street, we find the modest front of the popular Lyceum Theater, a small but elegant playhouse which was opened April, 1885, with a production of Dakolar, by Steele Mackaye. Here were presented most successfully, under the management of David Belasco, The Wife, The Charity Ball, and other American dramas, and more recently modern plays of English social life. The principal successes of E. H. Sothern have been made at this theater.

The Madison Square Garden, which occupies the entire block from Madison Avenue to Fourth Avenue and from Twenty-sixth Street to Twenty-seventh Street, is the largest building in America devoted entirely to amusements. The

COLNEY SEWING BOXES IN THE OLYMPIA

Garden was opened June 16, 1890, with a concert by Eduard Strauss's orchestra, seventeen thousand people being present. The cost of the building, which is a colossal piece of Spanish architecture, was about three million dollars. The great hall has a seating capacity of nine thousand, and is used for public meetings, fairs, bicycle races, and shows, such as Barnum's Circus, Buffalo Bill's Wild West, horse and dog shows, and concerts like the French and Arion balls and the Cake Walk, the great attraction for New York's dusky aristocracy. The Garden Theater occupies the northwest corner of the building. It was opened September 27, 1890 with a production of Dr. Bill. At this theater, the interior of which is considered particularly beautiful, some of the leading dramatic stars of America have since appeared.

De Lair Avenue Theater, at the corner of Broadway and Twenty-eighth Street, is the fourth playhouse of that name known to New York, being built on the site of its namesake, which was burned January 2, 1891, during a performance of Sardou's Cleopatra with Fanny Davenport in the title role. It was opened May 28, 1892, with a production of The Robber of the Rhine. While the old Lair Avenue Theater had been the scene of the New York *debut* of Mary Anderson, December 22, 1877, and that of Mrs. James Brown Potter, October 31, 1887, the new building has become identified with such artists as Elenora Duse, Madame Modjeska, Fanny Davenport, Mrs. Fiske, Richard Mansfield, and others.

Augustin Daly's Theater, on the corner of Broadway and Thirtieth Street, was originally opened as Barnard's Museum in 1867, and for the next twelve years known successively as Wood's Museum, Metropolitan Theater, and Broadway Theater. In 1879 Mr. Daly took the management of the house, which has since been noted for the artistic worth of its productions. Of the many well-known artists who have been associated with Mr. Daly during his long career as manager, Miss Ada Rehan stands foremost, being not only the acknowledged leading comedienne of the American and English stage, but having also won successes in Paris and Berlin.

Wallack's Theater, the last playhouse built by the celebrated Wallack family, is situated almost opposite Daly's, and was opened January 4, 1882, with a performance of The School for Scandal. The first appearance of Lester Wallack upon its stage as an actor was on January 3, 1883, when he revived the comedy of Ours, and his last appearance in the theater was on May 1, 1886, in The Captain of the Watch. The last appearance of Lester Wallack before the public was on May 21, 1888, at the Metropolitan Opera House, where he made a short speech between the acts of Hamlet, played in his honor by the strongest cast ever seen in America, Edwin Booth being the Hamlet, Lawrence Barrett the Ghost, Frank Mayo the King, Joseph Jefferson the Grave-digger, Madame Modjeska Ophelia, and Rose Coghlan the Player Queen. For a time this theater was known as Palmer's Theater, but of late its original name has been restored. Some of the best-known dramatic stars have appeared at Wallack's: Mrs. Langtry, who made her American *debut* on its stage in An Unequal Match; Mary Anderson, who appeared there for the last time in this country; Mrs. James Brown Potter, Richard Mansfield, E. S. Willard, Nat Goodwin, Salvini, Bernhardt, and Coquelin-Hading.

FOURTEENTH STREET THEATER.

Almost opposite Wallack's is the Bijou Theater, devoted to farcical comedy. The house was opened in 1883, and with Adonis, which had a run of about eighteen months, began the list of its successes, which gave

it the reputation of a theatrical mascotte. About a block from the Bijou are two theaters devoted to burlesque; of these, Weber and Field's attracts a special *clientele* by successful parodies on popular dramas. Koster and Bial's Music Hall, a favorite resort of men about town, on Thirty-fourth Street, west of Broadway, is one of the newest and most beautiful places of amusement in New York. It was originally erected for productions of grand opera in English, and converted to its present use after failing in the original intent.

The Manhattan Theater, on Broadway and Thirty-second Street, opened in 1875, was originally called the Eagle Theater. It was renamed the Standard in 1878, and became the scene of successful performances of Gilbert and Sullivan's operas. It was burned in 1887, but rebuilt the next year by J. M. Hill. Sarah Bernhardt appeared there in 1891. It is now a popular-priced house. The Third Avenue Theater, on the corner of Thirty-first Street, is a popular-priced house, the performances being usually of a melodramatic character.

On Thirty-fifth Street, near Sixth Avenue, we find the Garrick Theater, so named by Richard Mansfield, who hoped to make it a home for a permanent stock company presenting serious drama. The theater is now under the control of Charles Frohman, among whose most successful productions at this house has been The Little Minister, with Miss Maude Adams as Lady Babbie.

The Herald Square Theater, at Broadway and Thirty-fifth Street, has been the scene of many successful plays, and of late is one of the homes of light opera and musical farce.

The newer playhouses of New York are grouped farther up Broadway, and it is here that the principal dramatic "exchanges" and offices are found. Broadway, from Thirty-third Street to Fortieth Street, is now the actors' Rialto, and here during the summer months one may see most of the members of the theatrical profession, from the celebrated stars whose names everybody knows, to those who fill the humble positions of "supers."

The Knickerbocker Theater, formerly Abbey's, is at the corner of Thirty-eighth Street, on the east side of Broadway. This theater, which was opened in 1893, is one of the handsomest in New York, and is used principally for light opera and musical comedy of a high order. Adjoining the Knickerbocker is the quaint Casino, which has always been the home of *opéra bouffe*, it being opened October 22, 1882, with a production of the Queen's Lace Handkerchief. Chief the best-known of the Casino successes is Fatinitza, which was produced over a thousand times. The Casino's roof-garden is a popular resort during the summer months.

The Metropolitan Opera House, which was built at a cost of about $1,500,000, and occupies the whole block bounded by Broadway and Seventh Avenue and Thirty-ninth and Fortieth Streets, is the home of grand opera. It has a seating capacity of about 3,300, and a stage exceeded only by the opera houses of Paris and St. Petersburg. The house was opened October 22, 1883, with a

performance of [illegible] Italian Company and Christine Nilsson. Long ago the [illegible] the [illegible] In 1884 a season of German opera [illegible] that [illegible] all of Wagner's [illegible] with the exception of Parsifal, were presented [illegible] In 1887 a fire destroyed the [illegible] and Melba, Eames, Calve, Nordica, De Reszke [illegible] Metropolitan Opera House on a great gala night.

[illegible] Metropolitan [illegible] Empire Theater [illegible] pire Stock Company. It was erected in 1892, and has presented more successful productions in its few years of existence than any other New York theater.

The Broadway Theater on Broadway and Forty-first Street was opened [illegible] Marlowe, 1888, and [illegible] Booth and Modjeska [illegible] together, it is now [illegible] Arlington Theater [illegible] was built in 1890, [illegible] popular price [illegible]

The Olympia, the most [illegible] New York [illegible] Forty-fourth Street [illegible] Hammerstein, is located [illegible] the Horse Opera House. [illegible] provided [illegible] was [illegible] Madison Square [illegible] Lyceum [illegible] Forty-second Street. [illegible]

On Forty-first Street and Lexington Avenue [illegible] Murray Hill Theater [illegible] on Forty-eighth Street and Lexington [illegible]

IMPERIAL THEATER

ton Avenue, which in the summer months is devoted to productions of [illegible] opera in German, is in the winter used for concerts and balls. Besides the Harlem Opera House, New York has two theaters away from the center of the city—the Columbus, also on One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, and the Metropolis, on One Hundred and Forty-third Street and Third Avenue, which completes a chain of theaters second to none in the world.

Brooklyn, which is now a part of Greater New York, has also played an important part in the history of the American stage. The first performance in that city was given in 1776 by the British troops, who presented a farce called The Battle of Brooklyn. The first regular performance with stage and scenery took place in 1824 in a coffee-house, the actors being from one of the New York theaters. The Amphitheater, the first playhouse in Brooklyn, was opened in 1828. Here drama and circus were presented on successive evenings. The first amateur dramatic society of Brooklyn was organized in 1848. The Brooklyn Athenæum, which first stands at the corner of Atlantic Avenue and Clinton Street, opened its doors for the first time in 1862. The Brooklyn Academy of Music, the first theater of importance erected in the city, was inaugurated in 1861; the Paris Theater, two years later. This theater was the first regularly established place for the drama alone in the annals of the Brooklyn stage. For many years the Brooklyn Theater, which was opened in 1871 with the comedy of Money, was very popular. In 1876 Shook and Plimmer of the Union Square Theater, became its managers. On Tuesday night, December 5, 1876, this theater became the scene of the most frightful calamity in the history of the American stage—the Brooklyn Theater fire. Brooklyn at the present time has fifteen theaters. Of these the principal ones are the Academy of Music, Park, Grand Opera House, Amphion, Columbia, Montauk, Hyde and Behman's, Star, and Bijou.

New York is the heart of the great theatrical body, from which, as into arteries and veins, amusements are distributed into every city and town of importance. Throughout the United States the principal attractions are booked through the offices of New York managers. As the business of the theatrical world centers here, the actors return to New York in the summer to secure engagements for the following season. This is accomplished at a dramatic exchange—a sort of employment bureau. The agent has on his books the names of actors who are at liberty, and through personal acquaintance with their abilities he can fill at an hour's notice the cast of any production from opera to tragedy. The actor who is engaged by a manager through one of these exchanges pays the agent a percentage of his first week's salary.

Millions of dollars are spent every year in the production of new plays, the rental of theaters, salaries, and traveling expenses—$400,000 being paid in New York alone for newspaper advertising. The amount spent by the theatergoers of this city is estimated at about $5,000,000. Yet the overcrowding of the profession causes much privation among those who do not find employment. For their benefit have been established the Actors' Order of Friendship and the Actors' Fund. These societies, like other beneficiary lodges, are kept up by membership dues. The Actors' Fund Society, which is the better known of the two, is the owner of a lot in Greenwood Cemetery, marked by an imposing marble shaft. Another order recently organized is the Actors' Society, designed to aid its members in securing engagements, and exposing unscrupulous managers.

In the early days of the drama in New York the bills at the playhouses were frequently changed, and it was an unusual occurrence when a play ran for a month. Among the early plays to enjoy unusual success was Our American Cousin, which was played at Laura Keene's Varieties for about six months. Edwin Booth's production of Hamlet at the Winter Garden ran for one hundred nights; and in 1866, at Niblo's Theater, the Black Crook had its first long run, duplicated later at the Academy of Music. At the Union Square Theater, The Two Orphans, The Celebrated Case, and Rose Michel filled the theater for almost an entire season each, and at the Madison Square, May Blossom, Esmeralda, Jim the Penman, and Hazel Kirke were equally popular, the latter having four hundred and fifty-six performances. The Old Homestead, one of the first rural dramas produced at the Academy of Music, held the boards for three years. Erminie, with all its revivals, was given for about one thousand nights. Adonis, with H. E. Dixey in the title rôle, was performed six hundred times at the Bijou Theater.

In few professions is money so quickly made or so quickly lost as in theatrical ventures. Yet many actors, who as a class are usually supposed to regard money as of little consequence, often acquire great fortunes. Lotta, Maggie Mitchell, Joseph Jefferson, Sol Smith Russell, and Joseph Murphy are the owners of fortunes which amount to over a million dollars each, a good part of which is invested in New York real estate. William H. Crane, Fanny Davenport, William H. Gillette, May Irwin, and several others have also acquired wealth as well as fame.

ROOF-GARDEN OF THE AMERICAN THEATER

HISTORY OF MUSIC IN NEW YORK.

ORPHEUS

THE first traditions of a musical nature which come down to us from the early Dutch settlers of Manhattan are the trumpet blasts of Antony Van Corlear and the martial drums and fifes of Peter Stuyvesant, the memory of which Washington Irving has preserved for us in his Knickerbocker's History of New York. The material wants of the early colonists were of too pressing a nature to allow much time to be spent in any form of amusement, and besides the hymns which were sung on Sunday in the little "meeting houses," there was little or no attention paid to music of a better nature. Later, when the English colonists began to arrive, secular music, in the form of choruses, glees and madrigals which had been sung in the mother country, made its appearance, and the real development of music in New York only then began.

Music as an art in America, as in the great countries of Europe, took its starting point from the Church. Trinity Church may well be considered the cradle of sacred music in New York, Handel's Messiah having been performed there as early as 1770. It is more than probable that this church had the first organ in America. Records of Trinity parish show that at a meeting of the vestry in 1704 it was voted "to confer and discourse with Mr. Henry Meering, organ maker, about the making and erecting of an organ in Trinity Church, and, if they think meet, agree with him on as easy terms as possible." This conference, however, seems to have had no immediate result, as in a letter dated in 1709 the writer says that it is most desirable to have a "set of organs," and "what we can not afford ourselves, we shall leave to God Almighty's good providence." It was not until 1739 that contributions of sufficient amount were finally made; an organ builder was then engaged by the vestry, whose opinion it was "that the pipes should be gilded with gold leaf," and in 1749 the organ was finished at a cost to the parish of over a thousand dollars.

The spinet and virginal were the first musical instruments introduced into New York by the English colonists, these being replaced by the harpsichord, many of which were to be found in the homes of wealthy families of the city prior to the Revolution. As early as 1759 a "home-made" harpsichord was played at the John Street Theater, and in 1733, at Hull's Assembly Rooms at the sign of the Golden Spade, appears the first record of the pianoforte at a concert given by Herman Tedwitz, "violin teacher just from Europe." Either the artistic accomplishments of Mr. Tedwitz fell below the musical standard of the time or were of too high an order to be appreciated by his audiences, for a year after his arrival in New York Mr. Tedwitz advertised to take contracts for chimney sweeping.

Previous to the Revolution some names since well known in other ways are found associated with music. In 1773 Peter Goelet advertises as an importer of guitars, fiddles, flutes, and other musical instruments; and in 1789 John Jacob Astor, of 81 Queen's Street, imported and sold pianofortes made by his brother in London. When Mr. Astor found investment in furs more profitable, he turned over his stock to M. and J. Paff, who succeeded him in 1802. The first store in New York devoted wholly to music and musical instruments was opened about 1776 by Charles Gilfert, who was also the first to establish in 1786 a musical periodical, The American Musical Magazine. This journal was succeeded by Gilfert's Musical Magazine, which was the standard authority in musical matters for many years. Gilfert was one of New York's earliest and most popular musicians, and no musical entertainment of his day was considered complete unless his name appeared on the programme.

The concerts and musicals of that time were given at assembly rooms, generally connected with hotels and used for various social functions. During the Revolution the Royal American Band gave frequent concerts at Burns's Assembly Rooms on Broadway opposite the Bowling Green. At the beginning of the present century concert gardens, at which tea and stronger beverages were

served, were very popular with New York society. The Vauxhall Gardens, between Broadway and the Bowery, near the site of the present Cooper Union, was one of the earliest. In 1832, on ground which formerly belonged to Aaron Burr at the corner of Varick and Charlton Streets, the Richmond Hill Gardens were opened. Ten years later the Chatham Gardens, located on the north side of Chatham Street, near Duane, eclipsed its rivals in popular favor. Most of these gardens were afterward turned into summer theaters, the music platform being supplanted by a stage where plays with songs and music, and sometimes light opera, were given.

The first operas given in New York were those known as the "English-ballad school," and were presented at the Nassau Street Theater, which belonged to the estate of Rip Van Dam. The first performance of the Beggar's Opera probably occurred December [illegible], 1750. It was the most popular of its kind, although Love in a Village was also a great favorite. From the Nassau Street Theater the operatic Muse traveled to a little theater on Gruger's Wharf, near the present Wall Street ferry; then to the Chapel Street Theater, built in 1761 on what is now Beekman Street. The John Street Theater was the scene of most of the English operas given in New York during the thirty years of its existence. In 1799 The Vintage, with words by William Dunlap, who wrote the first history of the New York stage, and music by Victor Pelissier, was presented before the opera goers of New York. The following year another American opera was given, with the libretto by Dunlap, and the music by an orchestra leader, Hewitt. Howard Payne's drama, Clari, the Maid of Milan, which contains the now famous song, Home, Sweet Home, was performed on November 12, 1823. The same year saw a performance of Der Freiscutz, which was the first opera, outside of the English ballad plays, given on the New York stage.

[illegible]

The musical development of New York received a powerful impulse through Italian opera, which now made its appearance. To Signor Garcia, the father of Malibran, is due the credit of bringing it to the New World. After the successful *début* of his daughter on the London stage, the famous tenor, conductor, and composer resolved to establish opera in New York. Stephen Price, the manager of the Park Theater; Dominick Lynch, a leader in New York society; Lorenzo da Ponte, the librettist of Mozart's Giovanni, and Le Nozze de Figaro, then a resident of New York, are each believed to have had some share in persuading Signor Garcia to brave the discomforts of an Atlantic voyage in a sailing vessel, and bring the message of the music to a [illegible] country, as America then seemed to the [illegible] of Europe.

The Garcia troupe arrived in New York in 1825, and as their first performance gave The Barber of Seville, November [illegible], at the Park Theater, then the leading playhouse. A fashionable audience gave the company a most enthusiastic welcome, and the success of Italian opera was assured. Seventy-nine performances were given of [illegible] in America: Mozart's Don Giovanni, Rossini's La Cenerentola, and L'Amante Astuto, and Zingarella's Romeo e Giulietta. After the close of the season, September [illegible], 1826, Signor Garcia proceeded to Mexico, leaving his daughter in New York, where she had married M. Eugene Malibran, supposed to be very wealthy. When he became a bankrupt and was imprisoned for debt, Madame Malibran returned to music, singing for a time in Grace Church and filling several engagements in opera at the Bowery Theater. In 1827 she returned to Paris.

[illegible] the departure of the Garcia Company, New York knew Italian opera only through occasional selections sung at concerts or between the acts of plays. English opera with Mrs. [illegible] in the principal [illegible] the Park Theater. In 1828 Madame Feron followed with Italian operas in English, and at the same theater two years later [illegible] of Pelletier's and [illegible]. In 1832 the second Italian opera company appeared in the Richmond Hill Theater under the direction of Signor George Montressor, and gave [illegible] in spite of its popularity, [illegible] company was disbanded. In the following year Mr. and Mrs. Wood began a season of English opera at the Park Theater. Mrs. Wood, who had [illegible] popularity in England, became a favorite with the New York public. The Wood [illegible] English version of the Italian operas [illegible] and continued their performances for several years.

The last failure of Italian opera did not discourage its admirers. A number of wealthy gentlemen, acting with the advice of Lorenzo da Ponte, decided to give Italian opera a permanent home in New York. An opera house was built at the corner of Church and Leonard Street, and [illegible] money was spared to make it the most elegant place of amusement in the city. Italian artists were brought over to decorate its walls, and the upholstery, scenery and other

appointments were of a high order. The company and the orchestra were selected with great care. During the first season of six months nine operas were produced, yet the enterprise failed to secure financial success. During the following two years the company gave a few more performances, but New York could not yet support so costly a venture. In 1856 the Da Ponte Opera House was given up to the drama and named the National Theater. In 1856 the building was burned, but soon rebuilt, and October 12, 1846 it was opened with the opera Ahmed Al Kamel, the Pilgrim of Love, founded upon a story in Irving's Tales of the Alhambra. The libretto was by Henry L. Finn, and the music by Charles E. Horn, a musician of considerable ability.

Italian opera lay dormant until the opening of Palmo's Opera House in 1845, but in the meantime the city was not without musical entertainment of a high order, for in 1841 Madame Caradori gave a series of operas in English at the Park Theater, and also sang successfully in concert. She was succeeded in popular favor by the Seguin Company, an English troupe, which appeared at the National Theater, where it kept the stage for several years. Mrs. Anne Seguin, long known in New York as a teacher of music, appeared at the Park Theater in 1841, and in 1844 scored a great success at that playhouse as Arline in the Bohemian Girl.

Ferdinand Palmo, the next to court failure by the presentation of grand opera, was the proprietor of a popular restaurant on Broadway, near Duane Street. The building he selected for his venture had formerly been used as a bathhouse. It was fitted up in a most primitive manner, with bare walls and board benches. Though comfortless and inartistic to the highest degree, it was for several years the chief home of music in New York. On February 3, 1844, the house was opened with a performance of I Puritani, the orchestra being under the direction of Rapetti, a musician who exercised considerable influence upon the music of New York at that time. In 1847 a new company opened Palmo's with Donizetti's Linda de Chamounix, the title [illegible] being sung by Clotilde Barili, half sister to Adelina Patti, whose father was associated at that time with the management of the company. In 1847, however, on April 15, the Havana Italian Opera Company, under the direction of Luigi Arditi, opened a successful season at the Park Theater, and the rivalry brought about the collapse of Palmo's Opera House, which in 1848 was rechristened Burton's Theater and became the home of comedy. The Havana Company visited New York for several seasons, and introduced some artists afterward famous in Europe.

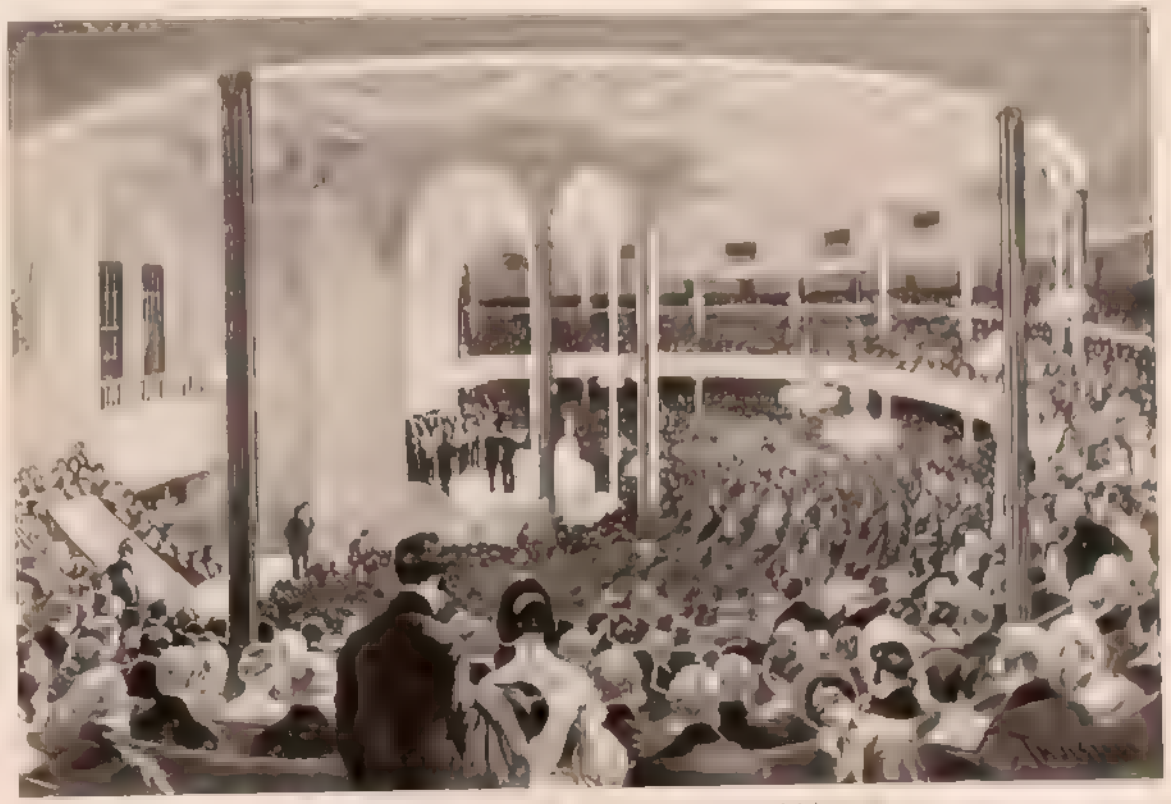
JENNY LIND

The Astor Place Opera House was now built by subscription by an association of music lovers, and was in every respect a credit to the city. Max Maretzek, who came to New York in 1848 and was afterward the lessee of the house, says in a book of reminiscences, that he was "agreeably surprised to find so fine a building in which everybody could see and be seen." It was opened in November 22, 1847, with Ernani. Amalia Patti, afterward Madame Patti-Strakosch, appeared at this house in Beatrice de Tenda, and the mother of Adelina Patti in Romeo e Giulietta. Dissensions in the company brought the season to a close in the spring of 1848, and in 1849 the building was let as a theater, during which time the famous Astor Place riots occurred. In 1849 Maretzek took the management, and proved himself capable of dealing with the numerous difficulties attending operatic productions. Yet though he gave sixty consecutive performances without a postponement, he described opera in New York as "an establishment whose failure had flourished for five and twenty years"; and in 1852 the Astor Place Opera House closed its doors to music.

Castle Garden, with its poor acoustic properties and small stage, for a number of seasons now attracted fashionable audiences. Its auditorium was fairly comfortable, the summer heat being tempered by ocean breezes. There the Havana Opera Company gave a series of performances in the summer of 1850, and on September 11 of the same year Jenny Lind made her first appearance before an American audience. The receipts of the first concert amounted to seventeen thousand eight hundred and sixty-four dollars; that of the second to fourteen thousand two hundred and three dollars. P. T. Barnum, the great showman, was her manager; he paid her a salary of one thousand dollars a night. One of the most popular things which Jenny Lind did while in New York was to give a concert for the benefit of the Volunteer Firemen's Fund, at which three thousand dollars was cleared. Her letter giving that amount to the fund is one of the most carefully guarded of the treasures of the Exempt Volunteer Firemen's Association. It was at this time that Maretzek brought over Teresa Parodi, the favorite pupil of Pasta, as a rival to Jenny Lind.

The glory of Castle Garden did not last long. Fashion moved northward, and in 1854 the Academy of Music was opened with Madame Grisi and Mario

in Norma. This was succeeded by Lucrezia Borgia, I Puritani, Semiramide and Sonnambula. In 1858, Ole Bull leased the Academy and gave a short season of opera which ended in failure. It was at this time, however, that Willam Tell was first performed in America, and Il Trovatore entered upon its reign of popularity, with Brignoli in the cast. During the following years Max Maretzek, Ullman, and Strakosch were connected with operatic enterprises, among which there was much rivalry; for a weekly paper of that period, The Spirit of the Times, speaking of the prospects of the ensuing season, says: "Max Maretzek alone remains quiet, and is intent only on cultivating tomatoes and squashes on Staten Island, but, like a skillful angler, he can afford to give his opponents plenty of line, and wait, being certain that he will land his fish at last." Among the new operas brought out were The Star of the North, La Traviata, and L'Elisir d'Amore. The stars of the companies were as much the subject of personal worship as to-day; Madame La Grange, Garcia, Brambilla, and Vestvali being great favorites, and Brignoli, the tenor, the "spoiled child" of the patrons. Even the periodical before mentioned protested against "the petting of upper-tendom noodles, male and female," which had induced Brignoli to indulge in affectation. At a sacred concert in September, 1857, a symphony by Beethoven, Rossini's Stabat Mater, and the march from the Prophet were played to a crowded house.



[illegible] CONCERT IN CASTLE GARDEN [illegible]

That most successful operatic star, Adelina Patti, came forward about this time. She had sung for the first time before a New York audience at Tripler Hall, on September 22, 1853, when only nine years old, and the impresario rewarded her for her services with a hatful of candy. After a tour in the West Indies with the pianist Gottschalk, she returned to New York, and on November 24, 1859, appeared as Lucia at the Academy of Music, meeting with unprecedented success. The following year she sang also in Traviata and in Linda. In 1859 Madame Anna Bishop also made her *début* before a New York audience. The earlier part of the season of 1861 was interesting for the appearance of one of the earliest of America's great prima donnas, Clara Louise Kellogg, singing in Rigoletto. Owing to the excitement [illegible] the Civil War, the [illegible] year saw the departure of many of the [illegible] for Europe, and during the following two years New York saw only short seasons of opera.

The season of 1865-'66 was a favorable one for [illegible] fifty-six performances taking place at the Academy, with a list of nineteen operas, among which [illegible] When the Academy was destroyed [illegible] reopened with Don Giovanni. During this season [illegible] Romeo e Giulietta was first produced in New York. In the meantime Niblo's Garden had become a favorite place for the production of [illegible] Aubert. There also [illegible] Daughter of the Regiment. During the same season Alboni, who had before been a favorite [illegible] in Don Pasquale.

The year 1864 brought to this side Theodore Thomas, who later became an important factor in the [illegible] The Harrison English Opera Troupe [illegible]

CHOIR BOYS

The same year opera bouffe came to New York, a French company giving a season of operetta at Niblo's. The Black Crook, familiar even to the present generation, was also produced there, and the success of such performances was so enormous, that for a season it bade fair to drive Italian opera from the field.

In September, 1867, Lucile Tostee appeared as Offenbach's Grand Duchesse, and the following season at the Théâtre Français; other works of the same composer were given with Rose Bell in the leading *rôles*. Aimée, Theo, Julie, and other foreign stars came to America, and opera bouffe held its own against all rivals until 1876, when the craze culminated in Offenbach's visit to New York under the auspices of Patrick S. Gilmore.

After the Civil War musical taste, heretofore largely influenced by Italy and France, drifted more in the direction of German music. A preference for classical music was developed. Traces of this movement can be seen as far back as 1842, when the Philharmonic Society was founded. Its organization was chiefly due to the efforts of Uriah C. Hill, an American who had studied with Sphor. He was ably assisted by Henry C. Timm, a German, George Loder, an Englishman, and Alfred Boucher, a Frenchman, all of whose names appear as conductors of the Philharmonic's earliest concerts. In 1849 Theodore Eisfeld took the baton, and held it almost continuously until 1855, when Carl Bergmann appeared as conductor for the first time. He remained with the society for more than ten years, and was long in active association with Theodore Thomas in giving classical chamber music concerts, which greatly promoted the appreciation of such music. Other prominent musicians who have conducted the concerts of the Philharmonic Society at different times were Leopold Damrosch, Adolph Neuendorf, Theodore Thomas, and Anton Seidl.

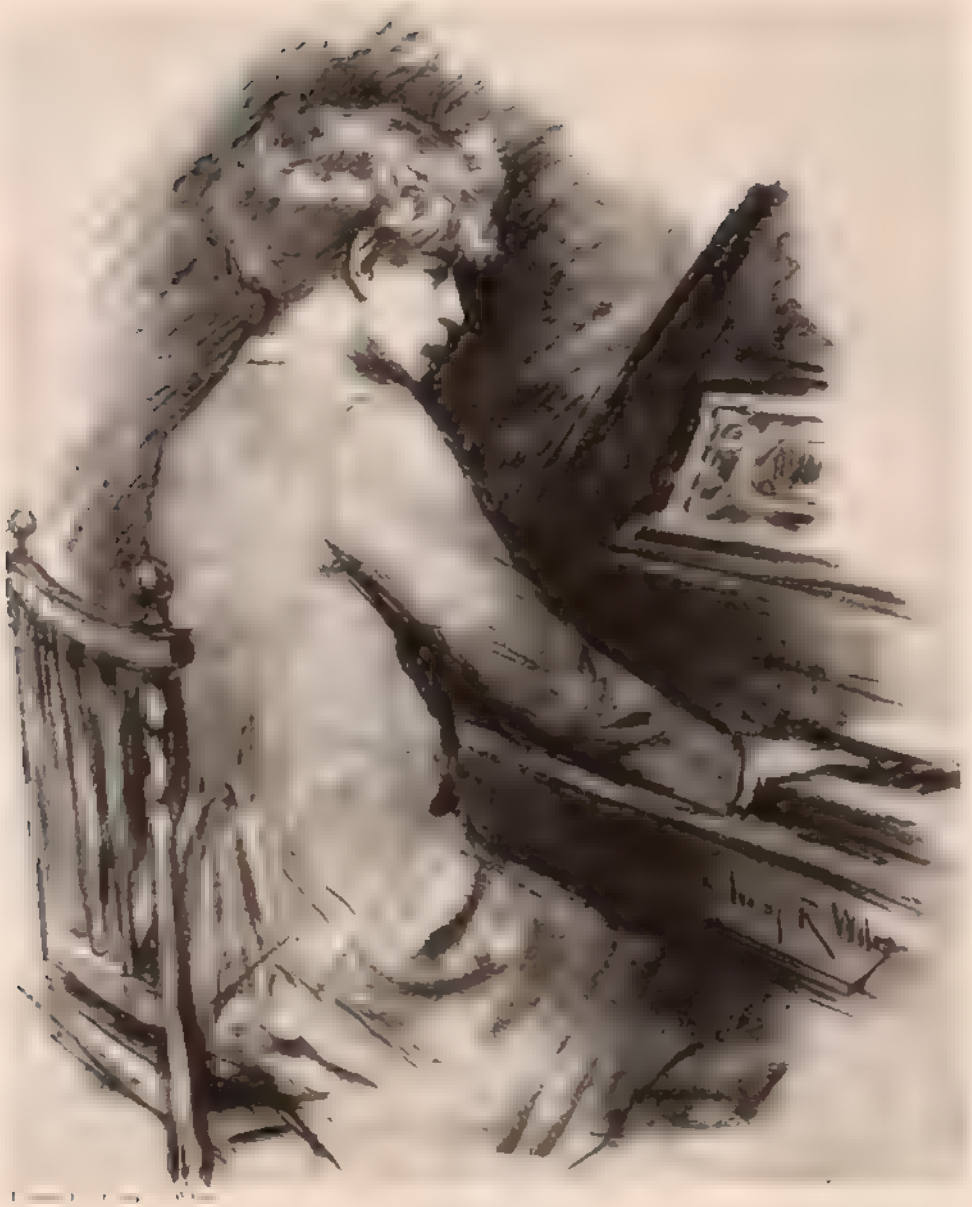
The musical associations of New York appear as early as the middle of the last century. The Euterpean was organized in 1799 and lasted until the middle of this century. Its rehearsals were held at the "Shakespeare Tavern," at the corner of Nassau and Fulton Streets, a resort for the literary and artistic society of the period. Its concerts were given in the City Hotel, Broadway, on the site of the present Trinity Building. They were followed by a ball and supper and were the musical events of fashionable society. The first Philharmonic Society, whose concerts were given in December, 1824, was a similar association, but its musical standard was higher than its social aims. Its was largely composed of foreign residents, and existed until about 1878, when it was succeeded by the Musical Fund Society. The Concordia, another association, composed chiefly of Germans, was originally a choral organization, but later made orchestra music a feature of its concerts. Other associations of the first half of the century were the New York Choral Society and the Sacred Music Society, both founded in 1823. In 1844 the Vocal Society was organized, and about the same time the American Musical Institute. The latter gave oratorios at the Broadway Tabernacle, near Leonard Street. In 1850 several of these associations united, under Theodore Eisfeld, to form the New York Harmonic Society, which rendered the Messiah, with Jenny Lind as the soloist—an event long remembered.

To Theodore Thomas, New York owes a debt of gratitude, for he first gave the city an orchestra which could be compared with the best European organizations. In 1864 at Irving Hill he gave a series of symphony concerts with Mr. William Mason, the New York pianist, and others. Two years later he began his garden concerts, so long a feature at Terrace Garden, and later at Park Garden, on Seventh Avenue. This enabled him to make his orchestra, then the best known in New York, almost a permanent one.

In 1871 Leopold Damrosch came from Germany to conduct the Mannergesansverein Union, a male chorus society. In 1873 he founded the Oratorio, and five years later the Symphony Society, both so prominent since in New York musical history. In 1881, with the co-operation of these two societies, Dr. Damrosch organized a musical festival in the Seventh Regiment Armory, with an orchestra of two hundred and fifty and a chorus of twelve hundred. Etelka Gerster, Anna Louise Cary, and Campanini were among the soloists, and the Ninth Symphony, Berlioz' Requiem, the Dettingen Te Deum, Rubinstein's Tower of Babel, and selections from Die Meistersinger were given.

In 1882 Theodore Thomas organized a musical festival on a still grander scale, also at the Seventh Regiment Armory. The Philharmonic Club, assisted by a chorus of New York and Brooklyn societies, and some well-known Eastern associations, numbering in all thirty-two hundred, and an orchestra of three

IN THE ORGAN LOFT



PARSIFAL WAGNER

hundred, made up the chorus. Gerster, Materna, Cary, Campanini, and Whitney were among the solo singers, and Dudley Buck was the organist. In 1885 Mr. Thomas conducted the Wagner Festival in New York, and for the following two years the American, afterward National Opera Company.

From 1870 to 1880, Italian opera frequently changed managers, and began to suffer more and more through the disadvantages of the star system. Among the prominent artists connected with opera during this period was Christine Nilsson, who appeared in Lohengrin in 1876, this opera being then given here for the first time, and having been preceded by only one Wagner performance, that of Tannhäuser, at the Stadt Theater in 1859. Other world-famed singers were Pauline Lucca, Minnie Hauk, Madame Pappenheim, Marie Roze, Etelka Gerster, Brignoli, and our American stars, Emma Abbott, Clara Louise Kellogg, and Emma Thursby. Among the novelties presented were Aida and Walkure. On the concert stage at that time appeared the pianists Anton Rubinstein, Arabella Goddard, Hans von Bülow, Franz Rummel, and Joseffy; the violinists Wieniawski, Sauret, Ole Bull, Wilhelmj, and Remenyi; and the singers De Vivo, Madame De Murska, and others.

A rival of Italian opera and the French *opera bouffe* arose about this time in the English operettas of Gilbert and Sullivan. Of these Pinafore was produced January 9, 1879, at the Standard Theater, and so captivated the public that the authors came to America the following December with their own company, from the London Savoy, to superintend performances at the Fifth Avenue Theater. At one time Pinafore was playing at four different New York theaters, and traveling companies sang it all over the country. Even church choirs and children gave performances of Pinafore, Jessie Bartlett Davis making her *debut* in this way. Iolanthe, Patience, the Mikado, and other works followed, but were less popular.

The decade of 1880 to 1890 was one of the most prolific in our musical history. The Acad-

MARIE ROZE AS CARMEN

EMMA CALVÉ AS CARMEN

ruty of Music having [illegible] a suitable place for the wants of society, the Metropolitan **Opera House** was built in 1882. This building was then the largest auditorium in the world, with a seating capacity greater than that of San Carlo at Naples and La Scala at Milan, and a stage surpassed only by the opera houses of Berlin and St. Petersburg. The house was opened October 22, 1883, with a performance of Faust in Italian, Campanini and Nilsson being in the cast, and H. E. Abbey as manager. In the following year, at the suggestion of Dr. Damrosch, the directors decided to give a season of German opera, and the works of Beethoven, Mozart, Weber, and Wagner were produced on a magnificent scale. The latter found such favor, that from 1884 to 1891 all of his operas but Parsifal were given.

When Dr. Damrosch died, during the season of 1885, his son Walter succeeded him as conductor of the Symphony and Oratorio societies, the latter singing Parsifal in 1886. To Anton Seidl, who then wielded the baton at the Metropolitan for some time, we owe the production of Goldmark's Queen of Sheba and other works of the German school. Among the singers then connected with the Metropolitan were Lehmann, Brandt, Kraus, Staudigl, Nordica, Scott, Alvary, a popular favorite, and Lucca, the first Hans Sachs in America.

Italian opera was alternately provided for under the management of **Colonel Mapleson and Henry E. Abbey, whose chief attractions were Patti,** Nilsson, Albani, Scalchi, Ferlotti, Valleria, Campanini, and Lucca. There was a great variety of concerts. Handel, Dvorak, and Saint-Saëns with their oratorios, were given by the Boston Symphony Orchestra under Gericke and Nikisch, and a series of concerts under **the direction of Van der Stucken, Pratt, and Eduard** Strauss. Lohengrin, Tannhäuser, and Flying Dutchman were produced in New York at the time of **Sarasate, and with D'Albert a pilgrimage of famous pianists to American shores was inaugurated.**

The musical history of Brooklyn is closely associated with that of New York. Probably the first [illegible]

MINNIE [illegible] AS CARMEN

MARIE [illegible] AS CARMEN

[illegible] was an oratorio given by the vestry of St. [illegible] The first [illegible] organized [illegible] was the Pan [illegible]

ANTON SEIDL

Society of Brooklyn, which gave a concert at Green's Military Garden, September 2, 1813. Until 1853, when the Athenæum was opened, Brooklyn had no building specially devoted to concerts. At this house some of the best artists of the time appeared—Madame Sontag, Louisa Pyne, Madame Parodi, Gottschalk, and others. The first performance of the Brooklyn Philharmonic Society took place November 14, 1857. The following year Italian opera was introduced by the performance of acts from three operas at the Athenæum. The Brooklyn Academy of Music was opened January 15, 1861, with a concert, and a week later the first performance of an Italian opera was given there.

Trovatore had been originally selected for the opening night, but the directors of the Academy objected to the story of the opera on the ground that it was immoral, and Giuramento was sung in its place. Most of the great artists who have appeared in Brooklyn in more recent years were the same that delighted New York audiences.

The beginning of the present decade in music was fitly inaugurated by the dedication of Carnegie Music Hall on May 5, 1891. A music festival lasting five days took place at this occasion. The Russian composer Tschaikowsky was the guest of honor, and led the orchestra in the interpretation of some of his works. There was a season of Italian and French opera at the Metropolitan in 1891-'92, with H. E. Abbey as manager and Patti as the chief attraction. For light opera the Casino became the representative house, the works of Audran, Lecocq, Strauss, Jakobowski, whose Erminie had about a thousand representations, and others, being performed there. With Robin Hood, Wang, The Fencing Master, The Wizard of the Nile, El Capitan, and others, American composers came to the front in that line of work.

Of late years the repertoire at the Metropolitan has been international in character. Besides revivals of Meyerbeer and other composers, the performance of almost all of Wagner's operas and the latest works of Verdi, many interesting novelties were added, among them Cavalleria Rusticana, Pagliacci, Merlin, Werther, Carmen, and the Scarlet Letter, the first notable effort in serious opera by an American composer, Mr. Walter Damrosch. Of the operatic stars who won favor during this time the De Reszke brothers, Plançon, Maurel, Bispham, Campanari, Melba, Calvé, Nordica, Eames, and Sanderson are the most notable, the latter three being of American birth. Foremost in their impersonation of Wagnerian *rôles* are Sucher, Brema, Lehmann, Gadski, Kraus, Alvary, and Fischer.

Among the great artists that have appeared on the concert stage were the pianists D'Albert, Rosenthal, Scharwenka, Von Bülow, De Pachman, Josef Hofmann (who first appeared as a child prodigy), Paderewski, Stavenhagen, Pugno, Siloti, Fanny Bloomfield Zeisler and Teresa Carreño, the two latter having been born in America and achieved distinction abroad. The Grunfeld brothers, piano and 'cello, and the young 'cello virtuoso Gerardy were among our foreign visitors; also the famous violinists Marteau, Thomsen, Ondriczek, Sauret, and Ysaye.

J. PHILIP SOUSA

PATRICK S. GILMORE

Victor Herbert, in The Music of the Modern World, says: "The important part the military bands have taken in the development of musical knowledge in America can not be overstated. In this land of the free a musician can seek engagements where he will, and is not compelled to accept enforced service. This freedom has drawn to our country the best musicians of the world, and has fostered native talent. In consequence of these conditions, a band conductor, to satisfy his employers, must be a material, which has so stimulated public taste that today we have concert auditoriums filled with lovers of the [illegible] appreciation and support of music lovers of every degree of culture. It would be interesting to analyze the popular preference for brass over orchestras, if space permitted, but the fact can be clearly demonstrated. . . . [illegible] the wood [illegible] on the lone, brasses [illegible] must to take the most [illegible] possible, to the [illegible] the pieces of day which interpret the works of the great composers, so as to satisfy even the most exacting musician, has been a hard but glorious struggle up the steeps of Parnassus, and to Patrick S. Gilmore belongs most of the glory. . . . Mr. Gilmore knew men and music, and through his knowledge of both he led the masses and led them. In each programme there was something that made each auditor a better man musically, and prepared him for another step ahead. The compositions of Wagner lend themselves readily to transcription from orchestra to band, especially due to the prominence given the wood and brasses in all his works. Since Gilmore's time every band conductor makes a feature of Wagner's great overtures, and a year's programmes will show many concerts exclusively devoted to Wagner."

In the same book, Mr. H. E. Krehbiel says of orchestras in New York: "The popularity of good orchestras in New York may be inferred from the fact that in April, 1895, two opera companies had taken the Metropolitan and Mr. Damrosch's Symphony Orchestras on the road, while Mr. Seidl was still able to give the regular harmonic concert with a hundred men. In the history of orchestral playing in America the Philharmonic Society of New York [illegible] the most prominent place [illegible] during the period of its leadership by Mr. Theodore Thomas. [illegible] tral playing ever [illegible] was during the six [illegible] man opera, from [illegible] the late Mr. Seidl [illegible] operas. Brass wind instruments of late years often appear [illegible] ciated with the memories of Gilmore's famous concerts [illegible] men playing twenty or more kinds of instruments it sol[illegible] forest grew from an insignificant acorn, so this Wagnerian [illegible]

THEODORE THOMAS

The number of musical societies in New York is almost unlimited, some of these having buildings of their own. Among them is the New York Mannerchor, founded in 1870, and located on Fifty-sixth Street; the Arion Society, which was organized in 1854, and furnished the chorus for the first Wagner opera performed in New York, owning a magnificent building on Park Avenue and Fifty-third Street; the Mendelssohn Glee Club, 113 West Fortieth Street; and the Deutsche Liederkranz, on Fifty-eighth Street, which was founded early in 1847. The Oratorio Society and the Philharmonic Societies both have their home at Carnegie Music Hall. The latter, as well as musical art in general in New York, has suffered a great loss in the death of Anton Seidl, the gifted musical conductor.

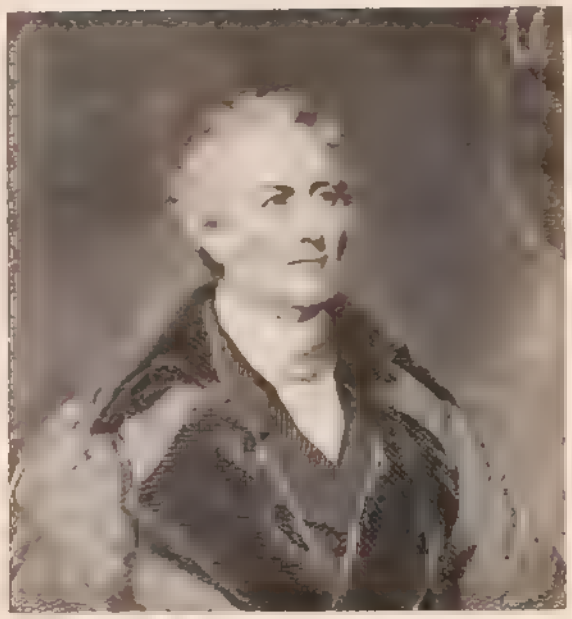
New York offers exceptional advantages for musical education. Its conservatories and colleges of music vie with each other in securing instructors of international reputation, Scharwenka and Joseffy being permanently located here; and the work of Antonin Dvorak as director of the National Conservatory, produced fine results. Hundreds of pupils from all over the country flock to New York every year to avail themselves of the opportunity offered by the many excellent teachers of vocal and instrumental music. The season of grand opera each year furnishes a means to study the methods of the world's great singers. The liberal patronage of the wealthy who pay large sums of money for the boxes, makes it possible for the less favored lovers and students of the compositions of the great masters to hear them sung by the finest artists the world has produced for comparatively small prices. The music recitals, both vocal and instrumental, by distinguished artists at Mendelssohn and Carnegie halls are among the social events of the season, and never fail to attract large and enthusiastic audiences.

EMMA EAMES AS EVA IN DIE MEISTERSINGER

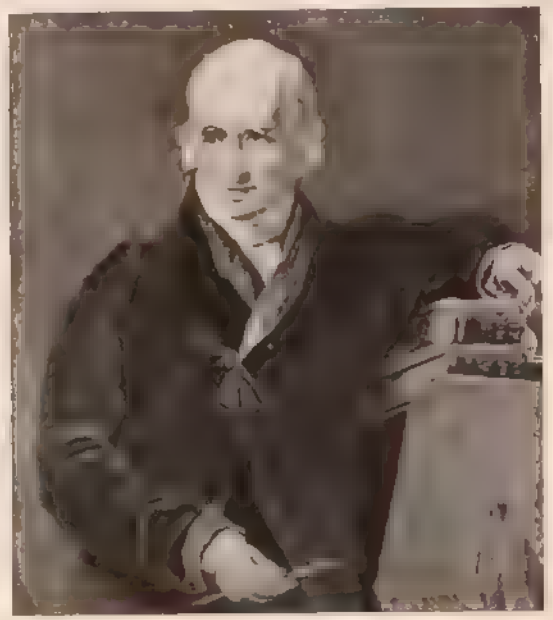
New York is also the center of America's music trade, most of the great piano factories and music publishers and the musical agencies being located here. There are a number of periodicals especially devoted to music and musicians published in New York which circulate all over the country. The development of musical life in New York has been phenomenal and an almost unbroken line of successes, which places New York every year a step higher in the estimation of the musical world.

JEAN DE RESZKE AS ROMEO

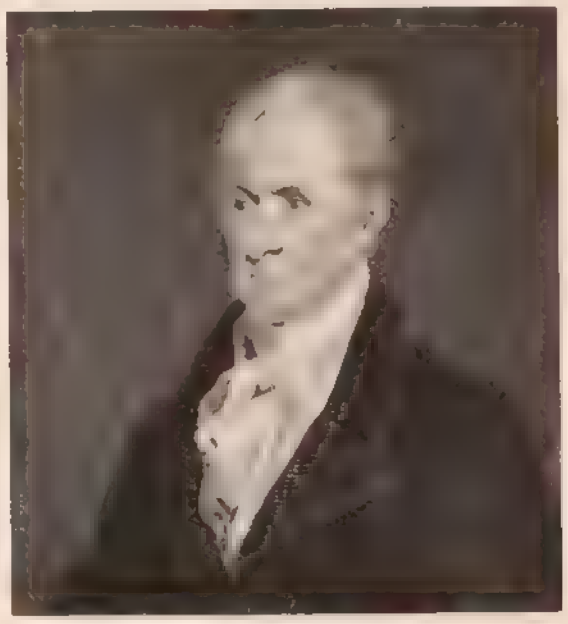
IN THE METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE—SCENE FROM DIE MEISTERSINGER



JOHN TRUMBULL



BENJAMIN WEST



GILBERT STUART

ART AND ARTISTS IN NEW YORK.

TO Cora, the daughter of a Corinthian potter, who drew the silhouette of her lover around his shadow cast upon the wall, the Greek legend ascribes the birth of art. Long before this, however, primitive man felt the desire for decoration, and pictured images and scratched rude tracings upon stones and the rough bone and wood implements of warfare as even to-day we find among the native tribes of America.

The art development of our country is closely associated with the early struggles of the American nation. But first there was a capacity for art and a technical skill in the early colonists, as shown by the rapidity with which the carpenters, coach painters and sign writers of the period developed into portrait painters of ability almost without instruction. Portraiture was the first form in which the art desire found expression, but this is hardly remarkable when we consider that the first examples of painting brought from the Old World were mainly family heirlooms in the form of miniatures or portraits.

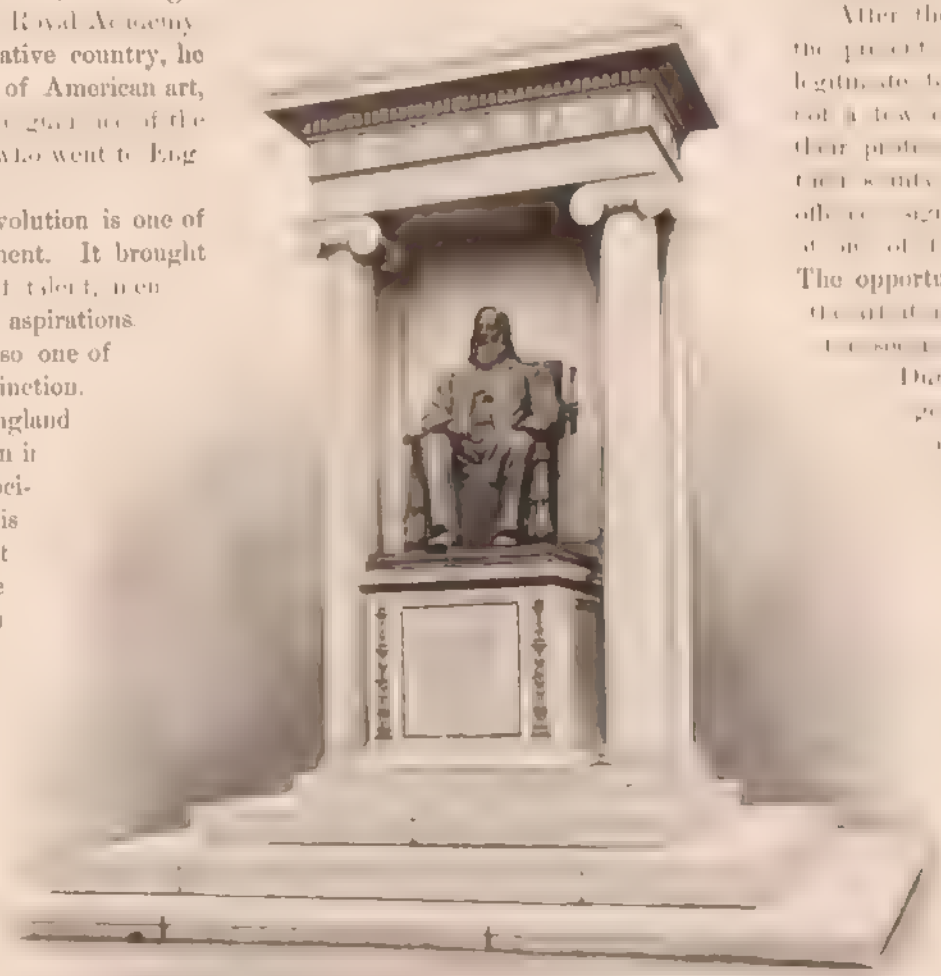
Among the artists shown in New York as "limners and dyers," to use a favorite term then applied to them, were three generations of Parisians, of whom William Dunlap speaks in his History of the Arts of Design in the United States. Dunlap himself, although of more importance as a historian, was one of the early painters of the city, and in the collection of the New York Historical Society is a group of himself and parents, painted in 1788. Dunlap also mentions Kilbrun and Delanoy among the earlier artists, but though they left some portraits of the Bayard and Beekman families, neither were artists of note.

The influences at work upon the artists of the colonial period were almost entirely those of the English school. The earliest native painter who left any lasting record was Robert Feke, a Quaker, whose life was invested with a halo of romance. He was said to have been carried to Spain as a prisoner, and while there to have executed some paintings the proceeds from which enabled him to return to his native land. Feke visited New York about the middle of the 18th century. His work ranks in artistic value next to that of Benjamin West. Matthew Pratt, who started in life as a sign painter, came to New York in 1772 and painted several portraits, among them the full-length of Lieutenant-Governor Cadwallader Colden which hangs in the rooms of the New York Chamber of Commerce.

Benjamin West, the most celebrated painter of this period, spent two years in New York before his departure for Rome in 1760, where he was probably

the first American art student. West was the first artist of the colonial period to win distinction abroad, and when he settled in England in 1763 he soon ranked high as a historical and court painter, becoming a favorite of the king and president of the Royal Academy. Although West never returned to his native country, he took a warm interest in the development of American art, his influence being mainly extended to the guidance of the numerous pupils of the next generation who went to England to study under his direction.

The period directly following the Revolution is one of the most interesting of our art development. It brought forward two painters of a high order of talent, men who were thoroughly national in their aspirations. Gilbert Stuart, the first of these, was also one of the first pupils of West to achieve distinction. For some time after his return from England in 1793, Stuart worked at his profession in this city. The New York Historical Society possesses many fine examples of his work, among them the portrait of Egbert Benson, painted in 1807; and among the treasures of the Metropolitan Museum is his portrait of Washington, painted in 1803. To John Trumbull, also a pupil of West, is attached even more importance, since he was a historical as well as a portrait painter. One of the best examples of his later work is the full-length portrait of Alexander Hamilton, at the rooms of the New York Chamber of Commerce, while at the City Hall may be seen his excellent portraits of Governors Clinton and Lewis. Charles Wilson Peale, who painted numerous portraits of the prominent men of the time, was originally a dentist, and afterward in turn a taxidermist and ornithologist, before he turned his attention to art. He is said to have painted the full-length portrait of Washington. The Historical Society possesses a number of his portraits, among them a group of the Peale family, comprising ten figures. Joseph Wright, who before the Revolution was a modeler in wax, is represented at the Historical Society by a portrait of John Jay; and E. Savage, who besides his profession as a printer once owned a tavern in New York, painted a number of portraits, among them one of Dr. Hosack, which is in the gallery of the Historical Society.



STATUE OF PETER [illegible]

After the Revolution, and with the beginning of the present century, art began to [illegible] a legitimate foothold in New York. But even the rare few of the artists [illegible] abilities became their profession [illegible] that they [illegible] their sums merely in copies, in work [illegible] signboards painted [illegible] and, in the case of one of the artists, the portraits of the dead. The opportunities for study were most limited, and the art in [illegible] almost [illegible]. [illegible] Dunlap tells us that [illegible] art for the sake of art restricted our painters almost entirely to portraiture. There was little or no encouragement for work of another kind, even historical painting receiving little or no attention. [illegible] Among the portrait painters of this period one of the most prominent was [illegible] Sully, who came to New York in 1806, and six years later was invited by the city to paint a portrait of Commodore Decatur, the first of a series [illegible] his [illegible] traits are those of President Jefferson and Mrs. Madison in the gallery of the Historical Society. [illegible] Morse, whose connection with the telegraph later eclipsed his fame as an artist, the portrait of Lafayette [illegible]

Astor Library give ample proof. John W. Jarvis was for many years a favorite society painter, and Bass Otis, John Paradise, William Jewett, James Herring, George A. Baker, Thomas Hicks, and Henry Inman, a pupil of Jarvis, who equaled his master in popular favor, were hardly less successful.

It was during this period that the first attempt was made to establish academies of art in New York. Rome was then the Mecca for art students; the national characteristics which had manifested themselves in Trumbull had died out, and in its place came false idealism and a simple imitation of the expiring phases of the classical schools of Europe.

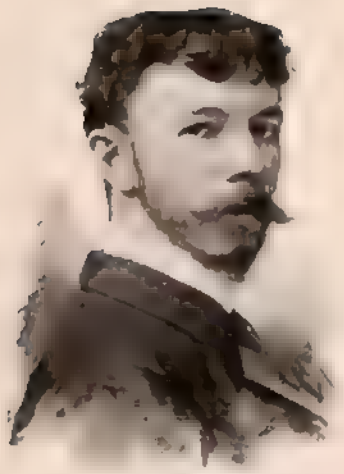
From the first miniature painting was practiced, and the first real improvement in our art manifested itself in this beautiful and delicate work. Even before our painters had produced any remarkable life-size portraits, a number of able miniaturists were following their profession here. Walter Robertson and John Ramage in 1777, Joseph Wood and Robert Fenton in 1785, and Benjamin Trott in 1793. The miniatures of J. Malbone, one of the best known of these early artists, are full of poetry and grace. Miniature painting continued to be practiced for some time by a number of well-known painters, among them Nathaniel Rodgers, Thomas Cummings, one of the founders of the Academy of Design, and Mrs. Anne Hall, who was one of the foremost ladies of a number of New York women who now excel in this art, which has always had great popularity. Among the leading miniaturists of to-day are William Baer, I. Josephi, Laura Hills, and Susan Cutler Rice. Crayon drawing, so far as portraiture is concerned, is little used at present, but Inman, Peter Pine Duggan, Alexander Lawrie, and others, have left a number of worthy portraits in this medium.

COOPER UNION AT THE JUNCTION OF THIRD AND FOURTH AVENUES AND EIGHTEENTH STREET.

To-day the work of our artists in portrait painting takes a high rank both in this country and in Europe. Among those who have won special distinction in this field are David Huntington. Most important portraits are those of President Lincoln (Union League Club), Chancellor Ferris (New York University), and ex-Governor Morgan and Mayors Varick, Livingston, and Duane, in the City Hall; Thomas Hicks, whose portraits of Edwin Booth as Iago, and of W. C. Bryant, O. W. Holmes, Longfellow, and Henry Ward Beecher are well known; and Cephas C. Thompson, whose full-length portrait of Dr. Matthews, the first president of the New York University, is in the president's room of that institution. Among the younger men are John S. Sargent, Caroll Beckwith, William Chase, J. Wells Champney, and J. J. Shannon.

Though some of the earliest figure paintings recorded in New York are those of Anne Hall, John Trumbull, and John Vanderlyn were the first artists of undoubted ability in this line of painting. In the work of Trumbull America enjoys an advantage which few countries can boast—that of having an artist who, contemporary with the most important epoch in his history, was willing and able to depict the scenes enacted around him. Trumbull took part in person as an officer in the American forces during the Revolution, and was intimately acquainted with the heroes of many of his battle scenes. Goethe, who saw Trumbull's Battle of Bunker Hill when it was in the hands of the engraver, praised it most highly, and Thackeray immediately recognized the value of the painter's work and cautioned Americans never to neglect him. The best known of Trumbull's historical paintings are probably the Battle of Bunker Hill, Death of Montgomery, and Declaration of Independence.

John Vanderlyn is best known by his Marius on the Ruins of Carthage, this picture bringing him the medal of the Paris *salon* of 1808. The talent of Vanderlyn was first discovered by Aaron Burr, who invited him to this city. After some years of study abroad, Vanderlyn returned to New York about 1815, when he exhibited his Ariadne, and discovered that the New York public was not yet ready for the nude in art. Gerlando Marsiglia and William Dunlap were also at work on large historical and scriptural compositions in those early



IRVING R. WILLS.

EDWIN [illegible] BLASHFIELD.

days, and later Samuel F. B. Morse painted a Dying Hercules, and a House of Representatives with portraits of all the members.

Following these the number of figure painters steadily increases. The Italian school, which had previously influenced American artists, was gradually usurped by the schools of Düsseldorf, which can claim a large share in developing the historical art of the United States. Emanuel Leutze, a German by birth, was the painter of a series of large pictures portraying mainly historical subjects. His Washington Crossing the Delaware is the best known of these. W. H. Powell is best known by his De Soto Discovering the Mississippi and Perry's Victory at Lake Erie. Thomas B. Read, the "poet-painter," enjoyed great popularity through his Sheridan's Ride, and Henry Peters Gray will be longest remembered by his Wages of War, which was presented to the Metropolitan Museum. Daniel Huntington, known in the present day chiefly as a portrait painter, executed in his youth among other large allegorical and historical subjects, the large Republican Court, which was at the Paris Exposition of 1867. To-day there are a number of prominent figure painters in New York whose reputation for excellent work may be said to be international. Edwin Abbey, Kenyon Cox, Robert Weir, William Dodge, and Frederick Bridgeman are prominent among those represented in many of the public and private galleries of New York and elsewhere.

It was but natural that our first attempts in art should be imitative rather than original, and anything approaching a distinctively American style could hardly be expected in the early part of the present century. Yet in the years before 1850, the art of landscape painting could already be said to possess a certain individuality, the first step to a national art spirit being made in this direction. Among the earliest followers of landscape painting were J. C. Ward, C. Ward, William Wall, William Oddie, W. J. Burnett, and John Evers. Later American landscape painting found a notable trio in Thomas Cole, Asher B. Durand, and Thomas Doughty. Of Cole's large allegorical landscape, The Course of Empire, which is in the possession of the New York Historical Society, will secure for the artist a permanent place of prominence among the followers of the old school. Cole was probably the first American artist to make a profession of landscape painting. Thomas Doughty, who at the age of twenty-eight abandoned the [illegible] for art, won much success in spite of his [illegible] instruction. Asher B. Durand, who first became known as an engraver, took up the brush at the age of thirty-eight and achieved distinction. These early landscape painters [illegible] admired the beauties of the Hudson, the Catskills and Lake George, and were often spoken of as the Hudson River school.

A large group of landscape painters followed these leaders and became deservedly popular; among them James R. Breevort, Albert T. Bricher, and J. B. Bristol. Thomas Moran, who began his art career as an engraver's apprentice, is famous for his Grand Canon of the Yellowstone and the Chasm of the Colorado, which were purchased by Congress for ten thousand dollars each. Albert Bierstadt, who is also identified with the scenery of the great West, is famed for his Lander's Peak, sold for twenty-five thousand dollars; Storm in the Rocky Mountains, valued at thirty-five thousand dollars; and Estes Park, Colorado, which was sold to the Earl of Dunraven for fifteen thousand dollars. Frederick Church, a pupil of Cole, [illegible] traying scenes from almost every part of the world. His Icebergs, for which he made sketches off the coast of Labrador, was purchased in England. The

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] GEORGE INNESS

Heart of the Andes was sold for [illegible] thousand dollars, and his Niagara, probably [illegible] of his work, was purchased by the Corcoran Gallery in Washington for twelve thousand five hundred dollars. Thomas Hicks, another artist whose pictures of mountain and forest scenes are well known. With George Inness, Homer D. Martin, Alexander Wyant, H. H. Wyant, James H. Hart, R. Swain Gifford, J. Francis Murphy, and H. Bolton Jones, landscape art is brought down to the present day.

Of marine painters there is no mention in the early annals of our art, although A. Van Ness, a Dutch marine painter, was one of the early teachers of art in New York. At present the [illegible] number of our artists who have won special praise in this form of work, the most prominent in recent years being Thomas Moran, Arthur Quarthy, Alexander Harrison, and W. T. and M. F. H. De Haas. The animal painters also seem to be a product of a later period, if we except the drawings of John James Audubon for his Ornithology. An early animal painter was William J. Hayes, whose best-known picture, The American Bison, is in the Museum of Natural History. The Beards have used animals in their well-known series of satires; but James Hart, who introduced animals into his landscapes, and Peter Moran, who has found enviable success in this line, may be said to be the pioneers of this school. Many excellent artists have successfully devoted themselves to fruit, flower, and still-life painting; among those well known by their work at present are Paul de Longpre, C. H. Hirst, John La Farge, Mary Alley Neal, and Sophie Mitchell.

The most conspicuous artist in early *genre* painting was William S. Mount, the son of a Long Island farmer, and originally a sign painter. His delineations of the life of the American farmer and his negro field hands, are admirable through their characteristic national spirit. The example of Mount was followed later by Henry Inman, Thomas Hicks, and others, who gave us many vigorous and picturesque representations of country and Western life. The Indian tribes found delineators in George Catlin and C. F. Wimar, while William Ranney essayed the life of the trappers and frontiersmen. Of the many New York artists of to-day, John G. Brown makes a specialty of the newsboy and street arab, Thomas W. Wood of village scenes, and Eastman Johnson and Thomas Hovenden of the American negro. As representatives of the imaginative in ideal art, Elihu Vedder in his weird conceptions stands almost alone. His work is characterized by great æsthetic delicacy and strength of execution. The work of Frederick Church is equally fantastic in spirit, but thoroughly individual in his treatment of the poetically humorous.

FREDERICK JAMES

A particular feature of American art development is the fact that painting was here not preceded by sculpture, architecture, and ceramic art, as is the rule elsewhere, but that it came first in order. Undoubtedly the primitive and unsettled life of our forefathers gave them little opportunity to manifest their ability in those arts. The mural decoration of public buildings has given only our younger generation of painters an opportunity of testing their strength in this form. These include John La Farge, who has executed a number of frescoes in church

WILLIAM HOW

ed fices, his Ascension in the Church of the Ascension being a notable work. W. H. Low has designed a number of studies in stained glass and painted frieses which have placed him among the better known of our artists in this line, his decorations for the hotels Waldorf and Imperial being fine examples of his skill. C. Y. Turner's mural decorations in the Waldorf Astoria and his Triumph of Manhattan in the Manhattan Hotel place him among the foremost. Robert Blum's frieze, Music, at the hall of the Mercantile Free Library is one of the most expressive examples of mural painting in this city. Edwin L. Abbey is represented in New York by his Bowling Green at the Hotel Imperial, Lexington Avenue, Stamford White's decorations in the Criminal Court; Edwin Blashfield by several frescoes in public buildings; and Frank Fowler, George W. Maynard, and Frederick Crowninshield in the Waldorf.

In the painting of panoramas and stage scenery native artists have always shown great ability. The first panorama seen in New York was exhibited in Greenwich Street in 1795. In 1817 Vanderlyn erected a panorama building which he called the Rotunda, and which later became the property of the city. In 1838 a panorama of Jerusalem was shown in Prince Street, and in 1850 a panorama of Cuba. Most of the panoramas exhibited here in later years have borne the signature of some foreign artist, although many young American art students have assisted in their production. In scenic painting New York has developed a proficiency which places it at the head of this work in America.

Water color painting has developed as an art only since the Civil War. In 1865 a collection of water colors by English artists was exhibited in New York, and gave such a powerful stimulus to the artists of the time that before two years the American Water-Color Society was formed. In 1867 the society published a pamphlet intended to enlighten the public, which seemed to entertain some doubt as to the durability of water-color work. This branch of art is one of the most popular to-day, and prominent among water-color painters are J. Wells Champney, F. S. Church, Thomas Moran, G. W. E. Edwards, Maud Humphrey, Percy Moran, and F. Childe Hassam.

Public art was one of the first [illegible] the earliest [illegible] in New York [illegible] who applied to him for advice, that sculpture would not be needed here for another hundred years. [illegible] a pupil of Frazee, and later of Thorwaldsen, won much fame both in Europe and America. The New York Historical Society possesses Chester's Judge Cowen. New York has [illegible] Brown, John Q. A. Ward, Miss Emma Stebbins, and J. Wilson Macdonald.

[illegible] quantity of illustrated literature, the art of illustration rose gradually. Among the prominent illustrators of to-day are W. T. Smedley, Elihu Vedder, Charles Dana Gibson, Howard Pyle, Frederick Remington, [illegible] New York artists have always shown strength [illegible] John McLenan, Augustus Hoppin, H. E. Stephens, and Francis Bellew became prominent. Thomas Nast [illegible] war pictures and anti-Tweed cartoons, [illegible] Matt Morgan [illegible] second in popularity. A number of American illustrators have shown a special aptitude in this form of work.

[illegible]

From the beginning New York has always had its quota of art instructors. One of the earliest well-known teachers of painting was Edward Savage. He was followed

F. C. BROWN

lowed by Archibald Robertson, who with his brother in 1792, founded the Columbia Academy of Painting. This was superseded in 1802 by the New York Academy of Fine Arts, founded for the establishment of a public gallery and art school and the purchase of works of art. In 1808 the name was changed to the American Academy of Arts. The only professional artist among its members was John Trumbull, later its president. The Academy had an antique school and gave exhibitions, the first of which was held in Greenwich Street. Napoleon I presented the Academy with numerous engravings and drawings, but interest in the enterprise waned, financial difficulties arose, and after many struggles the property was sold at public auction.

E. W. CLINEDINST

In 1825 a number of its students, dissatisfied with the methods of its instruction, had formed a new organization which was so successful that in the following year it gave rise to the present National Academy, Samuel F. B. Morse being elected president. The corner stone of the present building at the corner of Twenty-third Street and Fourth Avenue was laid October 19, 1865. The National Academy is owned and controlled by artists, associates, and academicians, each class being limited to one hundred. Only pictures never before publicly shown in New York are admitted to the exhibitions. Candidates for membership must be professional artists, should have exhibited at the Academy at least one season before their nomination, and are required within one year of their election to present the Academy with their portrait. There are spring and fall exhibitions. The schools of the Academy are directed by the academicians, and are open day and evening from October until June free to both sexes. For admission the applicant must present a shaded drawing of some part of a cast of a human form of sufficient merit to promise hope of future advancement.

The Art Students' League was organized in 1875 by pupils who were influenced by the modern French school. The course of study embraces drawing, painting, or modeling, and instruction in anatomy, perspective, and composition. The membership of the league is composed of professional artists and students of both sexes; and the classes are open to all who have attained the required standard in drawing. Applicants for admission to the life class must submit a drawing of a full-length figure; to the portrait class, of a head from a cast or from life; and to the composition class, an original design. In 1877 the Society of American Artists, which was formed for exhibition purposes, joined with the Art Students' League, the Architectural League, and the Society of Painters in Pastel, forming the Fine Arts Society, which owns the handsome building, No. 215 West Fifty-seventh Street.

Besides the art schools of the Academy and the League, other educational institutions are open to the art students of the city. In the Cooper Institute, founded through the munificence of Peter Cooper, young men and women can receive instruction in mechanical, architectural, perspective, cast, and form drawing; in photography, painting and modeling, and in engraving and drawing on wood. There are evening and day classes, and the rules of admission are very simple. No pupil is received under the age of fifteen years, and only a fair knowledge of reading, writing, and arithmetic, and certificates of good conduct are demanded. If talent for high art is shown, students are recommended to those art

ELIHU VEDDER

C. Y. TURNER

schools designed particularly for professional artists. Some of the prominent American artists owe their early development to the Cooper Institute; but its most valuable work is accomplished in the mechanical arts.

Various associations for the purpose of study have been formed, such as the Sharp Art School,

Charcoal Club, and the Kit Kat Club, the latter and the Salmagundi giving some thought to social intercourse. More utilitarian in character are the Society of American Arts, the Ladies' Art Association, Society of Decorative Art, Woman's Art Club, Society of Artist-Artisans, New York Etching Club, Water-Color Society, Associated Artists, Municipal Art Society, American Society of Scenic Painting, and others.

Though New York has no *salon* that honors worthy exhibitors, private liberality has provided prizes, competed for at stated intervals. At the National Academy of Design are awarded annually three prizes of one hundred dollars, two hundred dollars, and three hundred dollars each, endowed by Julius Hallgarten, for the three best pictures in oil by Americans under thirty-five years of age; the Thomas B. Clark prize of three hundred dollars, for the best painting in oil by an American; and the Norman W. Dodge prize of three hundred dollars, for the best picture painted in the United States by a woman. At the exhibitions of the Society of American Artists, the Webb prize of three hundred dollars is awarded annually for the best landscape by an American under forty years of age. The art students are also offered incentives for special effort. At the Academy of Design, the Elliott and Suydam medals and the Hallgarten money prizes are competed for, and the Art Students' League has awarded some foreign scholarships. In 1891 John A. Chandler founded a fund for foreign art students, which yields nine hundred dollars a year, to support a student for five years in Paris.

VIRGIL BLOCKWELL IN HIS STUDIO

As a city, New York has no public art collection, if we except the gallery of portraits of political and military celebrities in the City Hall, which includes interesting examples of early American portraiture. The largest and most important collection of art objects in the city is that of the Metropolitan Art Museum, which was first organized in 1869 by a concerted movement of American residents in Europe to form a library, [illegible] of the Union League Club. The art committee of the club held a public meeting which resulted in the incorporation in 1870 of the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Judge Taylor Johnston was the first president, and two years after the first exhibition was held. The first acquisition of any importance was the Blodgett collection, which contains some excellent examples of the Dutch, Dutch, Spanish, French, and English schools. Soon after that the collection of Cesnola, Egyptian and Cyprian antiquities was acquired. Among the [illegible] of the museum are the portrait of Washington by Gilbert Stuart from Henry Hilton, [illegible] from Henry G. Marquand, and [illegible] from Catherine Lorillard Wolfe, who also bequeathed two hundred thousand dollars in money, original drawings of old masters from Morris K. Jesup, George L. Seney, and Cornelius Vanderbilt, who also presented the Horse Fair, by Rosa Bonheur, valued at fifty-five thousand dollars. Levi Hale Willard bequeathed about seventy-five thousand dollars for the purchase of architectural casts, Mrs. J. Crosby Brown recently donated numerous ornaments, John Taylor Johnston gave to the Rev. Charles W. Kings a collection of engraved gems, W. H. Vanderbilt, one hundred thousand dollars. Miss Sara

Lazarus, miniatures and jewelry; Joseph W. Drexel, Egyptian engraved stones and other art objects; Henry Hilton, Meissonier's Friedland, 1807, and Detaille's Defense of Champigny; James Jackson Jawes, some artistic glass; Alphonse Dupiat, plaster casts from ivory carvings, and S. W. Phoenix, W. H. Huntington, William E. Dodge, S. L. Barlow, Richard M. Hunt, Jacob Schiff, and others, many more valuable treasures. Through these donations and by judicious purchases the collection has grown with great rapidity, and now embraces valuable antiquities, paintings, statuary, drawings, engravings, gems, metal work, Babylonian and Assyrian seals, cylinders, pottery, and other objects and curiosities. In 1880 the building in Central Park was inaugurated and formally opened by the President of the United States. It has since been enlarged and improved, and on certain days the public is admitted without charge.

The New York Historical Society possesses about two hundred and fifty paintings of the Dutch and Italian schools, presented by Thomas J. Bryan; the Louis Durr collection, the old New York Gallery, Thomas Reed's collection, and many other interesting works of early American art. The National Academy, through their rule that every associate must present a painted portrait of himself, and when he becomes an academician, an example of his work, has accumulated a collection of much interest to the art historian. The Lenox Library has a notable collection of modern works, including paintings by Munkacsy, Turner, Delaroche, and of notable American artists. A number of modern paintings, presented by William Waldorf Astor, are housed in the Astor Library. The Mercantile Library possesses a number of fine examples of early American sculpture. The Law Library, Lotus Club, Bar Association, Union League Club, St. Luke's Hospital, and Trinity Church also own many fine examples of art.

There are many private galleries in New York, and the value of these alone is estimated at eight million dollars. At art sales the value of notable work is shown by the following figures: In 1885 the collection of George I. Seney—two hundred and eighty-five in number—brought six hundred and fifty thousand dollars; Meissonier's 1807 cost the late Alexander T. Stewart sixty-seven thousand dollars; the portrait by Rembrandt, presented by Henry G. Marquand to the Metropolitan Museum, cost twenty-five thousand dollars, and corresponding values have been set on other art works

THE GIBSON SUMMER GIRL

owned in this city. At the Stewart sale, February 3 and 4, 1898, the following prices were paid: Fortuny's Choosing the Model, forty-two thousand dollars; the Antiquary, fifteen thousand two hundred dollars; the Arab Fantasia, twelve thousand dollars; Baudry's the Wave and the Pearl, eight thousand six hundred dollars, and a number of the Barbizon school from two thousand six hundred dollars to thirteen thousand seven hundred dollars, the latter being paid for a Tryon.

The paintings shown at one of the annual receptions of the Union League Club were insured for four hundred thousand dollars, and in 1883 a loan collection of paintings and various *objets d'art*, at the National Academy of Design, was insured for more than one million dollars. The sales of one exhibition of the National Academy aggregated forty thousand dollars. In the art stores of New York as well as in the galleries are found representative works of all the best American and foreign artists.

Numerous American artists have been represented in the Paris *Salons* and Expositions. John Vanderlyn, as early as 1808, received a medal for his Marius on the Ruins of Carthage. F. A. Bridgman, in 1878, received the decoration of the Legion of Honor for the Funeral of the Mummy, and in the same year D. M. Armstrong was similarly honored as Director of the American Art Department. Frederick E. Church received a medal at the Paris Exposition of 1867; Elizabeth Gardener, honorable mention at the *Salon* of 1879; and Edwin A. Abbey, Albert Bierstadt, E. H. Blashfield, J. Wells Champney, Charles E. and Samuel Coleman, Frank Fowler, Daniel Huntington, John S. Sargent, Edward Kemeys, Winslow Homer, George Inness, Thomas Moran, and others, have also been successful exhibitors.

The new realistic school of sculpture has a strong showing in this city. Its most eminent representative, Augustus St. Gaudens (now in Paris), has adorned several of the public buildings and parks by his work. Edward Kemeys is celebrated for his animal studies, and J. S. Hartley, William R. O'Donovan, and Launt Thompson are remarkable for their portrait busts. Formerly all our bronzes had to be cast in Paris, Munich, or Rome; but that necessity has been obviated by the notable progress New York firms have

CHARLES DANA GIBSON IN HIS STUDIO

made in that industry. Engraving did not antedate sculpture in its artistic and technical development. Henry Hawkins, the first engraver in New York, like all the early engravers, sought employment also in other branches of art. David Edwin, "the first good engraver of the human countenance who appeared in [illegible] spoke of the [illegible] upon engraving and copper plate [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] and the [illegible] development of the art. Asher Durand [illegible] and the

METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART, CENTRAL PARK.

[illegible] Hall is [illegible] in this art. Others of repute were Joseph Andrews, Edwin Forbes, and C. C. Griswold. Mezzotint engraving was a popular medium for book illustration. Lithography has made great progress since 1827, when the Franklin Institute granted Rembrandt Peale a medal for his work in this line. In advertising, art chromo-lithography has risen to a high stage of perfection. Etching, which was at first only used for illustrative work, shows remarkable improvement, and at the exhibitions of the New York Etching Club some of the best known artists are to be found represented.

MAIN ENTRANCE — NEW EAST WING OF THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART.

In wood engraving progress has been so rapid as to place our work on a level with the best produced in Europe. Alexander Anderson, called the "American Bewick," was our first wood engraver. Prior to 1840 there was little demand for original work, but the introduction of illustrated newspapers brought the change. Some of the best American wood engravers have worked in New York, and in 1891 the Society of American Wood Engravers received a diploma at the Berlin International Exhibition of Fine Arts. Photography

MEMORIAL TO RICHARD MORRIS HUNT, OPPOSITE LENOX LIBRARY, SEVENTIETH STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE.

has been of great service to the engraver, and there are many mechanical processes of reproduction to-day which place the fine arts within the reach of all.

Brooklyn is actively interested on its own account in all that pertains to the advancement of art. The Brooklyn Art Association was organized in 1864. It has a handsome stone building of Gothic architecture on Montague Street, adjoining the Academy of Music. It gives semi-annual exhibitions, with free admission to the public, at which have been seen over ten thousand works of art. In 1864 it exhibited a collection of engravings, the first to take place in America. In the spring of 1872 it exhibited a collection of works of American art, arranged chronologically from 1715 to 1872.

LIFE CLASS OF THE ARTIST WILLIAM M. CHASE

The Brooklyn Art Club, which was organized in 1881, has as members all the artists of note in the borough. It holds annual Fall and Spring exhibitions.

The Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences is a powerful body, numerically and intellectually. It has nearly five thousand members, and is the most influential and progressive in the advancement of the arts and sciences of any similar organization in this country. By an act of the Legislature the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences is authorized to establish museums of art and science. In pursuance of this a site was selected in Institute Park (a tract of land containing about forty-five acres on the summit and southern slope of Prospect Hill) facing the Eastern Parkway, and leased to the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences for one hundred years at a nominal rent. The value of the site is $900,000. The (then) City of Brooklyn erected a section of the museum, which was opened June 2, 1897, at a cost of $300,000. A like appropriation will be made each year until the structure is completed, when it will inclose an area of five hundred and twenty feet square, with four interior courts. The plan provides for collections, illustrating the general history of Art and Architecture on the first floor, rooms for the illustration of the practical Arts and Sciences on the second floor, and galleries for the illustration of the history of Painting, Engraving, Etching, and Decorative Art on the third floor. The central portion is carried one story higher than the rest of the building, and in this the Schools of Fine Arts and of Architecture will be located.

EAST AND NORTH FACADES OF THE BROOKLYN MUSEUM OF ARTS AND SCIENCES
(IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION IN INSTITUTE PARK, AT THE EASTERN PARKWAY, BROOKLYN.)

NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN, EAST TWENTY-THIRD STREET.
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A rare example of the successful combining of sculpture, painting, and architecture is presented in the new building of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of New York. The carrying out of the plans of the architect, Mr. James Brown Lord, has resulted in an addition to the architecture of New York which not only he and the artists and sculptors employed thereon may view with satisfaction, but which citizens in general may regard with pride, and to which they and future generations can point as the beginning of a new era in the construction of public buildings. In order that the plans should be carried out by builders thoroughly competent to grasp the artistic details and classic construction of the proposed building, it was made a provision of the act which authorized the erection of this building, that the contract should not necessarily be given to the lowest bidder, whether or not he be competent, as has been the custom, thus making it possible to select men thoroughly equipped in every particular for that class of work. The result of the acceptance of this idea has been most

A ROOM IN THE CARBON STUDIO OF JAMES L. BRUSH

A CLASS IN MODELING

gratifying: not only from an artistic standpoint, but also from the practical considerations that the building has been completed within the time limit and also within the appropriation, which was $700,000—$500,000 for construction and $200,000 for sculpture and interior decoration. This has never before been [illegible] in the construction of a public building in New York, and this successful precedent will be followed in building the new Hall of Records and the New York Public Library, and it is to be hoped in all future public buildings. Considering the importance of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court [illegible] from the standpoint of art and architecture, a brief description will not be out of place in this article.

Dignity and grace are the chief characteristics of the classic Corinthian architecture, which the material, pure white marble, enhances and blends. The [illegible] columns and portico [illegible] by a broad flight of marble steps of the main entrance, on Twenty-fifth Street, and the order of columns supporting the projecting cornice on the Madison Avenue side, add impressiveness and ornateness to the design. The sculpture [illegible] the building as part of the architectural conception, being intended to emphasize, as integral parts, the harmonious whole.

The main group over the pediment of the Twenty-fifth Street elevation, [illegible] representing Justice, is by Mr. Daniel Chester French. The central feature of the Madison Avenue façade is another large group, representing Peace, by Mr. Carl Bitter. Each of these groups is twelve feet high.

On each side of the portico, at the summit of the steps, is a pedestal bearing a seated statue of Force and Wisdom respectively, sculptured by F. Wellington Ruckstuhl. In the pediment over the portico, the triangular space or tympanum is filled with an allegorical representation of Law triumphing over Anarchy, executed by Charles H. Niehaus. Its dimensions are forty-three feet long by nine feet high. The end of the building fronting on the square is distinguished by a row of four caryatides supporting the top cornice; these represent the four seasons, and are the work of Thomas Shields Clarke.

The rest of the skyline is broken at regular intervals by decorative statues, which complete the scheme of the architecture. The sculptors of these figures, of which there are ten, are Charles A. Lopez, Herbert Adams, E. C. Potter, J. Scott Hartley, George E. Bissell, H. K. Bush-Brown, John Donoghue, Augustus Lukeman, Philip Martigny, and William Cowper. The reliefs, which fill in the small pediments over the windows of the *bel étage*, are the work of H. M. Schwarzott.

The mural decoration of the interior owes its marvelous beauty and artistic distinction to ten famous painters. E. H. Blashfield, H. O. Walker, and Edward Simmons, are responsible for the three large panels on the easterly wall of the court room. The frieze panels of this room have been painted by Alfred Q. Collins, Joseph Lauber, and Kenyon Cox. The frieze panels of the main entrance hall are by Robert Reid, H. Siddons Mowbray, Willard Metcalf, and C. Y. Turner. The harmony of lines of the work of the different painters, which has been so successfully attained in no other public building of modern times either here or in Europe, is due to the fact that the painters organized themselves into an association under the direction and advisement of the famous mural artist, John La Farge.

The development of art in New York has kept pace with the growth of the city. The artists have ceased to rely upon the influence of foreign schools, and are every year becoming more individual and national in spirit. There is not so much of the Bohemian spirit in the American art centers as in Europe, but a truly fraternal comradeship exists among them, and their devotion to art for the sake of art will lead them on to the highest results.

It would be impossible in the scope of this article to mention all the artists who have achieved distinction. It has not been possible to name even all the more prominent ones; what has been done is merely suggestive, as a list of the artists in high standing in New York is very large, to say nothing of the immense array of plodders who are so busily engaged in making a living with their knowledge of drawing that they have no time to develop what real artistic instinct they may possess.

NEW BUILDING OF THE APPELLATE DIVISION OF THE SUPREME COURT OF NEW YORK, AT TWENTY FIFTH STREET AND MADISON AVENUE

LITERATURE AND LITERATI OF NEW YORK.

[illegible] SHAKESPEARE
CENTRAL PARK

NEW AMSTERDAM produced no literature at all, and the later colonial period was not enriched by any contributions from New York City. It was not until the inception of the Revolution that anything autochthonous emanated from the cultivated metropolis. Then, and later, the literary men and women who lived here were not numerous, and the local periodicals, which were few and tentative for many years, contained comparatively little from without the city coterie, while to-day New York is the rendezvous of hundreds of acknowledged authors, and her magazines and other periodicals present contributions from all parts of the country and from every quarter of the globe. Writers seem to find it advantageous to appear under a New York imprint, and the patronage of the reading public has steadily tended to the establishment of representative literary journals in the city of New York. Sooner or later every American author of worth, and many foreign ones, send or bring their manuscripts to New York, and the city, like a monster magnet, draws to itself the literary personalities of whom readers at large take interest.

The question of whether New York is or is not the literary center of America was discussed long ago, and continues to be debated, though not an engrossing topic. It was discussed in the time of Poe, who took the affirmative side of the question. When he published his series of criticisms on The Literati of New York, he explained the phraseology of his title by saying: "New York literature may be taken as a fair representation of that of the country [illegible] the finest American letters. Its authors [illegible] in America [illegible] they exert [illegible]

[illegible] weather-vane was true to the winds, and the [illegible] Poe was at the [illegible] which [illegible] words. It certainly was not the case some few years before. Toward the beginning of the century Philadelphia held a higher place in *belles-lettres*. Only when the century began did New York commence to cut any figure in authorship. Previous to 1800 her authors who are at all recalled to-day are but two in number. I [illegible] the honor of the ancestry of the first, the poet Philip Freneau. He was born on Frankfort Street, in 1752, of a family which had emigrated from France on the revocation of the edict of Nantes.

The same year also saw the birth of Eliza Bleecker, the earliest New York poetess, the daughter of Barent Schuyler, [illegible] of [illegible] fancy.

But if New York's literary activities in the eighteenth century were meagre, the nineteenth century was at once to witness a change. Before ten years had run their course a host of brilliant men had sprung to the fore. Washington Irving, a New Yorker by birth, had issued his History of New York, and, in conjunction with James Kirke Paulding, had started New York's first magazine —Salmagundi. Though absent from the city on foreign travels for many years, and a part of the time a resident abroad, Irving continued a leading personage

[illegible] WORDHAM, BRONX BOROUGH, STILL STANDING

in the metropolis' literature for half a century thereafter. The old house he was born in on William Street, near Liberty Street, in 1783, is gone, but its precise site is still known and pointed out.

Contemporary with Irving were a score of hardly lesser [illegible]. Paulding, less [illegible] in Salmagundi, poet, humorist, [illegible] novelist, Secretary of the Navy under Van Buren, was born in Dutchess County in 1779. Removing to New York on arriving at manhood, he immediately affiliated with the literary circle. The most prominent characteristic of Paulding as an author was that of nationality. He labored to demonstrate the fact that American natural scenery and American society contained ample inspiration and material for the American author. Another poet of the time was John Howard Payne, born in New York in 1791. The song of Home, Sweet Home, occurring in a drama called Clari, the Maid of Milan, immortalized his name.

Of this period was also James Lawson, who removed from Glasgow to New York in 1815, taking deep interest in American letters, and was instrumental in introducing the works of Halleck and other authors to English and Scotch audiences. When Edwin Forrest appeared at the Bowery Theater in 1826, as Othello, Lawson wrote for the New York Literary Gazette and American Athenæum the first criticism on that actor, pointing out defects, but predicting the success subsequently attained. Gulian Crommelin Verplanck, born in New York in 1786, a ripe scholar, who came into notice in this era, was one of the first defenders of American copyright, and author of The Old Oaken Bucket. Samuel Woodworth [illegible] came identified with New York life in 1809. Joseph Rodman Drake, who wrote The American Flag and The Culprit Fay, was another of the [illegible] of those first days of the century. He was [illegible] born in New York in 1795, and now lies in an all but neglected grave in the Borough of the Bronx. [illegible] friend, was born at Guilford, Connecticut, in 1790, and came to New York in 1811, remaining for thirty-eight years, during which time his graceful poems made [illegible] American [illegible] tempting to copy, was the bane of young writers of verse.

On the death of Drake, Halleck wrote the [illegible] orable lines:

[illegible]
Friend of my better days
[illegible]

The years immediately following bring on the stage *literati* of no less distinction. Prescott, Morris, Poe and Willis. William Cullen Bryant was born in Cummington, Massachusetts, in 1794, and came to the metropolis in 1826, when his fame as a poet was already made. Nine years earlier he had published Thanatopsis, and this had established his reputation. As editor of the Evening Post, from 1828 to the day of his death, [illegible] literary geniuses of the city.

New York has many memories of Edgar Allan Poe. Arriving in the city in 1844, he took up his residence here, practicing the Stoic [illegible] which never appeared. He was [illegible] editor of the Evening Mirror. The Raven was written during his residence in New York, and appeared in the Weekly Review [illegible] While living in New York he wrote for Godey's Lady's Book, the Literary New Yorker, [illegible] He removed to Fordham, where some of his most popular poems were produced. He became a literary Mecca for the growing number of his admirers.

Morris and Willis together. Nathaniel Parker Willis and George Pope Morris [illegible] New York literature; both were poets and essayists of a high type, and [illegible] the time. Morris's Woodman, Spare that Tree [illegible] in his day, and later, sung all over the country. Willis published many volumes, [illegible] American Monthly Magazine, subsequently merged in the New York Mirror. He [illegible]

WASHINGTON IRVING.

worker, and was never known to come to his desk under the slightest influence of stimulants. This testimony has gone a long way to controvert the generally accepted opinion that Poe was a constant tippler. The literary activity of these two men continued from about 182 to 1865. In 1846 they joined forces, establishing the Home Journal, which periodical is still in existence.

Two pieces of fugitive literature of this time deserve especial note. Thomas Dunn English wrote Ben Bolt for the New York Mirror in 1843, and a few years later Dr. William Augustus Muhlenberg wrote the hymn, I Would not Live Always, while rector of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Holy Communion.

In the '50s and the years immediately following, George William Curtis and Bayard Taylor were the names most frequently in the mouths of people that loved literature. Bayard Taylor, though born in Pennsylvania, made New York his literary home, and by his work and his presence kept alive American literary enthusiasm. Traveler and novelist, he worked incessantly in the turning out of fresh volumes. George William Curtis was one of the original editors of Putnam's, for which magazine he wrote the satirical Potiphar Papers, and the story of Prue and I. In 1856 he inaugurated in Harper's Magazine the editorial department known as The Easy Chair which he conducted until his death. In addition to this, he was for a number of years editor in chief of Harper's Weekly. Editor and essayist, he was also a "Good Government" politician, and during the later years of life led in many an active campaign on Staten Island, now the Borough of Richmond.

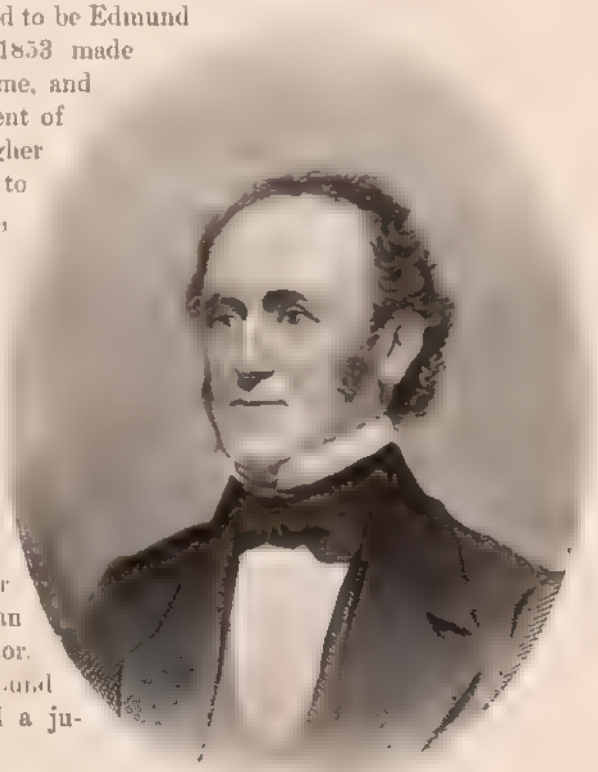
In 1824 there was born at New York the Shakespeare scholar, Richard Grant White. His first writing was as a dramatic, musical, and art critic for the New York Courier and Enquirer, of which he became editor. His scholarly and critical qualities were first fully exhibited in a series of papers in Putnam's Magazine, in which he questioningly probed the reliability of Collier's folio manuscript emendations of Shakespeare.

New Yorkers by adoption, in the later years of their life (from 1850 to 1870), were the poetic Cary sisters, Alice and Phœbe, literally earning a living by their pens.

Bridging the chasm between the New York of 1840 and the metropolis of to-day are two poets, man and wife; they alone remain of those days more than half a century agone. These two—Richard Henry Stoddard and Elizabeth Drew his wife—have lived and worked in New York for many years, the former since 1835, each wielding a strong influence for the growth and perpetuation of American letters. After serving for ten years as literary editor of the World, Mr. Stoddard took charge of the literary department of the Mail and Express.

Since 1860 the number of New York authors of merit has greatly increased. The names of the most distinguished of that period and of the present day must suffice.

The dean of the guild of letters as it exists at the present time in New York is most generally conceded to be Edmund Clarence Stedman, who in 1853 made New York his permanent home, and at once, following the true bent of his nature, fused with the higher literary element and began to write. The grace, perfection, and virility of his verse awoke unusual attention, and he soon became famous. His latest volume of poems appeared in 1897. Meantime he has added much of value to the literature of the country, both in prose and verse, all his work being aglow with an intense spirit of nationality. He has probably done more for the permanency of American letters than any American author. Young writers have always found in him a cordial friend and a judicious adviser.



FITZ-GREENE HALLECK

Nearly all his life Mr. Stedman has been in active commercial business as

well as in literature. His literary work, despite its volume, is done "after hours." He is a banker and broker in Wall Street, and may be found in his office almost any day.

Walt Whitman has celebrated New York in some of his poems, and after the civil war was for some years a familiar figure on lower Broadway, when the famous "Pfaff's" was the American precursor of the Parisian "*Chat Noir*." He was for a long time employed on the Brooklyn Eagle, and no suspicion of what was in the man ever suggested itself to his associates there. But in New York, long before he became famous, he was much admired and carefully listened to in Bohemian circles. He frequently recited his poems, and was one of the features of this literary world. In 1887 he lectured, by invitation, on Abraham Lincoln, at the Madison Square Theater, the ushers and ticket-takers being his fellow-authors. On this occasion Whitman was surprised and overcome on the stage by the presentation of a bunch of lilacs, his favorite flower, by the infantile Laura Stedman, granddaughter of Edmund C. Stedman.

The author of Old Folks at Home, Stephen C. Foster, spent most of his life in New York, composing here many of his numerous popular songs.

Among the men who stood foremost in New York letters at the time of the Civil War was Josiah Gilbert Holland, better known as Dr. J. G. Holland, novelist and poet. While traveling in Europe in 1866, he conceived a new-style magazine plan, which resulted in his settling in New York. He was encouraged and indorsed by Scribner, Armstrong and Company, and by Roswell Smith, and the magazine was started, under the title of Scribner's, but was afterward merged into The Century. This magazine Dr. Holland conducted until his death, when his chosen chief associate, Mr. Richard Watson Gilder, took charge.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT

It is chiefly through his editorial labors that Mr. Gilder has made himself a force in American letters, though he ranks high as a poet of grace and sentiment. Like George William Curtis, he has taken part in municipal affairs, and in addition to this has interested himself in tenement-house reform.

Boston held for many years, but now New York possesses a permanent fixture, the novelist of realism, William Dean Howells. He has been a great addition to the literary society of the metropolis, and has visited every corner of it. In 1886 he became connected with the firm of Harper and Brothers, arranging to write for them exclusively. At the same time [illegible] took the place of The Editor's Study for Harper's Magazine, which [illegible] The Easy Chair, edited for so many years by George W. Curtis. Mr. Howells retired from The Editor's Study after a few years, and was succeeded by Charles Dudley Warner.

Mr. Warner does not live in New York, preferring his broad lawns at Hartford, Connecticut, but he is very frequently [illegible] and [illegible] his [illegible]. The Golden Heart, is a New York story. Not a few of the well-known authors have chosen the [illegible] metropolis as the scene of their romances. Paul Leicester Ford's The Honorable Peter Stirling is a New York novel, its author living in the Borough of Brooklyn. Brander Matthews, who is a New Yorker by birth, has written His Father's Son, a Wall Street and up-town story. The scenes of most of Edgar Faweett's [illegible] in New York, [illegible] 1884 [illegible]

H. C. Bunner, the verse and short-story writer, was a New Yorker, though he actually lived in New [illegible] Frank R. Stockton, [illegible] and H. W. Mabie [illegible] quently in the city, though they have country homes [illegible]

living, too, in the very heart of town, are F. Hopkinson Smith and Richard Harding Davis. H. H. Boyesen, [illegible] Warren Miller [illegible] Sherry, [illegible] Nineteenth Century [illegible] in New York, and two [illegible] George Ade and Westcott [illegible] Robert Bridges, and Brander Matthews.

Nearly all of the [illegible] frequently at the Century Club, in West Forty-third Street, the chief literary club in the metropolis; for further particulars of what the reader [illegible] the article on Clubs.

The [illegible] of authors in the metropolis [illegible] statistical importance. It [illegible] New York [illegible] diversity of their literary pursuits, there [illegible] aggregated in New York a spirit of *bonhomie*, fostered, perhaps, by the establishment and [illegible] of the Authors' Club, which [illegible] Carnegie Hall at the corner of Seventh Avenue and [illegible] Street [illegible] Constant and congenial [illegible]

[illegible] of a publication [illegible] to literature, [illegible] equivalent to such a book." Technical publications and newspapers, as such, [illegible] literature. The club was organized in 1882, the organizers being Noah Brooks, Edward Eggleston, Richard Watson Gilder, Lawrence Hutton, [illegible] Matthews, and Edmund Clarence Stedman. The founders, including the [illegible] were Henry Mill Alden, Herbert Heath Bayesen, Stillman S. Conant, George William Curtis, Henry Dexter, [illegible] Eggleston, Edwin Lawrence Godkin, Parke Godwin, John [illegible], [illegible], [illegible], [illegible] M. Laboss, [illegible], W. Mayo, William S. Mayo, [illegible], [illegible], Alden [illegible], [illegible], Richard Grant White, and [illegible]. The club members [illegible] and fifty members. Among the foreign honorary members are Maurice Maeterlinck and Alphonse Daudet. Matthew Arnold and Robert Louis Stevenson are among the deceased.

The [illegible] president, [illegible] government, which is exercised by the [illegible] meeting assembled, is vested in an executive council of nine, who constitute the trustees of the corporation and all its property. Every member is permitted to invite one guest at each social meeting, but the [illegible] of the club may give permission for the admission of more than one. Dr. Rossiter Johnson, poet and novelist, was [illegible] secretary for 1898. He is one of the most active members of the club, and was chiefly instrumental in getting up the Liber Scriptorum, a sumptuously [illegible] volume containing articles specially contributed by members of the club, the articles being given in autograph, and never to be reproduced. The edition was limited to two hundred and fifty copies, and sold at one hundred dollars each. The social feature of the meetings at the rooms of the club was [illegible] two. Distinguished authors from abroad are frequently entertained. All people who [illegible] the refined hospitality of the Authors' Club [illegible] the future of the literature of the metropolis, and the country in general.

WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS.

Among the women authors and editors resident in the metropolis who may be named are Margaret Griswold Van Rensselaer (Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer), whose criticisms of fine art and architecture are classics; Ellen M. Hutchinson, literary editor of the Tribune, who collaborated with Mr. Stedman in making A Library of American Literature; Edith Thomas, whose poems abound in subtilty of thought and expression; Ella Wheeler Wilcox, whose later verse has attracted wide attention by its morality and force; Mrs. Burton Harrison, whose reputation as a novelist was made by Flower de Hundred; Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger (Julien Gordon), whose portrayals of society life are semi-historic; Margaret E. Sangster, who succeeded Mary L. Booth as editor of Harper's Bazar; Mary Mapes Dodge, editor of St. Nicholas; Mrs. J. C. Croly (Jenny June), the founder of Sorosis; Jeannette L. Gilder, who, with her brother Joseph, edits the Critic; and Marian Harland (Mrs. Terhune), who lives in Brooklyn.

Although America had not to go through a process of social civilization in her early days, and had not to make primary experiment in higher education, so far as the production of native literature was concerned, she was unconsciously dependent on ancestral culture. We were essentially English. The first magazine of the metropolis, Salmagundi, a modest post-Revolutionary publication, though devoted to local subjects, seemed as if written for the readers of the London Spectator, and in the wit, satire, fancy, and pathos of its editors, Irving and Paulding, the thread of style was plainly drawn from the loom of Addison and Steele. But the social customs satirized in that periodical were peculiar to New York City as it then existed, and in that respect the publication was individual, unique, and representative, and marked an era in the establishment of American letters.

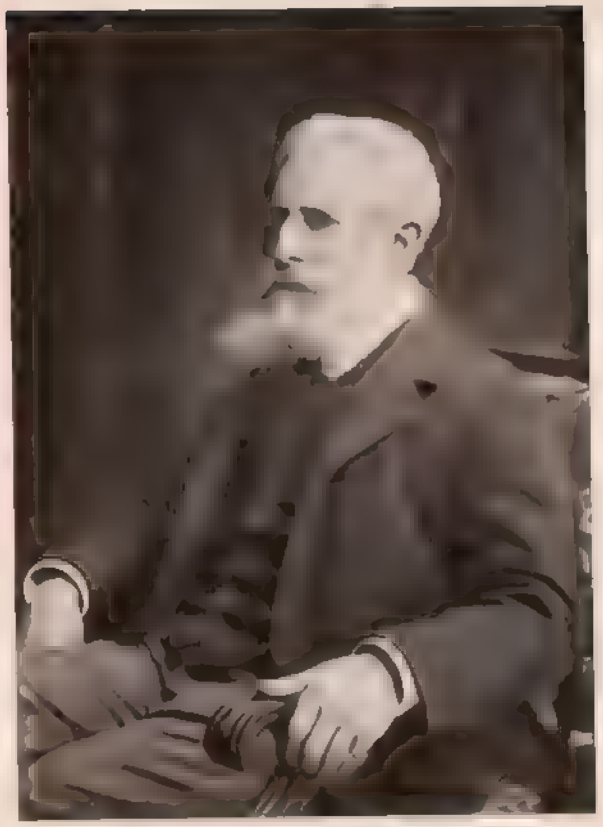
The satirical vein dominant in Salmagundi flowed into the succeeding epoch, which was one of poetry, and is chiefly associated with the names of Halleck and Drake, who, however, were flanked by a small group of verse-makers not discreditable to their leaders. But aside from their lighter productions,

Halleck and Drake raised high the standard of native authorship and became truly national poets. William Cullen Bryant, whose length of days extended well to the close of the century, was then but beginning that poetical course which ran through varying phases of the literary history of the metropolis. It is to be noted as a feature of this metropolitan life that even in those early days writers, especially poets, had no patronage which enabled them to live independent of that business spirit of the city which had, and still maintains, its own standard of "success." For a livelihood authors had to depend on practical work other than writing. Drake, having acquired a comfortable fortune by marriage, was exempt from such necessity, but Halleck was a slave of [illegible]. Speculation as to the regard which his employer, John Jacob Astor, had for his poetical gifts leads to recalling what Stedman has said of Bryant, namely, "It would be interesting to know how large a proportion of the wealthier classes among whom he was a peer, and who placed him at the head of feasts and civic gatherings, knew him as a poet through an appreciative knowledge of his poetry." Poe has been cited as a solitary exception among the metropolitan literary adventurers—as an author who never earned a dollar except by his pen. While it is true that Poe did not resort to any mercantile employment for a living, practical application to the editorial desk, including much of office drudgery, was for years his mainstay.

With the advent of the Knickerbocker Magazine (1832) a third metropolitan epoch was formed, and one in which fine literary elements were manifested. The Knickerbocker was a truly metropolitan periodical, its essays, its poetry, and all strongly contributing to the individuality of the city. To this era belong Willis, Morris, Hoffman, Tuckerman, and others, whose refined work influenced and fixed a taste for the pursuit of letters.

Then came the period of the introduction of higher literary criticism, inaugurated by Putnam's Magazine (established in 1853 and merged with Scribner's in 1870), under the editorial management of George W. Curtis and Charles A. Dana, who drew to the pages of that publication the [illegible] writers of the day—critics, essayists, novelists, poets.

Up to 1850 the art of engraving had not been intimately connected with metropolitan periodicals. In that year Harper's Magazine was launched, and the illustrators were kept busy. Since its establishment the Century has vied with Harper's in the production of the best engravings that art can afford. Harper's encouraged a lighter class of literature, and introduced to American readers new works by many foreign novelists. This era, just prior to the war of secession, possessed a metropolitan feature which had never before existed here, and has not since been revived. New York [illegible] defined literary Bohemia, whose headquarters were in a beer cellar kept by a Boniface named Pfaff, on the east side of Broadway, near Bleecker Street, which was then quite far uptown. Pfaff's was the resort of dozens of writers, great and small, many of whom still live, but few of whom take any special pride in recalling their Bohemian days. Here, in the smoke and the aroma of malt, W. D. Howells first met Walt Whitman. Mr. Howells's recollections of the literary importance of Pfaff's gatherings, as lately published, [illegible] strikingly complimentary to the association. No literary movement worthy of note emanated from this Bohemia. The Saturday Press was Bohemia's organ, and was freely contributed to by "the boys." A poem written by the talented George Arnold, one of the best [illegible] of the underground rendezvous, [illegible] by his surviving contemporaries as embodying the spirit of the place.



[illegible]

Literary activity in the metropolis revived with [illegible] after the Civil War. It was there that Dr. Holland planned [illegible] the original Scribner's Magazine, [illegible] Christian tone. This publication [illegible] merged into the Century, but at the expiration of [illegible] Scribner's [illegible] lancous literature, without making a distinct feature of anything, literary [illegible] cate of art.

Since 1880 the [illegible] of the monthly publications [illegible] enormously enlarged. The American Review of Reviews, the Cosmopolitan, McClure's Munsey's, the Illustrated American, the Metropolitan, and other [illegible] The [illegible] of American [illegible] the North American Review [illegible] more national in character than it was [illegible]

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS.

contemporary in the Forum. Scribner's, and the discussion of questions of importance, is the sole object of the North American Review and of the Forum. No pictures ever appear in their pages. Standing between these and the magazines of next weight, Harper's (Henry M. Alden, editor), Scribner's (E. L. Burlingame, editor), the Century, and McClure's, the latter being a magazine of especially "timely" features, is the American Monthly Review of Reviews, a digest of the monthlies, but with special features of its own, much attention being paid to current politics. The Cosmopolitan is aimed at the general reader, and no other magazine has as wide a range of subjects. Munsey's and the Metropolitan are essentially picture magazines, though the former presents much good fiction. The latter aims chiefly at the picturing of New York life.

The weeklies number literally hundreds. They are of all classes and sorts. Harper's Weekly is the oldest of them all, and in general form is followed by Collier's Weekly and Leslie's Weekly. The firm issuing the latter publishes Judge and also a monthly for women, Demarest's Monthly Magazine. Judge is devoted to humor and caricature. Its chief competitor is Puck. Truth used to be in the same field, but its tone is now more general. Life is a small [illegible] weekly, that has a great reputation [illegible] introduced to fame the artist [illegible]. Vogue is a society weekly that deals with news of society and the fashions. [illegible] Form covers much the same ground. The old Christian Union, now the Outlook, is a weekly that has merged many of its religious features, and is of general interest and circulation. It continues, however, to preserve its Christian tone. Godey's, oldest of all the monthlies of its class, started far back in the '40s, is still running as Godey's, but has changed in tone to suit the demands of "end of the century" readers.

Contemporary with being the literary center of America, New York is the home of the largest and most enterprising publishing houses in the world, which have brought out not only the works of American authors but those of many foreign ones as well. The oldest of these houses is that of Harper and Brothers, established in 1818 by James Harper, who was born in Newtown, Long Island, in 1795, and John Harper, his brother. The firm was originally J. and J. Harper, but in 1833 two more brothers were admitted and the name changed to Harper and Brothers. Their first publication was an edition of Locke on the Human Understanding. Their extensive plant was destroyed in the great fire of 1853, but was rebuilt on the same site, at Cliff and Pearl Streets.

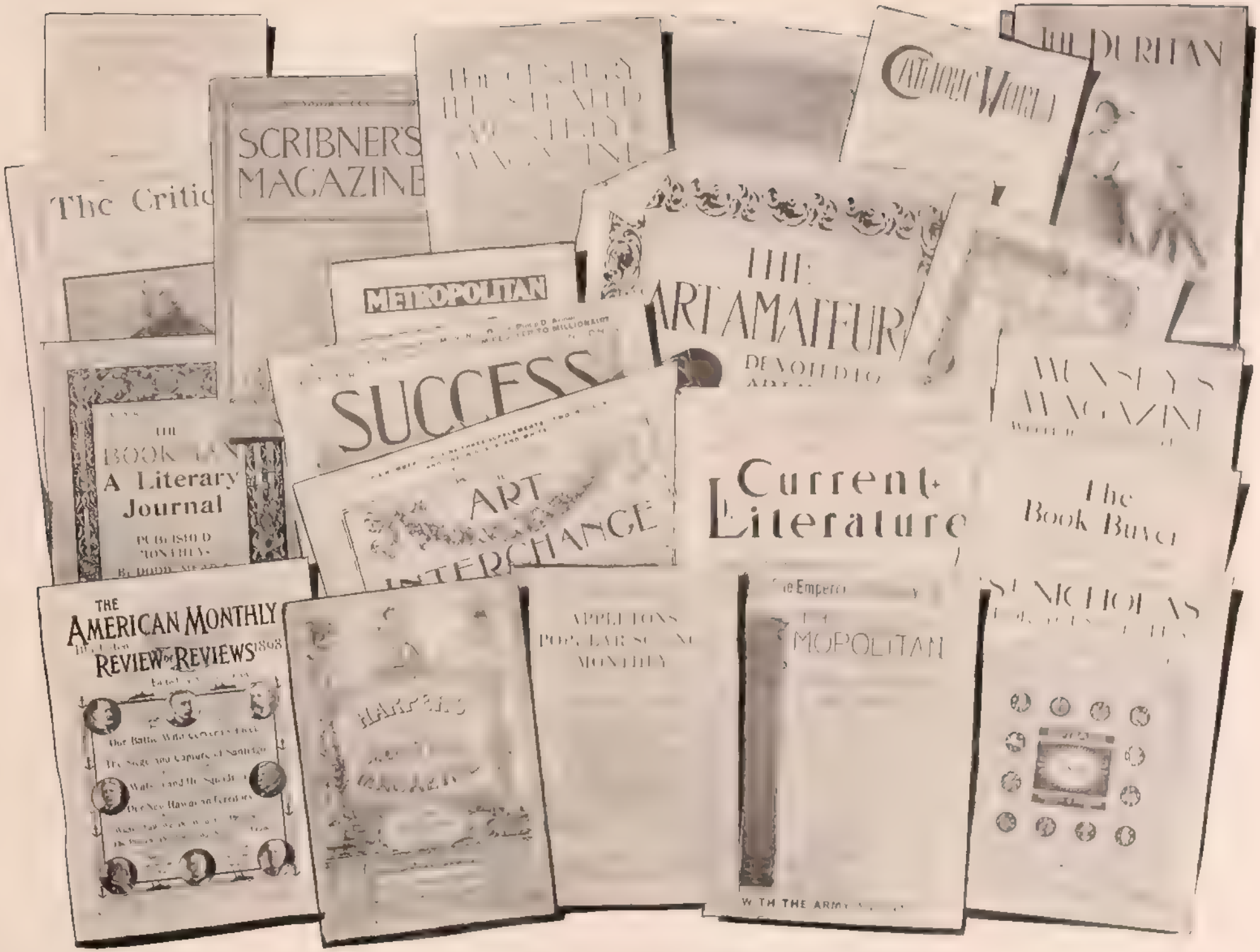
The next oldest firm of great publishers is that of D. Appleton and Company, which was established by Daniel Appleton (born in Haverhill, Massachusetts, in 1785) in 1825. He began by importing English books. Daily Crumbs from the Master's Table was the first publication from the press of this firm, which has been followed by many thousands of valuable works in general literature and art and technical works of science, medicine, and education. The original founder died in 1849, and the business is now carried on by his great-grandsons. Its constant and enormous growth has necessitated many removals and changes, its first home being in a small building on Exchange Place, while now the offices occupy the large building at Fifth Avenue and Thirteenth Street, Manhattan, and the manufactory (where more than a hundred publications are turned out each year) covers several acres in Brooklyn. Harper and Brothers and D. Appleton and Company handle only their own publications.

The firm of Scribner's Sons was established in 1846 by Isaac D. Baker and Charles Scribner, under the style of Baker and Scribner. Mr. Baker dying in 185[illegible] the firm has since been carried on by the Scribners. They have brought out many important publications, and are the importers and publishers of the original Encyclopædia Britannica.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, and the firms of Dodd, Mead and Company and E. P. Dutton and Company are old established houses which are famous for important and beautiful publications. They also handle a general line of books.

Space forbids the mention of all the well-known publishing houses of New York, of which there are many in all classes of literature.

A consensus of domestic and European opinion would unquestionably indicate New York as the literary and publishing center of America. It is the great literary workshop of the continent. The present era, with its forces at play and at rest, is transitional and phenomenal.



FAMOUS MAGAZINES PUBLISHED MONTHLY IN NEW YORK

PROGRESS OF JOURNALISM.

No phase of civilization more vividly reflects the general advancement of the world than that of journalism. If this metropolis were blotted out to-day, the history of its progress as recorded in its newspapers—the political and social news; the scientific, literary, and artistic achievements; the multifarious commercial and other advertisements—could furnish a skeleton from which the imagination might easily construct a fair representation of the city.

More than one hundred and seventy years have gone by since the establishment of the first newspaper in the city of New York. That paper, the New York Gazette, was a weekly, and was the sixteenth journal to make its appearance in the world after the discovery of the art of printing. It appeared in 1725, and was owned and edited by William Bradford, an Englishman. A rival to the Gazette came out in 1735. This was the New York Weekly Journal, and was edited by John Peter Zenger, a German who had been on the Journal. Zenger was the first subject of prosecution for newspaper libel on this continent. For "[illegible] Majesty's Government in this province, his paper saying that 'the people of this city and province think, as matters now stand, that their liberties and properties are precarious, and that slavery is likely to be entailed on them and their posterity, if some things be not amended.'" He was imprisoned, [illegible] Zenger's [illegible] was continued by his [illegible] 17[illegible]. In contrast to the munificence of the metropolitan papers of to-day, young Zenger's appeal for [illegible] "Subscribers are earnestly entreated to send in their arrears, [illegible] I shall leave off sending the paper and try to recover my money otherwise. Some of these easy subscribers are more than seven years in arrears," and much more entreaty and threats.

About this time Benjamin Franklin backed several papers, his plan being to forward type and a printing press from Philadelphia, accepting part profits in payment. Other papers appeared at intervals—a second New York Gazette in 1759, and in 1767 another New York Journal, a Whig paper, which was politically opposed by the Royal Gazetteer. Both the Journal and Gazetteer were contributed to by distinguished men. Major André was a conspicuous contributor to the Royal Gazetteer, in which he lampooned the American generals, one of such articles appearing on the day of his capture.

The last paper established in New York City before the Declaration of Independence was the Packet, a Whig organ.

It is a long and historic stretch from colonial days, when meager bits of foreign intelligence were collected by impecunious editors from incoming packets, to the swarming newspaper beehive of to-day, with its staff of editors, its corps of associates, its army of reporters, its brilliant and distinguished correspondents, the cable, telegraph, and express at its command, and money but a secondary consideration in its gathering and dissemination of news. In 1817 the seven then existing newspapers—Evening Post, Gazette, Commercial Advertiser, Mercantile Advertiser, Courier, National Advocate, and Columbian—had a combined circulation of less than ten thousand. The Commercial Advertiser is the oldest existing New York City paper.

The Evening Post is the oldest evening paper in the United States. The present Evening Post is the fourth paper of that name established in the city. The first appeared in 1746; the second in 1794; the third in 1801, living but a few months, when, in the same year, the existing paper appeared, John Jay and Alexander Hamilton aiding in its establishment. William Coleman, of Massachusetts, was its first editor. In a duel fought with pistols, in 1803, he killed one Captain Thompson, a harbor master. The fight took place near Potter's Field, now Washington Square, by moonlight. While William Cullen Bryant was editor of the Post he was challenged to a duel by Dr. Holland, of the Times, a democratic daily. Bryant ignored the challenge.

The Evening Post of to-day is a three-cent daily, and holds a distinct place as a conservative and at the same time an up-to-date newspaper. Its editors having always been men of especial brilliancy and learning, its opinions are looked upon as of great value.

In 1823 the New York Mirror, remembered for its pictures of what is now old New York, was edited by Woodworth (famous as the author of Old Oaken Bucket), assisted by Nathaniel P. Willis and George P. Morris. The first Sunday paper, the Sunday Courier, appeared in 1825.

The Journal of Commerce, established in 1827, and owned and edited by David Hale and General Halleck, made the first great stride in reporting, chiefly to obtain early intelligence from France, which was then on the eve of the Revolution of 1830. They fitted out a small schooner, which they sent to sea to intercept ships and hurry back with the latest news, which was quickly printed and circulated among eagerly awaiting crowds in the shape of "extras," the be-

NEWSPAPER OFFICES IN WALL STREET

ginning of the "extra" of to-day. They also established horse express to and from important points. Other papers rapidly imitated these methods. About this time an interview between Hone and James Gordon Bennett resulted in the formation of the New York Associated Press.

In 1828 William Graham, an editor of the New York Enquirer, writing sketches of New York society, gave offense to Dr. Barton, which resulted in a challenge, and a duel was fought near Hoboken, in which Graham was killed. This led to the passage by the New York Legislature of a stringent anti-duelling law.

The first of the "penny press" was the Morning Post, started in 1833. In less than a month it failed to appear.

In the same year the first number of the Sun was published by Benjamin H. Day. The present motto, "It shines for all," was then [illegible]. One cent was its price until the civil war. Early in its career the Sun strove to excel, by "beats" in news, its contemporaries, and frequently succeeded. It spent many thousands of dollars in that way. The Sun steadily prospered, and in 1868, thirty-five years after its establishment, it was bought by Charles A. Dana and associates for the sum of $175,000. It was conducted by Dana until his death, in 1897, since which event his son, Paul Dana, has been editor and proprietor, preserving the same conservative policy established by his gifted father.

After laboring as an associate editor in the metropolis for twelve years on various newspapers, James Gordon Bennett resolved to embark on his own account, and in 1832 he issued an evening paper called The Globe. Its size was only twelve by seventeen inches, in strong contrast with the unwieldy "blanket sheets" which [illegible] the price was [illegible] cents. The paper was popular, but it [illegible] for want of capital.

Not discouraged by this unsuccessful attempt, Bennett issued the initial number of the Morning Herald from No. 20 Wall Street on May 15, 1835, with a capital of five hundred dollars. He had for years unsuccessfully tried to secure a position on another paper in the city, but in vain. [illegible] Morning Herald [illegible] paper published in the city. The Herald appeared at a time when [illegible] money, allowing twelve cents a month for [illegible] events for a cent. The city then had a population of [illegible]. An independent [illegible] was adopted. The money article of the Herald, for you would [illegible] were considered highly valuable in financial circles. The facts for these articles he gathered through a Wall Street [illegible]. In engaging to assist the circulation of the Herald, [illegible] lishment of the large agencies and companies which now handle so many publications. Late in the [illegible] the other [illegible] Morning Herald [illegible] completely destroyed by fire. When the paper reappeared it was called the New York Herald. James Gordon Bennett [illegible] the paper. The [illegible] when Horace Greeley, who was employed in the [illegible] Harper's Ferry, was visited at his home by a Herald reporter, who gave the paper his conversation with Stanton [illegible].

The Mail and Express, [illegible] New York Morning Express and The Mail, was managed for a time by Cyrus W. Field, who was succeeded in 1888 by Elliott F. Shepard, under whose control, eccentric though efficient, the paper prospered, the literary department being conducted by Richard Henry Stoddard.

The existing Tribune first appeared in 1841 as a one-cent paper, under the control of Horace Greeley. The Tribune took high moral ground, even exclaiming [illegible] police report [illegible]. In 1848 the [illegible] of joint stock association in the proprietorship of newspapers originated with the Tribune, and was carried into effect, Charles A. Dana, then the paper's managing editor, taking shares. Every employee on the paper, down to the foreman of the composing room, took shares and became joint proprietors.

The News was started in 1844, and among its earlier editors were Parke Godwin, J. L. O'Sullivan, and Samuel J. Tilden.

Early in the year 1851 the Tribune [illegible] sand dollars among its stockholders. Greeley claimed that that announcement "started the Times," which appeared [illegible] Raymond as its chief editor. It began as a one-cent paper. Raymond had previously served as assistant editor under Greeley on the Tribune at a salary of

ten dollars a week. When chosen editor of the Times he was Speaker of the Assembly. In one year after starting, the paper was doubled in size and price, and was pronounced a success. In 1870-'71 the Times startlingly demonstrated the power of the press, when honestly, intelligently, and fearlessly used, by breaking up the "Tweed Ring." The criminal trials which resulted, ended in the conviction of the thieves and Tweed himself finally died in convict in Ludlow Street jail. A political revolution was the result.

The World first made its appearance in 1860 as a semi-religious paper, intending to exclude all "improper" matter, as the Tribune and several other journals had primarily resolved to do. Alexander Cummings was its controlling proprietor. It soon became a purely secular paper, and with it were merged the Morning Courier, the Enquirer, the American, and the Argus. Manton Marble subsequently in 1869 became its sole proprietor. The World was destined to open a new era in New York journalism. However closely connected with the counting room its principles may have been, the course pursued by that paper after it passed into the hands of Joseph Pulitzer, its present owner, was a revelation to the public of the possibilities of the press, and the World became a keen spur to all the other ambitious papers. No expense was spared in the accomplishment of its undertakings whether local or national. Under the spur of the World, journalistic competition in New York became fierce, and the voluminous daily issues were evolved from the four- and six-page papers of that period. Many of its features were copied by journals that opposed the policy of the World, but could not fail to see its phenomenal popularity.

Meantime the Press, a Republican organ, was started in 1887 by James Phillips, Jr., with Brainerd Merrill as chief editor. It is to-day one of the most powerful Republican organs in the United States, and keeps pace with its foremost contemporaries in the gathering and dispensing of news.

Then came the Journal, which absorbed the Morning Journal and Advertiser, and dashed into the journalistic arena with astonishing brilliancy and daring, with W. C. Hearst as owner and chief editor. The intelligent, persistent, and financial advocacy and outlay of this paper did much to augment the popular clamor for the freedom of Cuba from Spanish misrule. In its presentation of the cause of Cuba it certainly aroused in America a fire of patriotism that had burned too low. It has successfully attacked legislative and other corruption, has brought criminals to justice, and has in many ways advanced by a long stride the standard of its class.

All the larger morning dailies of the metropolis now publish Sunday editions. Some of these editions are profusely illustrated and have multicolored supplements. There seems to be no limit to their increase in size, a recent edition numbering sixty-four pages. Considerable space is devoted to literature and art, and all these Sunday papers endeavor to cover the whole field of human interest, from the remotest foreign news to home sporting and fashions. A late feature issued with a number of the Sunday editions, notably the Tribune, Times, and Press, is a magazine supplement beautifully illustrated in half-tone. The Mail and Express issues such a supplement with the Saturday number. There has been no increase in price on account of these attractive additions.

Many of the leading dailies also issue evening editions nearly equal in size to the morning papers. Some of these appear almost hourly, and in times of great and exciting events, as during the Spanish-American war, they are a great source of revenue to the newsboy as well as to the paper itself. From early morning until late at night, and frequently all night, the screeching of hundreds of voices shouting "Extra!" in as many different tones, is one of the most potent of the many sounds which go to make up the din of the great metropolis.

The Evening Telegram, which represents the evening edition of the Herald, was founded in 1867. It is commonly called the "pink sheet," being printed on pink paper. It is independent in politics, and deals largely with the interesting problems of everyday life, besides being a reliable news authority.

Outside of the daily press the number of papers of all classes published here, and which are circulated all over the world, is legion. All phases of opinion on different subjects and fads are voiced in printers' ink. Every trade has its organ, and the special publications, humorous, musical, and theatrical, have their quota of supporters. There are also papers published in many different languages, the Staats-Zeitung, a German daily, established in 1834, being the most important.

In order to obtain news in advance of rival papers, the modern metropolitan newspaper not only employs an enormous staff of reporters, artists, and writers, but special trains, yachts, tugs, and even balloons and carrier pigeons, are utilized with a prodigality of outlay which few of the public understand. The march of journalism is in quickstep *tempo*, which increases to a gallop in the face of important events.

Twenty years ago the foremost paper of New York sent two correspondents to a foreign war. During the civil war special correspondents were on the field from the Associated Press, and two or three of the leading papers had, as the papers of that time testify, meagre and unpicturesque accounts of battles and most important military happenings. Pictures were then an unknown quantity in journalism, and the general appearance of a newspaper was far less attractive to the masses than our modern sheet, with its scare heads and plenteous illustrations.

The most progressive papers not only have resident correspondents in every city in America and abroad, but have also photographers in all sections of the country, who send negatives of interesting events and scenes, and of persons who have suddenly sprung into notoriety or fame, to the main office in New

CITY HALL AND NEWSPAPER ROW (PARK ROW), 1860

WATCHING THE BULLETINS OF THE NEW YORK HERALD. A FAMILIAR NIGHT SCENE AT FORTY-FIFTH STREET AND BROADWAY.

York, where there is a complete photographer's establishment not only for the taking of local photographs, but also for the development of those sent from a distance.

The colossal task of getting out a big daily paper is accomplished by a system of routine as rigid as any army discipline. Each department has its head, who is responsible for the work which is turned out by his assistants. These men are the generals who man the army of newspaper workers and reporters. They in turn have their commanders, who dictate the policy of the paper in matters of importance, and who are in reality "the men who make the paper."

The Managing Editor is the virtual head of a newspaper He represents the owner, and his decision is final in all matters of debate and counsel. The Business Manager follows in importance, although there are various personal arrangements as to status on the different sheets. The Business Manager presides over the departments of outlay and income. He is master of the advertising and the circulation, and knows to a penny the gains and the losses of each week.

The City Editor is a most important man on a daily, having charge of the vast staff of local reporters and artists. He is responsible for any omission in the news of the day or any "beats" gained by rival papers. Under his authority are the editors of the different departments—dramatic, sporting, society, foreign, and religious—all of these holding a relative value according to the style of the paper. He has several assistants, and confers with them on all questions of news. The News Editor is in charge of matters outside the confines of the city, news which comes in by telegraph each day from the regular correspondents, or to obtain which reporters are sent out of town. News from abroad, when important, is sent by cable, and is in charge of the Foreign Editor.

Each paper has its staff of special and editorial writers besides the regular reporters. The post of dramatic critic is now a most important one on a daily paper, and is filled by men and women of marked ability, who are paid high salaries.

The busiest portion of the twenty-four hours for the morning newspaper is from six in the evening until midnight. Then it is that important news from the scenes of various events, crimes, and disasters reach journalistic fruition, and are sent in to the paper over the telegraph wire, or brought in as "copy" by tired reporters.

The Sun.

The World.

THE NEW YORK HERALD

ONE CENT! The New York Times.

The New York Press

New-York Tribune

THE WALL STREET JOURNAL

NEW YORK DAILY NEWS.

The Daily Hotel Reporter

The Evening Post.

FIRST EDITION The Commercial Advertiser.

THE MAIL AND EXPRESS.

1250,000

THE WALL STREET DAILY INVESTIGATOR. DAILY FINANCIAL NEWS

NEW YORK JOURNAL

THE STANDARD UNION.

THE MORNING TELEGRAPH

Greenpoint DAILY STAR.

THE DAILY STOCKHOLDER. WALL STREET DAILY NEWS.

The Journal of Finance.

THE BROOKLYN DAILY EAGLE.

THE FINANCIAL RECORD AND INVESTORS' MANUAL

The Brooklyn Daily Times. THE CITY RECORD.

New York Law Journal.

The Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin

THE EVENING TELEGRAM.

DAILY NEWSPAPERS OF THE METROPOLIS

TYPE-SETTING MACHINES

The city room, with its electric lights, telephones, and stock tickers, presents a picturesquely busy appearance. The night City Editor now presides over the room, while upstairs in the composing room the night Editor rules over the [illegible] paper. At a long desk sit two dozen or more men known as copy readers, whose duty it is to read and edit hurriedly and write the headings for the matter which comes in for the press. Office boys move about the room taking copy sheet by sheet from the reporters, who are busily writing their articles, to the copy readers, and from them to the composing room.

Frequently the telephone bell breaks upon this scene, and over the wire comes information of some terrible accident, crime, or important personal or political event. In less than five minutes two or more emergency men and as many artists are on the way to the scene of the news. Not less interesting and busy is the Art Department, where the illustrations are evolved. Here is also a manager, who supervises the work of the fifteen or twenty artists. The pictures which so profusely illustrate the modern paper are sometimes drawn from life, often from photographs, and frequently from descriptions telegraphed from distant scenes. This department has always on hand a vast collection of photographs representing every celebrity the world has ever known. When occasion requires these are on hand for instant publication. But perhaps the most busy and nerve-distracting of all the departments of the newspaper manufactory is the composing and make up room. Here are the great type-setting machines, now used by all large newspapers; and the proof-readers, who rapidly prepare the matter for press under the management of men who fully realize that not a moment is to be lost in the final steps of the great production.

Not the least wonderful sight is the press room, with its magnificent roller presses which print, count, and fold ready for delivery at the rate of ninety-six thousand an hour.

Each night of the year interested and curious crowds may be seen looking through the windows of the Herald Building, where this latter process goes on in plain sight.

Another interesting department of a modern newspaper is the Index and Obituary Department, called by some "The Morgue." Here clippings are each day collected, labeled, and preserved in alphabetical order. Every subject of interest which comes up in the daily news is included in this collection, especially pictures and news matter relative to celebrities. This clipped matter sometimes extends over ten or twenty years and fills volumes. If a noted man or woman dies or is in danger of death, the obituary department is consulted and columns are hastily prepared for publication. Ideas are also purchased by various papers, although they may be unavailable at the time, and are filed away for future need, so that in time the paper has in connection with its everyday system vast resources for information and display.

During the war with Spain a new era in war correspondence was distinctly marked. Leading papers had armies of reporters, photographers, artists, and special expert war correspondents on the field, without regard to cost either in the matter of their salaries or in the work of hurrying news to New York. Besides having these corps of men at each point of the war, and with the soldiers [illegible] through the South, there were the regular correspondents at Madrid and London, and a fleet of yachts and tugs circling around the war vessels in the Mexican Gulf, that were maintained at a cost of thousands of dollars daily. One leading New York paper had a corps of fifty experienced men scattered at the different islands and vantage points of the war, with an almost equal number boarding the yachts and dispatch boats in Southern waters. Other papers followed closely on these figures and methods.

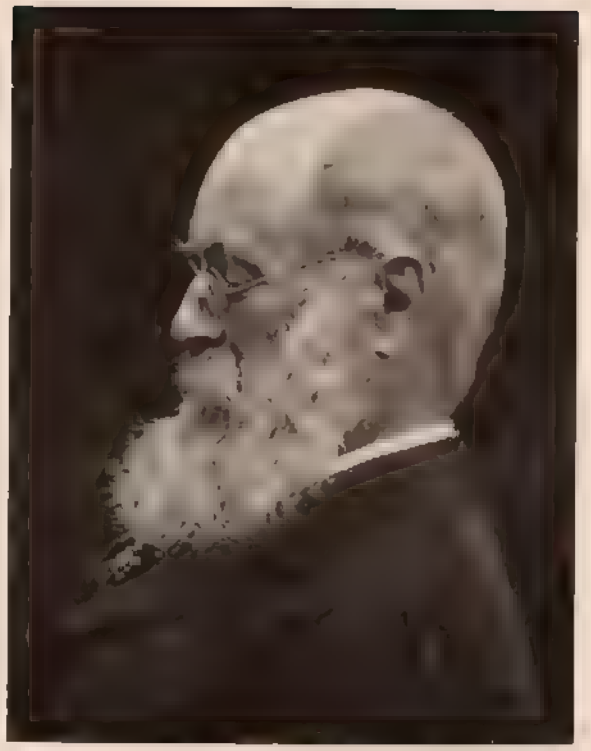
The owners of two of New York's important papers reside abroad, both keeping a close watch on their respective sheets, directing by cable the policy, and sharply reprimanding any mistakes or omissions that come to their notice.

The evening editions, which appear at all hours of the day, and which have an entirely separate staff of editors and reporters, have their rush hours from dawn until night, and are domiciled in another part of the building, so that the great workshops of the newspapers are never silent, but present an unceasing atmosphere of racing activity every hour of the twenty-four.

DAILY NEWSPAPERS OF THE METROPOLIS PUBLISHED IN FOREIGN LANGUAGES

HORACE GREELEY

PARKE GODWIN



CHARLES A. DANA

The metropolitan newspapers, of course, set the pace for the other papers of the country, and it is a fact to be deplored that many of them, in their mad rivalry for first place in point of circulation, adopt a style of sensationalism which, while it may attract the patronage of the majority of the public, is happily avoided by the more cultured classes. *The home publication* is the proposed aim of every newspaper, but this is often lost sight of, and a policy adopted "for increase of circulation only." It is to be regretted that the press, which wields such a mighty influence, should for any consideration adopt a policy which stands in the way of the moral betterment of the rising generation. The much vaunted "freedom of the press" frequently proves an outrage on the private rights of the people, and the columns of many of the newspapers contain matter which is unfit to be read not only by the thousands of children into whose hands they fall, but which also works as a degenerating and immoral influence upon those of the adult public who are not protected by an uncommonly strong bulwark of common sense. The reading public of several may be classed in the category with capital punishment, and come under the same discussion of Does it Prevent the Crime?

A great evil into which many of the papers have fallen is that of fostering superstition by publishing, as worth consideration, many superstitious fancies and beliefs connected with fortune-telling, signs, palmistry, spiritualism, and kindred things, which can not be classed with the occult things which may receive serious discussion. Much harm is also done by the printing of columns of advertisements for which high prices per line are paid, through the agency of which many ruined lives, suicides, and murders can be both directly and indirectly traced.

To offset these serious failings, however, the same newspapers frequently take up public abuses and private wrongs, and, representing as they do the majority of the people, keep up a continual clamor until their demands are acceded to and the wrongs righted.

On this page are given pictures of three bygone editors, who stood on the very highest pinnacle of journalism, not only in New York but in the world. They are representative of that kind of journalism which has grappled with the great questions concerned with progress and liberty in such a way as to, in a little more than a century, evolve from a little hamlet the greatest commercial city in the world.

WATCHING THE BULLETIN BOARDS ON PARK ROW AT THE TIME OF DEWEY'S GREAT BATTLE OF MANILA BAY

THE NATIONAL GUARD IN NEW YORK CITY.

THE attacks of the Indians, in 1609, upon Henry Hudson and his crew, and the murder of Captain Christiansen in 1613, were warnings to all future colonists that they must be prepared to defend themselves. The first settlers were of necessity trained to the use of arms, and it was one of the rules of the Dutch West India Company that all men who were able should provide themselves with muskets and assist in the public defense. The Burgher Corps of early settlers on Manhattan Island represented the first organized protection against danger to the life and property of primitive New Yorkers; their weapons were numbered, stamped, and registered, to prevent them being sold to the Indians. At first these Dutch militiamen were seldom called upon save for a parade or inspection of arms, but in 1638, when William Kieft became governor, the Burgher Corps found little rest. They were mustered and drilled, and obliged to work upon the fortifications of the town. Several expeditions were made against the Indians, and in 1645 the colonists succeeded in establishing peace.

When Peter Stuyvesant, the new governor, arrived in 1647, one of his first acts was to improve and discipline the militia. The burghers took but little interest in the governor's military campaigns, and even when the ships and soldiers of the British appeared in the harbor and demanded the surrender of the city, they were so indifferent to the result that they made scarcely any resistance, and on the 8th of September, 1664, New Amsterdam became New York in honor of the Duke of York.

In 1763, when the Dutch again hoisted their flag over the city, the new governor, Captain Anthony Colve, immediately organized four burgher companies and placed them under the command of Major Jacobus Van de Water. Among the officers in these burgher companies were Nicholas Bayard, who was also secretary of the council, Cornelius Steenwick, one of the wealthiest burghers, Gabriel Maville, and Stephanus Van Cortlandt, each of whom became mayor of the city under later English governors.

In November following the treaty between England and Holland, which ended February 4, 1674, Major Edmund Andros was appointed governor of the colony. He continued the military companies formed by Colve, and introduced them to the English regulations for drill and discipline. In 1685 the six companies—or train-bands, as they were then called—were organized as a regiment, which was called the Regiment of Foot, Nicholas Bayard being commissioned as colonel. In 1691 the Assembly of the Province of New York passed an act entitled "An act for settling the militia," which recognized the New York regiment as a lawfully and regularly organized military body. Two companies and a troop of horse were organized and attached to the regiment, and in 1693 Colonel Abraham de Peyster officially reported its strength to the governor as "eight companies of foot and one troop of horse, numbering four hundred and seventy-seven men." Apart from patriotic and public considerations, the only advantage of membership in the military train-bands of this period was exemption from work on the fortifications, and later, in 1697, freedom from duty on the night watch.

In 1692 (August 28) Colonel Benjamin Fletcher, the new governor, arrived in New York, and from the civic and military demonstration in his honor dates the custom of honoring the visits of distinguished statesmen and soldiers, and the

OLD STATE ARSENAL AT WHITE AND ELM STREETS.

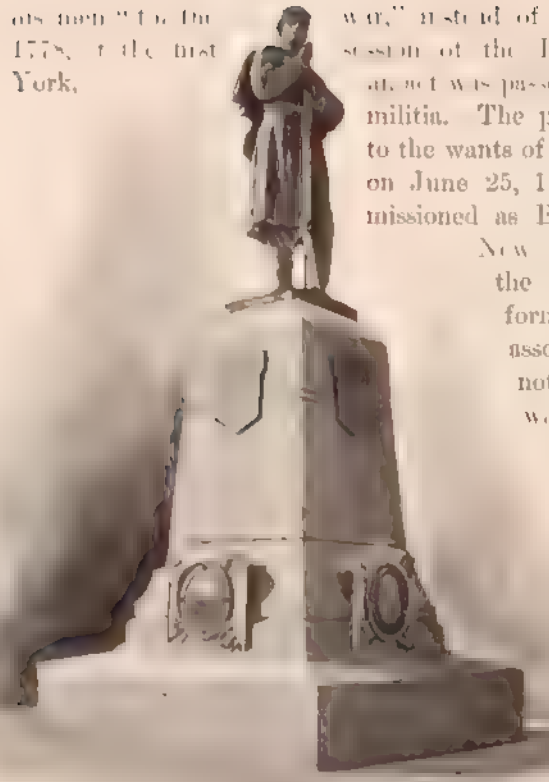
celebrating of important events by great military parades. Governor Fletcher and his successor, Lord Bellamont, encouraged the military improvement of the regiment by frequent drills and reviews; but party spirit and favoritism were very pronounced at this time, and many changes in the appointment of the regimental officers were made. During the administration of Lord Cornbury, who succeeded Bellamont in 1701, "the First Independent Company of the Militia of New York" was organized, it being the pioneer of similar military organizations of a later period organized by gentlemen of wealth and distinction. The men who were enlisted in the independent companies were generally men in the higher walks of life and whose loyalty to the crown was undoubted. The officers provided liberally for uniforms and equipment, but the old regiment continued to be the favorite and the representative military organization of the city.

During 1741, owing to the excitement of the so-called "Negro Plot," when the regiments were hastily called to arms, and the streets were patrolled at night by a military guard, the regiments were, by order of Governor Clinton, more frequently inspected and drilled. In the excitement previous to King George's War, 1745, and the French and Indian War, 1755-'56, several independent companies were added to those already in existence, but when, in 1747, the regiments of the city refused to recognize an order from the crown unless an act was passed by the Assembly of the Province, it was not until 1772 that they were again recognized by law. In that year Governor William Tryon secured the passage of an act under which were organized the regiment of the city (eight companies), a battalion of militia (six companies), a troop of light horse, and nine independent companies. British statesmen, however, were not in favor of the formation of military companies in the colonies. They felt that in such instruction lay a considerable source of danger, and that, already disaffected by the passage of the Stamp Act, 1765, it some future time they might arise against the king.

During the excitement following the arrival of the news of the battle of Lexington, April 24, 1775, the Sons of Liberty took possession of the City Hall, and removed to a safer place about five hundred stands of muskets belonging to the Province, and in view of the possible occupation of New York by a stronger British force, Congress advised the people that "a sufficient number of men be enlisted and kept in constant readiness for protecting the inhabitants from insult and injury." New military companies, mainly composed of patriotic young men, were organized, selecting their own officers, and actively drilling [illegible]. The position of the old regiments was at this time an awkward one. The rank and file were in sympathy with the patriots, while the officers were mainly loyal to the crown; but neutrality could [illegible] by the militia, and with the departure of Governor Tryon from New York most of the officers [illegible] the Continental army.

ASTOR PLACE RIOT, 1849

In 1776 the New York Provincial Congress [illegible] by a resolution of the Provincial Congress for the defense of the colony. He had [illegible] Alexander Hamilton, who, contrary to [illegible] [illegible]



SEVENTH REGIMENT STATUE, CENTRAL PARK

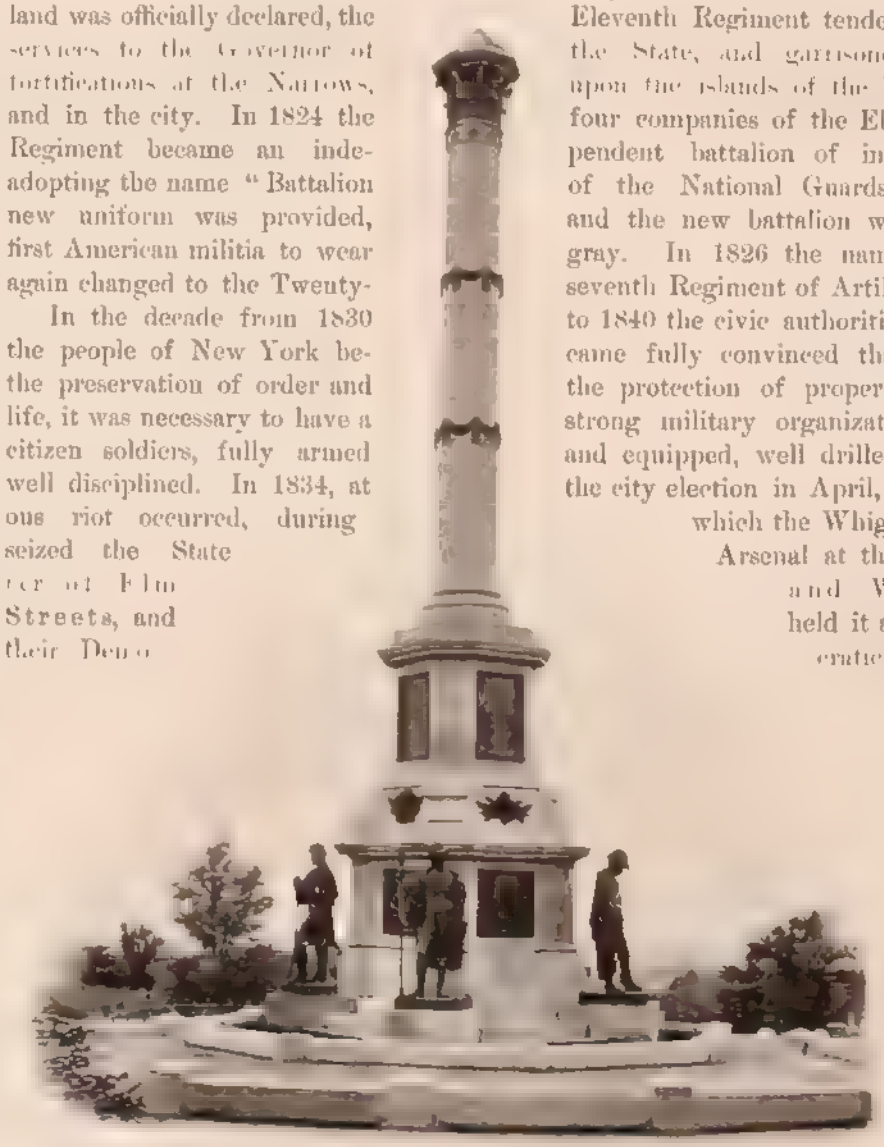
[illegible]

ous men "for the war," instead of the usual term of one year. In 1778, at the first session of the Legislature of the State of New York, an act was passed for the regulating of the State militia. The provisions of this act were adapted to the wants of the State in a period of war, and on June 25, 1778, John Morin Scott was commissioned as Brigadier-General of the State of New York. After the evacuation of the city by the British in 1783, the formation of military companies and associations began anew, but it was not until 1786 that the city militia was organized by law.

Under this act, a brigade was organized in New York City which consisted of four regiments of infantry, commanded by Brigadier-General William Malcolm. In the same year the New York Regiment of Artillery was organized, and became the public favorite, most of the prominent young men in the city serving in its ranks. Its headquarters were established at Fort George, where they remained until 1789, when that landmark was demolished. The uniform of the New York artillery regiment was the blue artillery coat trimmed with red, and the three cornered hat [illegible] feather [illegible] worn by the artillerymen of the Continental army. On all great public occasions this regiment was given the post of honor, and it was regarded by the people as the military organization that could be relied upon in time of public danger.

The Seventh Regiment is an outgrowth of the New York Regiment of Artillery. In 1806, when Great Britain claimed the right to search American vessels and take British seamen from them, great excitement was caused in this city by the death of an American sailor by a shot from the guns of a British man-of-war. This excitement, and the strained relations between England and America, resulted in the rapid recruiting of the existing military organizations and the formation of new regiments, among which were the four companies now known as the First, Second, Third, and Fourth companies of the Seventh Regiment. These four new companies were attached to the Battalion of Artillery, which in 1807 became the Third Regiment, and again under the Militia Act of 1811, was entitled the Eleventh. In July, 1812, when war with England was officially declared, the Eleventh Regiment tendered its services to the Governor of the State, and garrisoned the fortifications at the Narrows, upon the islands of the harbor, and in the city. In 1824 the four companies of the Eleventh Regiment became an independent battalion of infantry, adopting the name "Battalion of the National Guards." A new uniform was provided, and the new battalion was the first American militia to wear gray. In 1826 the name was again changed to the Twenty-seventh Regiment of Artillery.

In the decade from 1830 to 1840 the civic authorities and the people of New York became fully convinced that, for the preservation of order and the protection of property and life, it was necessary to have a strong military organization of citizen soldiers, fully armed and equipped, well drilled, and well disciplined. In 1834, at the city election in April, a serious riot occurred, during which the Whig party seized the State Arsenal at the corner of Elm and White Streets, and held it against their Democratic assail



SOLDIERS' MONUMENT, GREENWOOD CEMETERY.

[illegible]

ants until the Twenty-seventh Regiment (afterward the Seventh Regiment), under the order of the mayor, appeared and dispersed the mob. In July of the same year the famous negro riots occurred, caused by the hostility of a part of the people toward the abolitionists, who were beginning to attract public attention to their opinions and purposes. The riot began in a little church on Chatham Street, and lasted three days and nights, during which the stores, dwellings, and churches of the prominent abolitionists were attacked and looted. After the mayor had issued his proclamation the troops gathered at the arsenal, the City Hall, and other public buildings, and the mob was overpowered, one hundred and fifty of the ringleaders being arrested and lodged in jail. At the great fire of 1835 the Twenty-seventh was called upon, and patrolled the scene of the fire for twenty-four hours. In 1837 another riot occurred, when, because of the high price of provisions, meat, and coal, a mob attacked the stores of the storekeepers who were reported to be holding back provisions. The Twenty-seventh was held in readiness, by special order, for military duty, and was highly complimented by the city officials and the press for its promptness and able service.

ARMORY OF THE SEVENTH REGIMENT, PARK AVENUE AND SIXTY-SEVENTH STREET.

In 1847, during the reorganization of the militia, the title of the regiment was again changed, and has since been known as the Seventh. In 1849 the most memorable event in the military history of this period occurred, the Astor Place riots, when the mob, after attacking the police and nearly overpowering them, were dispersed by the Seventh Regiment, under Colonel Abraham Duryee, who had marched from the battery near Centre Street, preceded by a troop of horse. The latter was ordered to charge the mob, and [illegible], pursuing down upon them from Broadway; but they were met by such a shower of missiles that a rapid retreat was made toward Third Avenue, leaving quite a number bleeding upon the street. It was evident that the mob was in earnest, and that it was necessary [illegible] Colonel Duryee [illegible] ordered the men to load with [illegible] [illegible] density of the crowd, he [illegible] the shelter of the rear wall [illegible] Opera House [illegible] [illegible] and many of the soldiers were [illegible] was asked to retire, and [illegible] Many of the rioters were killed, and the effect upon the [illegible] valuable [illegible]

The fall of Fort Sumter, in 1861, was the opening of the Civil War, in which the military of New York proved a strong aid to the cause of the Union. Already well organized, equipped and drilled, it was ready to give its service when the call for troops came from President Lincoln. The Seventh Regiment was the [illegible] teer, and when, on the 17th of April, Major General Sanford received [illegible] from Albany "to detail one regiment of eight hundred men, or two regiments amounting to the same number, for immediate service," the detail fell to the Seventh, and on Friday, April 19th, it marched down Broadway with nine hun-

[illegible] Wesley Merritt

MILITARY ESCORT TO GOVERNOR MORTON

led and ninety one men, bound for the capital of the nation. Of the ovation when the "gallant Seventh" received its march to Cortlandt Street, Fitz James O'Brien, who marched with the Seventh that day, afterward wrote: "The march walls of Broadway were never before rent with such cheers as greeted us when we passed. The facades of the buildings were so thick with people that scarcely a single array of black coats were marching, after their resistless fashion, through the city and had scaled the houses. Handkerchiefs fluttered in the air like swarms of white butterflies. An avenue of brave, honest faces stretched upon us as we passed and set a sunshine into our hearts that lives there still."

The Seventh was the first of the New York troops to reach Washington. It was sent three times to the front, and from 1861 to 1865 furnished six hundred and sixty officers to the regular and volunteer army. During the draft riots in New York, in July, 1863, the Seventh was the first of the National Guard to reach New York, and assist in restoring order. In the Orange riot of 1871, and the railroad strike riots in 1877, and again in 1892 and 1895, the Seventh demonstrated its usefulness and bravery in responding to every call for aid.

The armory of the Seventh Regiment, at Park and Lexington Avenues and Sixty-sixth and Sixty-seventh Streets, is built upon land donated by the city with the understanding that if the companies ever ceased to exist as a regiment the land reverts to the city, together with any buildings thereon. The armory was erected by funds raised by the regiment, it being the only regiment of the National Guard owning its own building, thus placing it in a peculiar position in the deciding of questions of service in national issues, because of the fact that when a State regiment volunteers for United States service it ceases to exist as a regiment of the National Guard and the State immediately recruits another regiment which takes possession of the armory and all its accoutrements. The cost, including furnishing and decoration, of the Seventh's armory was about six hundred and fifty thousand dollars. The corner stone was laid in October, 1877, and the armory was first occupied in September, 1880. The building was planned by Colonel Emmons Clark, who has also written a history of the Seventh Regiment, its campaigns and reviews, achievements and purposes. The armory contains a number of art treasures, among them portraits of Washington, by Rembrandt Peale, and of many of its distinguished officers and members. In 1860 the Seventh Regi

OFFICERS QUARTERS AT THE ANNUAL CAMP AT PEEKSKILL

TARGET PRACTICE AT CREEDMOOR

ment occupied the Tompkins Market Armory, which was the first building erected by the city for the use of any regiment for military purposes.

The Eighth Regiment is the successor of the battalion of artillery formed in 1786. In 1807 it was changed into the Third Regiment, and in 1847 it was given its present name. Three times during the civil war it entered the service of the Union, leaving New York for the first time on April 28th. The Eighth did gallant service at the battle of Bull Run, where many of its brave members lost their lives. The Eighth Regiment Armory occupies almost the entire block between Park and Madison Avenue and Ninety-fourth and Ninety-fifth Streets. The cost of the land, including the [illegible] for Troop A was three hundred and fifty thousand dollars; the cost of the building was three hundred and thirty thousand dollars.

The Ninth Regiment can be traced back to 1812. It was reorganized in 1848 as an Irish regiment, and disbanded a few years later. In 1850 the regiment was again reformed. In 1861, when the State of New York [illegible] quota of troops the Ninth Regiment was ignored, but the entire [illegible]

ARMORY OF THE NINTH REGIMENT, WEST EIGHTEENTH STREET BETWEEN SIXTH AND SEVENTH AVENUES

eight hundred and thirty-seven strong, went independently to Washington and was sworn into the service for three years. During this period the Ninth had eleven hundred and seventy-eight members, and lost six hundred and eighty-four in dead and wounded, mainly in Antietam, Fredericksburg, the battle of Bull Run, Gettysburg, and the second battle of Bull Run. In the National service the Ninth was known as the Eighty-third New York Volunteers. In the Orange riots the Ninth lost three members. In 1883 the armory at Sixth and Seventh Avenues and Fourteenth and Fifteenth Streets was built by the city, the land alone costing four hundred and twenty-two thousand dollars. It is a massive structure of stone and brick, with a vast drill room and rifle gallery, and well furnished administration and company rooms.

The Twelfth Regiment, organized in 1847, has, with its companion organizations, an honorable record for performing service in suppressing local riots. During the Civil War it served with distinction in the Army of the Potomac. The armory of the Twelfth, on Columbus Avenue, from Sixty-first Street to Sixty-second Street, was the first building constructed under the Armory Law, an act passed by the New York Legislature in April, 1862, which encouraged the formation and maintenance of regiments and companies, by making it a duty of the State to furnish them with arms, equipments, and uniforms, or a money allowance for uniforms; and it also required the counties to provide them with suitable armories or drill rooms. To the uniformed militia of the State this law also gave the name of National Guard, a title which had since 1824 belonged exclusively to the Seventh Regiment.

The armory of the Twelfth Regiment was dedicated in 1887, on the twenty-sixth anniversary of the departure of the regiment for the front at the beginning of the civil war. The building is of brick and granite, built in the Norman style of architecture, with a solid fortresslike character. At each street corner are towers with loopholes, arranged for the use of Gatling guns and howitzers. Around the entire roof is a paved promenade, protected by a parapet with loopholes, making a valuable defensive position.

The Twenty-second Regiment dates from 1861, and had two terms of service at the front during the Civil War. The new armory, first occupied in 1890, stands upon a square between Sixty-seventh and Sixty-eighth Streets and Columbus Avenue and the Boulevard. The land cost two hundred and sixty-five thousand dollars, and the building about two hundred and eighty thousand dollars. It is a granite-trimmed brick fortress, in the general style of the

ARMORY OF THE THIRTEENTH REGIMENT, SUMNER AND JEFFERSON AVENUES, BROOKLYN

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ARMORY OF THE SEVENTY-FIRST REGIMENT, FIRST SIGNAL CORPS AND SECOND BATTERY, PARK AVENUE AND THIRTY-FOURTH STREET

fifteenth century, being erected from designs of Captain John P. Lee, a member of the regiment. The building is a defensive structure to an unusual degree, with re-entering angles, loopholes for cannon and musketry, and a bastion for heavy guns on the northwest corner, a sally port, and a portcullis. The main entrance on the Boulevard will allow the free passage of cavalry and batteries.

The Sixty-ninth Regiment was organized in 1852 and has always been made up principally of Irish-Americans. During the visit of the Prince of Wales to this country, in 1860, the Sixty-ninth refused to obey the orders of the commander in chief and parade in the military procession in the Prince's honor. The year following it entered the service of the United States, and at the battle of Bull Run lost one hundred and ninety-two men, including Colonel Michael Corcoran, who was captured by the enemy. Many of its members enlisted in the Sixty-ninth New York Volunteers, which lost four hundred and twelve men, the list of wounded reaching seven hundred and sixty-five in three years of service. The Sixty-ninth Militia, recruited again to its full ranks, served also for three months in the defense of Washington in 1862, in the Pennsylvania campaign of 1863, and three months in the harbor forts of New York in 1864. It also furnished most of the membership of the One Hundred and Eighty-second New York Volunteers, which lost three hundred and eighty-five men in the field. The armory of the Sixty-ninth is in the Tompkins Market building on Third Avenue, between Sixth and Seventh streets. The building was erected in 1860 for the Seventh Regiment.

The Seventy-first Regiment was organized in 1852 and has rendered the State active and valuable service, it lost sixty-two men in the battle of Bull Run. The regiment in 1862 served another three months on the Potomac, and at the end of that time a large number of its members formed the nucleus of the well-known One Hundred and Twenty-fourth New York Volunteers, the Orange Blossoms, which lost five hundred and sixty-seven men in the field, most of them at Chancellorsville. The new armory of the Seventy-first, on Park Avenue, at Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth Streets, was designed by J. R. Thomas. The corner stone was laid in 1892, and the cost, including the land, was nearly nine hundred thousand dollars. In this armory are also located the [illegible] of the First Brigade, the Signal Corps, and the Second Battery.

The Second Battery was organized in 1834 at the Washington Gray Troop Horse Artillery, then in the Third Regiment, and after 1847 in the Eighth

[illegible]

ARMORY OF THE TWENTY-SECOND REGIMENT, BEDFORD AND ATLANTIC AVENUES, BROOKLYN

Regiment, with which it saw service in Pennsylvania and Virginia. In 1867 it served as cavalry, and in 1869, when it became Battery F. Three years later its name was again changed to Troop, by which it is now known.

The First Battery, composed principally of German-Americans, has its armory at No. 340 West Forty-fourth Street.

Squadron A is an outcome of the First Hussars, and was mustered in in 1889. It is located at Madison Avenue and Ninety-fourth Street, adjoining the Eighth Regiment Armory. The riding ring is two hundred feet by one hundred feet, and there are stables for over a hundred horses, besides a saddle-room and rifle range.

The Naval Militia of the State of New York was organized in 1889, and the First Naval Battalion in New York City was mustered into service in 1891,

ARMORY OF THE TWENTY-SECOND REGIMENT, THE BOULEVARD (UPPER BROADWAY) AND SIXTY-EIGHTH STREET

and cruised with the United States Squadron of Evolution in 1891 and 1892. The Naval Militia bears the same relation to the United States Navy that the State National Guard does to the regular army. Every summer there is a week or more of practical service and naval instruction on a Government war-ship, with officers of the navy in charge.

Since the civil war both in equipment and strength the National Guard has greatly improved. In 1872 the State armed the regiments with Remington breech-loading rifles. Springfields are in use now. Rifle practice received a great impetus, and from that day to this marksmanship has been a most important military accomplishment of the citizen soldier. The National Rifle Association was organized, and an appropriation was obtained from the State for the purchase of a suitable rifle-range (Creedmoor), which is located on Long Island,

about fourteen miles from New York City. [illegible] five acres of level sodded grounds, [illegible] any distance from fifty to twelve [illegible] Guard is required to practice at the range a certain number of times during the year.

In 1882 a State Camp of Instruction was instituted [illegible] grounds have since been purchased and fitted up with the [illegible] for that purpose. In 1871 the parade ground for the troops of New York [illegible] service in the National Guard is five years; weekly drills are held during the [illegible]

THE NATIONAL GUARD OF NEW YORK IN THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR.

THE NINTH REGIMENT [illegible] NEW YORK [illegible] PEEKSKILL, N. Y.

THE [illegible] the Cuban matters were greatly aggravated by the publication on Feb [illegible] ings of the American people were changed to those of horror and alarm by the destruction in the harbor of Havana, where it had arrived January 15 on a [illegible] sixty-four sailors and marines and two officers were without a moment's warning [illegible] the Maine was in progress, Congress unanimously appropriated $50,000,000 to [illegible] her forward magazines." War with Spain now seemed inevitable, and the National Guard of New York voluntarily pledged its willingness to enlist in case [illegible] investigations went on, stirring military preparations were made both by the [illegible] enthusiasm was intense. Medical men tendered their services as army and navy [illegible] clamored for permission to enlist as drummer-boys, and men in all stations of life proffered their services to their country. At the various armories of the city martial ardor reached its climax. Orders were issued by the colonels of many of the regiments to prepare for war service, drills were held, and new men recruited. [illegible]

lutions were passed by Congress, and on April 22 the blockading squadron sailed for Cuban ports.

On April 19 the National Guard of New York, in response to an inquiry from the Adjutant General's office, volunteered for service at the call of the President for any duty that might be required (although it has been erroneously stated and widely circulated that the Seventh Regiment did not volunteer).

April 22 saw the approval of the act for increasing the military establishment of the United States, and on the following day the President issued a call for one hundred and twenty-five thousand volunteers for two years service, apportioning them among the States and Territories in accordance with the population. Spain declared war against the United States on April 24, 1899. On April 25, Congress declared that a state of war had existed between the United States and Spain since April 21. Dispatches were sent to the Governors of the various States, informing them of the number of regiments and batteries apportioned to their States, and orders were promptly issued for mobilizing the guardsmen. Many recruiting offices were opened, the parks and squares being dotted with the white tents of the Old Guard. The quota of troops for New York was twelve thousand five hundred and thirteen, officers and men; twelve regiments of infantry and two troops of cavalry. Governor Black was also notified by the Secretary of War that it was the wish of the President that regiments of the State militia be used as much as possible without disorganization.

THE SEVENTY-FIRST REGIMENT CROSSING THE RIVER AT SAN JUAN

On April 26, in response to orders received from Adjutant-General Tillinghast, all of the regiments of the National Guard of the city, without exception, met in their armories and formally volunteered for two years.

Camps for the mobilization of the troops were established at Peekskill and upon Hempstead Plains. On Monday, May 22, the Civil War was recalled by the outpouring of citizens, who cheered the National Guardsmen as they marched through the streets on their way to camp. Fifth Avenue and Broadway were an inspiring sight with the enthusiastic crowds, waving flags, and decorations. In the morning the Seventy-first, Sixty-ninth, and a troop of cavalrymen from Squadron A moved from their armories for Hempstead Plains. Later in the day the Eighth, Ninth, and Twelfth Regiments marched to the foot of West Twenty-second Street, where they took the boats for the camp at Peekskill. The Thirteenth and Fourteenth Regiments of Brooklyn had their day of elation when they moved to Camp Black at Hempstead, being followed on May 3 by the Forty-seventh of Brooklyn.

Then began the mustering of the men into the service of the United States. The examination was unusually rigid, and many willing men were refused because of this careful inspection of physical qualification. Saturday, May 7, three hundred and fifty of the Thirteenth Regiment of Brooklyn decided not to enlist; three days after their return home the regiment was disbanded by Governor Black, and the Twenty-second of New York was sent to Hempstead Plains to take its place. The disbandment of the Thirteenth caused intense feeling in Brooklyn, where its long and honorable record had won for it a high place in the affection and esteem of the people.

May 11, the nine hundred and forty-three men and forty officers of the Seventy-first were mustered into service, they being the first of the city troops to enter the United States army, and on May 14 left for the camp at Tampa, Florida. On Saturday, May 13, the first battalion of the Eighth Regiment was sworn into the service, being the first regiment so honored at Camp Townsend, Peekskill. May 17 saw the departure of the Fourteenth of Brooklyn from Camp Black to Camp Thomas, Chickamauga Park, and May 18, the Twelfth left its quarters at Camp Townsend for the same camp in the South, where it was not, however, destined to remain.

THE NINTH REGIMENT, N. G. N. Y.

[illegible] OF THE SEVENTY-FIRST REGIMENT. THE START OF THE PARADE AT SOUTH FERRY [illegible] THE LINE OF MARCH

On May 1[illegible] the Sixty-ninth was mustered in, and on the same date the full quota of the Eighth, and the enlistment of Troop A of New York and Troop C of Brooklyn took place. On May 23, Troops A and C departed for Falls Church, Va., and the Eighth Regiment for the growing camp at Chickamauga.

Wednesday, May 2[illegible], the Sixty-ninth marched through the city on their way from Camp Black to the trains which were to bear them southward, and the Ninth came from Camp Townsend and marched down Broadway. The parade of each departing regiment was a triumphant procession. Fluttering flags and cheering voices greeted them. All business was for the time suspended. Street traffic ceased wherever the soldier marched, and shop windows and house fronts were merely points of vantage to view the departing boys in blue. New York gave her gallant guardsmen a send-off which must have rung in their ears until they reached the welcome of the camp. The Governor declined, even upon the second call of the President, to send the Seventh New York and the Twenty-third Brooklyn; but on the second call, of the three regiments of volunteers organized, the Two Hundred and First was recruited in New York City and officered from members of the Seventh and Twenty-third Regiments. The Seventh Regiment furnished about two hundred officers for actual service.

The services of the Astor Battery, a patriotic conception of John Jacob Astor, who furnished horses, guns, carriages, uniforms, in fact all that was needed to thoroughly equip fighting men of this sort, were accepted by President McKinley on May 26. Another regiment, designated on the war records as the First Volunteer Regiment of Rifle Rangers, but popularly known as "Roosevelt's Rough Riders," was the idea of another citizen of New York, Theodore Roosevelt, who resigned his office of Assistant Secretary of the Navy to take the second in command, Colonel Leonard Wood, formerly assistant surgeon of the army, being first in command. This regiment was made up of Western cowboys, Indians, ranch owners, policemen, actors, physicians, lawyers, and men of other professions, college graduates and well-known clubmen of New York. May 30, the Fifth Army Corps, under command of Major-General Shafter, was ordered to sail for Cuba and attack the city of Santiago by land, in co-operation with Admiral Sampson's fleet by sea. This expedition, which comprised seven hundred and seventy-three officers and fourteen thousand five hundred and sixty-four enlisted men, among them the

WAITING FOR THE PARADE OF THE SEVENTY-FIRST REGIMENT UPON ITS RETURN FROM CUBA

LOWER FIFTH AVENUE, LOOKING TOWARD WASHINGTON MEMORIAL ARCH

PARADE OF THE NAVAL RESERVES UPON THEIR RETURN FROM CUBA

[illegible] BROADWAY [illegible] FULTON STREET

Seventy-first New York Volunteers and the "Rough Riders," after many impatient delays, sailed on June 14, convoyed by ships from Admiral Sampson's squadron. On June 22 the landing of the American troops was begun at Daiquiri, a few miles east of Santiago; the following day the advance pushed on to Siboney, and on June 24 the American advance reached La Guasimas where the enemy was encountered. On the next day the battle of La Guasimas was fought, resulting in a victory for the American troops. In this battle Captain Allyn K. Capron, Jr., and Sergeant Hamilton Fish, besides several privates of the "Rough Riders," were killed. The Seventy-first Regiment was under fire at the battle of San Juan on July 1, and also in the trenches. The 17th of July saw the surrender of Santiago, and on the following day the transport Olivette returned to New York with two hundred and seventy-one of the sick and wounded. The "Rough Riders" left Santiago for Montauk Point, August 7.

The attack on Puerto Rico began immediately. General Miles sailed from Guantanamo, Cuba, July 21 with a total force of three thousand five hundred and fifty-four officers and men, and landed at Guanica, Puerto Rico, July 25. He was re-enforced by troops from the United States, among them Troops A and C of New York, which sailed from Newport News, Va., on July 23, and reached Guayama, Puerto Rico, July 31. Troop C at the battle of Coamo, August 9, and the Seventy-first at San Juan, were the only organizations of the New York land forces that were under fire.

On August 1 other transports began to bring back the fever sufferers from Cuba to the camp arranged at Montauk Point. August 12 saw the cessation of hostilities, and the war of one hundred and fourteen days was at an end, with a total loss on both sides less than that of many single battles of the Civil War.

Almost daily now the regiments in the Southern camps were moved northward, furloughed, and mustered out. On August 29, the survivors of the Seventy-first Regiment returned to New York, receiving a royal welcome, but a welcome tinged with sadness, for of the ten hundred and twenty-six men who went away at the beginning of the war only three hundred and forty-eight appeared in the parade back to the armory. The sight of these weak, worn-out, fever-stricken men returning from the war with scarcely sufficient strength to bear arms awakened general sympathy.

Through the month of September most of the other regiments of Manhattan and Brooklyn slowly returned. The Eighth and Ninth Regiments returned from Camp Thomas at Chickamauga; the Eighth being mustered out November 3, the Ninth on October 31. The Fourteenth remained at Chickamauga until the first week in September, when it was moved to Camp Shipp, Anniston, Ala.; it reached home on September 16, and after a furlough was mustered out on November 1. The Twenty-second was stationed at points along the Sound until their muster out November 23. The Sixty-ninth, which had been encamped at Camp Black, Camp Thomas, Tampa, Fernandina, and then

at Huntsville, Ala., reached New York on January 31, and were mustered out the following day. The Forty seventh went from Camp Black to Fort Adams, R. I., whence it started, on October 2, to Puerto Rico; it returned on March 10, and was mustered out the same week. Troops A and C were mustered out on November 28 and 23 respectively. The Twelfth Regiment, which had been stationed at Camp Thomas, Camp Hamilton, and Americus, Ga., was sent to Matanzas, Cuba, on guard duty, after the close of the war. It returned home on March 27 in good condition, being the last regiment of the National Guard to hear the enthusiastic Welcome Home of the citizens of New York.

The Naval Militia deserves great credit for its services in the war. At the outbreak of hostilities the two battalions, together with the two separate divisions and the captain and his staff, numbered forty nine officers and five hundred and four enlisted men. The force was afterward increased to seventy-two officers and nine hundred and ninety five enlisted men. Of these, four officers and thirty two enlisted men were ordered to the coast signal service, nineteen officers and three hundred and eleven men to the auxiliary naval force, eight officers and two hundred and seventy four men to the Yankee, seven officers and ninety seven men to the Nahant, eight officers and eighty five men to the Jason, making a total in the United States service of fifty one officers and eight hundred men. During the war these men were assigned to thirty seven different vessels. The Yankee, Sylvia, and several others were under fire. At Willets Point and in New York harbor a large number of the men were on duty guarding the mine fields.

Each regiment on its return was greeted with great enthusiasm, for although all of them had not the privilege of facing the enemy they had bravely suffered the hardships of war.

RETURN OF THE ASTOR BATTERY FROM THE PHILIPPINES

BREAKING OF THE CROWD ON THE PLAZA AT UNION SQUARE JUST AFTER THE BATTERY HAD TURNED INTO [illegible]

VOLUNTEER LIFE-SAVING CORPS OF NEW YORK.

A TEN-DAY SHIPWRECK SCENE

THAT sport in her waters and upon them, along the great pleasure reaches and stretches of coast on the outskirts of the city, may be safe, New York has a body of life-savers. It is a volunteer corps, and bears the title of the "Volunteer Life-Saving Corps of the State of New York." Thus it is a State affair, with stations on all the rivers and lakes of New York, and even along the canals. Nearly six hundred of these stations, or local organizations, with over five thousand men in the service—expert swimmers, boatmen, and yachtsmen, and nineteen hundred boats of all sorts, make up the equipment. In every corner of the State this corps has spread, and it has saved over one thousand lives in its five years of existence.

Yet, while a State organization—the first service ever put into operation for the saving of life on inland waters—owing to the wide stretches of water, the long beaches, the broad rivers, the swift tides, its greatest deeds and the bulk of its work have been performed in the vicinity of New York City. In this city alone, of stations and substations there are one hundred and ninety-eight, and four hundred and thirty-eight boats are in these waters. The entire water front is divided up and carefully officered. Thus the Borough of Manhattan has a commodore over it, and three vice-commodores, each in charge of a division—the Hudson River Division (thirty-one stations), the Harlem River Division (fifteen stations), the East River Division (twenty-three stations). There are twelve stations in the Borough of the Bronx. The Borough of Brooklyn has its own commodore and thirty-five stations, with two vice-commodores and two lieutenant commodores handling its three divisions—Gravesend, Coney Island, and North Brooklyn.

In Jamaica Bay, separated only from the ocean by the thin strip of beach of Rockaway, the resort of all resorts for the amateur fisherman and boating novice, there is yet another complete equipment, with a commodore, vice-commodore, and lieutenant commander in control, and with fourteen stations. The Long Island waters beyond Hell Gate are guarded by fourteen stations, and Staten Island, or the Borough of Richmond, by thirteen.

From this it will be seen how complete and effective is the organization of the Life-Saving Volunteers. In five short years they have brought it about that literally every inch of the water front, the docks of the huge metropolis, the stretches of beach along the bays, the reaches back of Coney Island and Rockaway, are guarded and constantly patrolled. And this great task is performed by those men without compensation, although they devote a large proportion of their time to this duty.

Each station has its crew—from six to a dozen sturdy young men, taught to swim in marvelous style. Each has its boat, too, sometimes a fine model lifeboat, sometimes a very indifferent craft; for the Legislature of New York has hardly been kind to the volunteer life-savers, and has given them but small appropriations—only eleven thousand dollars in all—while the actual cost of running the service during its four years has been not far from twenty thousand dollars. In the way of special equipment each station has a life buoy of metal containing seven gallons of air, from fifty to one hundred feet of life line, and a wooden goose-egg float, together with rubber life-saving rings; some have been equipped with the cork-ring life buoy with metallic air chambers, and a few with the cork buoy of cigar shape, that can be thrown with great precision, and which will easily hold up from two to four persons each. The stations all have pennants, the boats flags, burgees, and signs, the officers and men badges and buttons, and those who rescue receive bronze, silver, or gold medals.

Much that is of value is learned in the carnivals of instruction held several times each year, which call together all the life-savers of the neighboring waters in a grand competition of swimming and diving matches, in all varieties useful in life-saving—as the lighted candle race, which teaches to swim effectively with one hand left free to take care of a drowning person. First Aid to the Injured is a part of the course the men must go through. They are next drilled in the corps' own peculiar method of resuscitating a drowning man, a combination of the systems employed by the Royal Humane Society of England and the National Life-Saving Society here. A famous English life-saver in the employ of the organization travels from station to station, teaching the handling of lifeboats, and swimming feats without number; inspectors constantly test the apparatus, and see that men and equipment are kept at a high point of efficiency.

A RESCUE ALONG THE SOUND

NEW YORK'S GREAT MAIL SERVICE.

NO building in all the length and the breadth of New York has more of a story to tell than the grim, gray Post Office at the southernmost end of City Hall Park. In its corridors, day and night, there is always life. Never does an hour pass when people are not tumbling mail into its boxes, and never is there an instant's rest in the great rotunda behind the partitions that shut off the outer world. Forever and eternally there are gray-coated men toiling at sorting, canceling, and pouching, at certain hours driven (it would seem, to look at the heaps of mail) to almost superhuman exertions, and never at any time quite through with the handling of the stream of letters, newspapers, and packages.

Whatever other claims may be made for it—whatever its position among the great cities of nations—this much is certain, that New York has the most interesting Post Office in the world. For, though the fact is not generally realized, New York is at once the chief commercial center and the chief seaport of its nation. London is vast and its General Post Office colossal, Paris and Berlin have mighty post-a-centers within them, but none of these cities have the foreign mail of their countries dumped upon them. There is little that goes to the Continent in the way of postal matter that does not pass through New York, and the old gray Post Office here stands the shock of added tons a week without a tremor, without disturbance of her splendid routine.

In brief, this Post Office of New York is a huge machine—a machine that never gets out of gear, that can do more and more work and stand more and more strain each year of its existence. The immensity of it, the detail, is never realized. Figures do not tell the story; statistics, daily, monthly, or yearly, convey very little. The only way to form any conception of its complexity and the brilliancy of the work of its unknown workers is to stand behind the scenes for one hour, two or three, and watch the handling that seems at first sight so simple, but after a few moments makes the visitor's head fairly swim.

A mighty tank that has no outlet save as the water is scooped out in buckets, with an inflowing stream growing larger and yet larger—that is the New York Post Office. Add to this comparison the fact that such bucketfuls have each to be sent in a certain direction, that the water can not be thrown away indiscriminately; for each letter, each packet, each newspaper that comes in has to be conned by itself and sent according to its address. If the rush of incoming mail jumps of a sudden ten per cent higher than it ever did before, if three or four ocean leviathans pour tons of additional mail in suddenly, the Post Office of New York must handle it. There can be no delay. Trains must leave on time, and always there must be hurry, to make way for the new mails that are to come and need clear space for their distribution.

It is marvelous how the postal men accomplish it all, how rarely a letter is delayed or missent. Badly addressed envelopes, envelopes with practically no address at all, handwriting that is illegible, do not disturb the men that bear New York's burden of the United States mail. If the average man or woman once had a peep under this

IN THE MAIL CAR

dome, and in the basement, where thousands of newspapers are hourly sorted, they would appreciate, as the present writer can hardly make them by the simple word of pen, just what a famous machine this Post Office of New York really is.

The workings of the Post Office are governed by a science of system from the time the mail matter is placed in one of the many depositories furnished by the Government for its reception until it is placed in the hands of the person to whom it is addressed. Machinery has been utilized where possible, but most of the work must have human intelligence to direct it, although so methodically is the work done that it is almost like machinery; in fact, the whole process is more like a human machine than anything in the world—a human automaton it might be called—with such unfailing regularity does it perform its various functions.

Step, in imagination, into the rotunda of the building a moment. A vast floor space, yet there is hardly sufficient room for the men to move about. Everywhere are high sets of pigeonholes known as cases, some straight and long, others semicircular, wide, long tables, and canceling machines. The throng of people in the corridors without, drop letters and packages through slits onto wooden ledges. Men grab these heaps up by the armful and carry them to the canceling tables. At the same moment two other streams reach the rotunda, letters that have come from the trains and from the stations uptown by wagons and by postal car, and by the collectors who keep constantly bringing in mail matter from the little red boxes on the lamp-posts.

THE GRIM GRAY POST OFFICE ON THE ORIGINAL FORMER BROADWAY PARK ROW AND MAIL STREET IMMEDIATELY SOUTH OF CITY HALL PARK

Late in the afternoon, from three to half past five, this incoming of letters and packets becomes immense in bulk. At all times it is very large, but between the hours mentioned the stream is literally enormous. If the postal men stopped for an instant they would be swamped. Two hours' delay would cover the floor and the tables knee deep with thousands of pounds of matter. There can not be an instant's wait. The Western, the Eastern, the Southern mails must go in an hour or so. At the last moment thousands of additional letters will come. Besides, there are foreign mails, most likely mails for Canada, for South America, and yet other deliveries of the city mail, every night. And this latter, to a New Yorker, is all-important. It is because of its speedy delivery to him that he pays such price in his huge gray Post Office.

Only the letters of odd sizes are canceled by hand in these days. All others are fed into the canceling machines, that can stamp the slowest four thousand an hour, the most improved forty thousand, the latter doing the work of twelve men. Fully twenty canceling machines are set in motion simultaneously when the rush begins. Porters seize armfuls of these canceled letters and carry them to the cases of the first distribution, the long cases of pigeonholes mentioned. This, it should be remembered now, refers only to letters that are to go out of the city, to the country at large, or abroad. The city mails will be spoken of later. The first distribution is only a rough one, and is done by the inexperienced clerks. Each man has charge of from fifty to one hundred pigeonholes. Every few minutes the contents of these and distribution gather them up and put them precisely into the pigeonholes of the connecting cases, one of these cases representing each country, the South, a section of the West, Pennsylvania, a district of New York State, the boxes of the stations for each town and cities. While doing this they count the packages they put in each.

Beyond, near the door on the Mail Street side, where there are wagons

always in waiting and the mail car that runs up the Bowery and Third Avenue, the pouches stand. A special force of men provides over these pouches. As fast as packages are made up they are popped into these great leathern sacks, but the real work of loading the pouches does not come until the very last moment. Then, yet without a particle of hurry, with the men working as calmly as if all day was before them, what seems sixty minutes' work is done in ten.

It is the drama of the departure of the mails, the final five minutes, that is the most fascinating feature of the entire New York postal service. Although [illegible] time for the wagons to leave and the mails to [illegible] yet there is no appearance of hurry. The men are working along energetically, but they certainly are not hastening.

You are tempted to tell them that this night they will fail and the mail be late. Yet, as the hands of the clock creep on to two minutes of—one minute of—the last packages are thrown in. Swiftly, with dexterous turns of the wrist, the bags are locked. They are run out on little trucks, a dozen at a time; they are hauled into the waiting wagons, and the driver, having his manifest handed to him, leaps on his seat and cracks his whip at the scheduled second.

"On time!" That is the very keynote of the New York Post Office. Below, in the dimly lighted basement where [illegible] there are electric bulbs lighting up only certain circles of space, leaving all else in shadow, the newspapers are sorted for the world. Here there are again the [illegible] cases, only they are much larger. One is for New York State, another for the South and West, another for the Middle West, still another for the East, one for foreign countries, and so on. In the center of each of these sequences there is a huge table. On this the roughly sorted mail is poured. Three or four men stand at the edge of each table, and with skilful movements hurl the papers into their proper boxes.

A paper goes hustling through the air full twenty feet, shot out from the distributor's hand with an apparently careless movement. But straight as a die it goes, seldom failing to reach the box for which it was aimed. Wonderful is the dexterity of these men. These boxes slope downward to a grating on the outside of the case, there being a little door in the grating for each box, and when the time comes for these papers to be sent away the mouth of a sack is placed beneath, the door is opened, and the contents of the box slide out.

SORTING LETTERS FOR GENERAL DELIVERY.

If figures will help some to understand the immensity of the New York Post Office, here are a few that are convincing. Roughly speaking, about a billion letters pass through this building yearly, about half of which is for city delivery. In a single day as many as nine million letters have been sent out in the domestic mails alone. An ocean steamer on a single trip has carried out one hundred thousand letters sorted and put up in New York, besides two hundred thousand letters that had come in from out of town and had to be handled by this office in bundles and sacks, though, of course, not individually. The New York Post Office handles, besides the other mail matter, very nearly forty thousand tons of newspapers a year, and sells three quarters of a million dollars' worth of stamps in a single month. The aggregate yearly business of the money-order department amounts to about one hundred and twenty million dollars, and increases at the rate of from ten to twelve million dollars each year. The average net revenue to the Government of the business done through the New York Post Office is about six million dollars yearly.

Each year sees more and more branch stations established about New York, but the big, gray building still stands the brunt of the business mail. What is known as personal mail amounts to very little; it is the mail of commerce that is all-important. The City Department here has but a small territory for its carriers to cover—from Rector and Wall Streets to Leonard Street only; but this territory requires two hundred and twenty-five men from five in the morning until six at night. The carriers work in trios, the three together for the heaviest mails, "spelling" each other at other times of the day, so that each will work but eight hours. Eight trips are made—eight deliveries in all.

On the first delivery of the day, when the mail that has been gathering and piling up all night is distributed, there go out about four thousand letters on a route, besides papers and packages that make a carrier stagger beneath the load. The three men that work together go out on this, dividing up the route. For

example, one route of New York consists of the Times Building, the Potter Building, and Park Row, from Ann Street to Beekman Street. On their first delivery each day one carrier takes the Times Building, the second the Potter Building, and the third the balance of the route. This first delivery would include, on the average, about a third of the letters of the day. A New York carrier's bag, it may be of interest to know, when packed to the brim can hold from forty-five hundred to five thousand letters.

All letters, papers, and packages for city distribution are carried over to long pigeon-hole cases and semi-circular newspaper racks on the Park Row side of the rotunda. There clerks sort them into boxes bearing the numbers of the various routes. The postmen of route No. 1 collect from these boxes continually for each tour, and at their desks and racks sort the mail they are to deliver as they please. In one corner there is a force of experts who determine upon badly addressed letters and send them in their proper direction. But, for that matter, a carrier never forgets nor is he easily puzzled.

On the upper floor of this marvelous building are hosts of clerical offices, registry and money-order departments, dormitories for the railway mail clerks, and a score of rooms of the chief executives of the system. None of these have particular interest, however. Of much greater interest is the pneumatic tube service, of which two lines have already been established. Letters can be sent by this method, six hundred at a time, up to Forty-third Street and Lexington Avenue from the main office in seven minutes. Another line is in operation to the Produce Exchange station, near the Battery. These pneumatic attachments travel at a rate of twelve and a half seconds. The diameter of these monorail tubes is eight inches, and the cylinders that shoot through them are four and a half feet long, seven and three-quarter inches in diameter, are made of steel, and weigh nearly twelve pounds.

CARRIERS SORTING FOR THEIR ROUTES

The history of the New York Post Office must not be forgotten, and yet, after all, there is little to be said. This is emphatically a building of the present, and strictly modern achievement. The wonders of the mail are of to-day, and a new science has been opened up. Nevertheless a word of historic review may be added, the better to make the Post Office of to-day comprehended and appreciated.

SEN[illegible] NO. MA[illegible] BY [illegible]

When New York was New Amsterdam, and the popular burglars' notion, there was no such thing as a post office in the colony. Such letters as came from abroad to the Hollanders were delivered on the ship's quay. The mail addressed to some one not at hand when a ship came in were set upon the mantel shelf of a certain old tavern on Broad Street, [illegible] until called for. With the coming of the year 1673, however, the English being then in control, a monthly post was established from New York to Boston, and the first colonial postmaster arrived.

Unfortunately his name is lost to history. The first postal name for the future centuries is that of Thomas Neale, who was appointed to the office. Neale got his appointment in 1692. In 1710 Richard Neale [illegible] charge. There were several post offices [illegible] coffee houses [illegible]

In 1753 there began for the first time a [illegible] Benjamin Franklin was made Deputy Postmaster-General for the colonies, the main office being in Philadelphia. From 17[illegible] to 17[illegible] Alexander Golden was the postmaster of New York. During the Revolution the postmaster [illegible] at Dutch Flatts, and was [illegible]

In 1780 the Post Office at New York was [illegible] established. [illegible]

that year proved to have been $2,789.84. None of the sites of the earliest post offices have been handed down to history. The first definitely known was located at 29 William Street, in 1804, in a room twelve by fifteen feet, the letters being received and delivered through a window opening upon the street. There was a shed over this window to protect customers in wet weather. This office was closed daily from twelve to one o'clock, that the postmaster might get his dinner.

The yellow fever ravaged New York in 1822, and the Post Office, in common with all the other business interests, was moved to Greenwich Village, on the corner of Fourth (now Bleecker) Street. In 1825 it came down town again to Garden Street (now Exchange Place). Two years later it was removed to the Merchants' Exchange, on the site of the present Custom House. There it stayed until burned out by the great fire of 1835.

Temporarily it was then located in Pine Street. Then the authorities established it in the Rotunda in City Hall Park, a fine building for that time. In 1844 another move was made. The Post Office was taken to the Middle Dutch Church, in Nassau Street, extending from Liberty to Cedar Street, where the Mutual Life Building now stands. This property cost the Government three hundred and fifty thousand dollars. When the Post Office moved into its present edifice in 1875, the old property was sold for six hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

The gray pile of granite which houses the present Post Office cost, fittings and equipment complete, close to ten million dollars. The ground it occupies was formerly a part of City Hall Park, and was purchased from the city by the Government. Much of the scandal of the Tweed Ring was connected with its building and furnishing.

The force required to carry on the stupendous system of mail distribution in New York now numbers nearly four thousand men, fourteen hundred and twenty regular carriers, four hundred substitute clerks and carriers, eighteen hundred and fifty regular clerks, and about two hundred stamp agents. There are one hundred and forty branch offices and substations. These figures describe only the mail system of the Boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx. It has not yet been deemed expedient to consolidate the Post Offices of Manhattan and Brooklyn, so that the latter borough still manages its own great mail distribution as of yore. The same is true of the Boroughs of Queens and Richmond.

THE NEW YORK CLEARING HOUSE.

If one will only look for it, there is a world of romance in the great business mart known as New York. Prosaic as the ebb and flow of commerce seems, commonplace as buying and selling and money transactions are, pictures that need the pen of a poet or the brush of a painter are yet time and again to be met with. The lower end of Manhattan Island furnishes not a few of these. One of the chief of them takes place early each morning of the business year in a low lying white marble building. It is the hour of the Associated Banks, when in a single room certain delegated clerks from each of these great financial institutions of New York meet and in an incredibly short space of time balance accounts with each other, at the clanging of a gong and on a schedule as fixed as the time table of a railroad. This organization of the Associated Banks in the white marble building is known as the New York Clearing House. The room is a domed apartment at the top of the Clearing House Building. At one end is a gallery where spectators sit, and the manager stands, gavel in hand. Below, separated by aisles, are four rows of high desks, each with its wire railing. The clock on the wall says five minutes to ten. Behind each desk is a bank clerk, perhaps two; before each, another man with a satchel, or, it may be, a square leather case, crammed tightly with flat, long envelopes or packages. Even at five minutes of ten the picture is not quite complete. Some bank clerks are yet to arrive. As the moments go by they come hastily in, and in an instant are at their stations.

Two minutes of ten!—one! The manager in the gallery above is at his post. Clang! The gong rings out with a sharp, insistent tone. The bank clerks with the satchels or cases swung about their necks start on their tour of single file from desk to desk. The clerks behind the desks seize their pens and pull forward a sheet of paper. The banks are settling, and millions of dollars are changing hands.

Each delivery clerk—he would years ago have been known as porter—as he reaches a desk hands in a package. This package bears upon it a number that signifies dollars. In that package are the checks this delivery clerk's bank has received the day before against this settling clerk's bank. To make this matter yet plainer, the delivery clerk of Bank A leaves the checks of Bank B at the desk of Bank B, the checks of Bank C at the desk of Bank C, of Bank D at

the desk of Bank D. The delivery clerks of Banks A, C, and D are making the same rounds, presenting like bundles of checks.

In and out among the desks this procession of bank clerks winds. Package after package is laid down, a receipt being taken for each, a slip, afterward used for checking purposes, being slipped in a slot in the desk's top. Each settling clerk, as the amounts come in against him, enters them on the sheet that lies in front of him.

THE NEW YORK CLEARING HOUSE

There is not a sound beyond the shuffle of feet. These men behind the desks, nearly a hundred of them, these delivery clerks with their satchels steadily growing lighter, might all be machines arranged to move and to set down figures. Millions are involved in this passing to and fro, in this ceaseless setting down of figures in long columns. Here is where the real pulse of commercial New York is, in these packages of paper that stand for money and the back and forth movement of trade.

The machine is perfect. It does not hesitate or falter. The millions that are now passing from hand to hand seem to these men doing the work and to these spectators no more than newly minted cents. The balancing is altogether too vast to be realized. One does not appreciate how wonderful it all is.

And yet you are now looking at the science of business laid bare, at the driving rod of the commercial machine, which machine in one single hour adjusts accounts that in the aggregate are enormous. In the satchels of these bank clerks this very morning there have been close to a quarter of a million checks. Each of the sixty-six great banks here represented owes money to or is owed money by each of the others. These bank clerks leave in an hour or so. By three o'clock every dollar due is settled, and each bank of New York stands square with its competitors.

10.09! What one unacquainted with the detail of the Clearing House would think impossible, has been accomplished. The delivery clerks have finished their work. Each settling clerk has now before him all the checks that up to three o'clock yesterday had been drawn against his bank. He has on his sheet the amount that each of the other banks has presented against him, and now, with a skill that comes of long practice, he is adding up with great rapidity the total.

When this settling clerk came in, at a few minutes before ten, he handed to the manager a slip that gave the amount of the checks he had against the other banks. This is the credit slip. On another slip he now places the amount charged against him—the debit slip. The banks of New York combined either owe him money or he owes them. The difference between the credit and the debit shows this. There is some sort of a balance—it may be more than a million dollars, it may be only a single cent—that his bank is to pay out or collect.

A dead silence rules while these footings are being made at the desks. The delivery clerks sit like mice on the benches, each opposite the station of his bank. The pens of the settling clerk fly over the sheets, adding like clockwork. Minute after minute goes by. Then, as the clock hands creep past and past ten, one clerk after another springs from his desk. He has footed his own balance.

He runs across the room and sticks his slip in a holder on a continuous chain band of leather that runs up to the gallery. A turn of a wheel above, and the manager has this slip in his hand. He tosses it to the Clearing House clerk, who is making up the Clearing House proof. This proof shows the credits, the debits, and balances due to or due from each bank.

"The proof is made!" This is the announcement that comes from the manager's lips before eleven o'clock is reached. This result has not been gained without some difficulty, however. Bank clerks, no matter how expert they may be, are always liable to err, and there are always a few mistakes. Each settling clerk, as soon as he has handed up his footings, goes back to his desk and checks his work. If he finds a mistake, he at once sends to the gallery a corrected slip, and the last five minutes of the allotted time—the proof is due at a quarter to eleven—the Clearing House clerk in the gallery is busy correcting these errors.

That there may be the minimum number of mistakes, and that the time-table may be adhered to, there are fines for all errors—fines of one dollar, two dollars, and three dollars, with the proviso that

"For all errors remaining undiscovered at 11 [illegible] the fine will be doubled, and at 12 M. quadrupled."

But such is the accuracy, that the proof is seldom delayed beyond eleven and rarely beyond 11.20.

From his rostrum, once the proof is made, the manager announces the balance of each bank, debit or credit, and each settling clerk gets these figures down for the information of his own officials. Now it has been discovered precisely how each bank stands. Some owe in the aggregate, others have money due them. But, and here the whole theory of the Clearing House is compressed in a word—each bank no longer owes this bank and is owed by another bank, but, taking the totals in a lump, it is to pay the Associated Banks—the Clearing House—a sum of money, or is to be paid a certain amount by it.

Thus, in the brief space of an hour, all the individual accounts of banks are wiped out by sixty-six payments, some to the Clearing House, some by the Clearing House. So simple is the system that one wonders why it has not been in use from time immemorial, and how it has happened that it is not as yet fifty years old. Fifty years ago, though, something of the kind was hinted, the renowned Albert Gallatin having suggested it as far back as 1831; but a Clearing House was not established until 1853, when, on the twenty-third day of August, thirty-eight banks of the city being represented, a meeting of organization was held, upon call from the Mechanics' Bank.

The old method had grown to be intolerable. Complications were constantly resulting, and the work of exchange could scarcely be coped with. T. B. Paton has described the old system in an article in the Banking Law Journal.

"Each morning fifty-seven porters" (there being fifty-seven banks in New York City then) "started out to make the exchanges. Each carried a book of entry or pass book. The paying teller of the receiving bank took the exchange and entered it on the credit side of the book; then entered on the debit side the return exchange; then returned the book to the porter, who hastened to the next bank. It sometimes happened that five or six porters would arrive at one bank at the same time, causing much delay. The operation generally took two hours or over. Before the result could be known it was necessary that the last exchange should be received, and debit and credit entries be made on the books of the respective banks.

"There was no daily settlement of balances, as at present. Instead, it became the custom to settle them all on Friday of each week, after the morning exchanges, though all were at liberty to draw at pleasure for balances due; the balances were paid in coin. Upon Friday, settlement day, whether a bank was in the aggregate debtor or creditor, it was both debtor to some and creditor of other banks. The cashier of each bank would draw checks for every debt due to him by other banks and send out the porters to collect them. The porters were also charged with the paying of debtor balances, and would draw specie at some banks and pay it at others. The process was attended with much complication and confusion, before final settlement was reached."

Nowadays, once the balances are finally struck, each settling clerk returns to his bank (the delivery clerks have long since left the Clearing House), and the banks that owe the Clearing House money must promptly send it around. All payments must be made the Clearing House by half past one, in coin, gold certificates, or Clearing House certificates, which can be had by the banks in denominations of ten thousand dollars by depositing gold in the Clearing House vaults. When all the money has been received from the debtor banks, the Clearing House pays it out to the creditor banks, each day's work being settled up by three o'clock.

Since 1854 the average daily clearings have been eighty-four millions. They started at nineteen millions, and before the Stock Exchange Clearing House was established a few years ago, when a check was drawn for every sale of stock (now transactions are balanced there in the same manner), ran up to as high as two hundred and fifty millions a day. Now they average well around one hundred and twenty millions.

The balances are about four and one-half per cent of the totals; that is, from five to ten millions in actual money is all that passes over the Clearing House counter from noon to three o'clock. At times banks pay as high as a million and a half dollars over, or receive such an amount. Frequently the credit slip of one of the larger banks will read something like eleven millions, and its debtor slip either ten or twelve millions.

The banks pay proportionately to their capital for keeping up the Clearing House, which costs, approximately, fifty to one hundred thousand dollars a year. Only about half the banks and trust companies of the city belong to this association. The others have to intrust their checks to one of the banks that has a membership and keeps accounts with it, paying the Clearing House, besides, a fee of five hundred dollars a year.

Eight managers and clerks constitute the staff of this institution, and it is housed in a very beautiful building of ninety-four feet front. Detached and standing quite by itself, built of white marble and domed, as has been said, it looks like a temple of art. Perhaps the most noteworthy feature of the Clearing House is its vaults, which were two years in construction. Electrical devices of every sort known to that elaborate science connect the vault room with all portions of the building. Pipes are so laid that the vault room can be flooded at an instant's warning, or the engineer has at his command valves with which he can fill the room with scalding steam at a moment's notice. Again, if any impious hand should be laid upon the vaults, the trespasser could be killed by charging the plates with the current from the dynamos which operate the electric lighting plant of the structure. Other secret devices are held in reserve by the officials. If the operator should escape all these traps and succeed in getting inside the vaults, he would find great difficulties of an entirely unanticipated sort staring him in the face, for the interiors of the three vaults are filled with compartment safes having a capacity of $500,000 each. The total capacity of the vaults is $105,000,000 in gold.

SCENE IN THE NEW YORK CLEARING HOUSE WHEN CLEARANCES ARE BEING MADE

WALL STREET AND "THE STREET."

ORIGINAL WALL STREET WALL AND [illegible]

To have heard of New York is equivalent to having heard of Wall Street. Not even Broadway, from which you will take your first view of "the street," can claim a more world-circling fame. Broadway is wider; it is a great deal longer; its buildings are infinitely more imposing; but "the street" has things which Broadway lacks. To begin with it has its allegories the bulls and bears that are invisible, but yet are perpetually goring and hugging. And then there are the great names of Wall Street names as celebrated as its own.

But Wall Street looks very well from Broadway. The United Bank Building, on its north corner, has numerous neighbors imposing in effect; and when the Astor and Schermerhorn structures beside it are passed, and the new Manhattan Trust Building, on the northwest corner of Wall and Nassau, white and magnificent, with its pillared summit and cupola, is reached, the architectural claims of the street are apparent.

Originally it was only a fence that stood on Wall Street, and not a very remarkable thing in fences either. The New Amsterdam people had herds, and these used to wander so far from home that the Indians of well on to three centuries ago took advantage of it. This fence served its purpose very well for nearly ten years, when other enemies than Indians and wild animals were encountered, and the wall was erected in consequence.

No one would think much of the ancient Wall Street wall if he could see it to-day, for far better building than seventeenth-century Dutchmen had any idea of has replaced it. The handsome Mortimer Building, a few doors down from Broadway, on the southeast corner of New Street and Wall, of yellow brick, with a deep, arched vestibule entrance and fine stairway, and the modern bank-office edifice on the southwest corner of Broad and Wall, with its American agency of the great English house of Baring, would have made both Governor Kieft and Governor Stuyvesant wonder.

They were the two watchful guardians, at different periods, of the cattle and persons of the Dutch settlers. Governor Kieft had a good deal to say about the first Wall Street fence, and Stuyvesant went him one better by suggesting and insisting upon the wall. He told the citizens of New Amsterdam that they must build it, when England and Holland were at war in 1653 and the New Englanders looked dangerous as neighbors. Those citizens who could best afford it subscribed six thousand guilders, and the rest accepted the imposition of a tax to secure the loan. The wall was raised across the island, ending at the river front, east and west; its description has come to us as that of a stockade or palisade, each section of which was a picket twelve feet high, with a sharp-pointed top. Where Broadway is now there was a door in the wall, and they called this the land gate, while another door was at Pearl and Wall Streets, known as the water gate, because the land ended there in those days and the water began. There were earthworks and a ditch on the interior side of the wall toward the Battery, from which New Amsterdam was already growing northward But in 1656 there was still plenty of open space between the city and the wall.

Their completed wall was known to the Dutch as the *cingel*, and at one time they used to post sentries along it. About five decades, however, saw the wall continue there; the English, when they had taken New Amsterdam from its founders, in 1664, needed the protection the stockade afforded, and in 1673 some pains were taken to strengthen it. When in the same year Holland recaptured its old colony from the English and rechristened it New Orange, she was just as glad that the wall had been left, and used it for the purpose of defense against possible attack, its gates being strictly guarded and kept subject to the same rules as those of any other fortification.

That we may follow the fortunes of this barrier, which gave our Wall Street its name, to the close of the record, it is well to remember that after Holland had for the second time retreated from Manhattan Island, in 1674, when Andros succeeded Colve as governor, the wall remained, and its presence reassured the English at the period of 1692 when the possibility of France interfering with the colony caused some military engineering to be done with a view to making the wall more impregnable. Stone bastions were added to it then. Before that it had fallen into a very weak condition, and the gates were in pieces. But by the year 1700 the extension of the city demanded the entire removal of the wall. New York City was already restlessly advancing north, and the old barrier was an obstruction.

The sale of building lots near where the wall stood began in 1656. The view down Wall Street, with its many fine office buildings, that one may enjoy to-day by standing on Broadway, includes one very prominent object. The gray pillars of the Custom House, on the southern side of the street, show where the earliest of all its houses stood. That was the spot on which Jacob Moes-

Present site of Drexel Building — Old Trinity — City Hall, 1700 (present site of Sub-Treasury)

WALL STREET IN 1700

man built in 1656. Lots were going then at the reasonable price of from five to one hundred dollars, and Verplanck, Van Cortlandt, and others with a proper appreciation of real estate investment, were buying lots. Wall Street was projected in 1685, and the preliminary steps taken to render it a fact accomplished. Its first paving stones were set eight years later, and 169[illegible] saw a number of fine dwellings along its line. That was the year, too, in which Trinity Church was erected on Broadway at the head of Wall Street, where it has stood ever since (several times rebuilt), a silent, though watchful, sentinel.

Passing the intersection of New Street, a glimpse down which narrow thoroughfare reveals an almost unbroken line of majestic buildings, the most interesting observation point is where Nassau and Broad Streets cross. Here various currents flow opposingly; the crowd is constant, swift-moving, and well-dressed, and you meet a variety of people. The broker and banker and the office boy—an important element in a Wall Street crowd—and the uniformed messenger boy, who is another unfailing feature. Women are frequent visitors to "the street," and scarcely a stranger visits the city without making a tour of Wall Street and the almost equally interesting adjacent neighborhood. So that wealth and fashion and business mingle not incongruously here. This ever-changing crowd, darkening the sidewalks up and down Wall Street, emptying itself into and again being renewed from the cross streets, is of such a character that the impression received is always the same—that there are important issues pending, the very atmosphere seems full of human effort and purpose. The main front of the Stock Exchange is closed by on the west side of Broad Street; the great Manhattan Trust structure, already mentioned, stands at the northwest corner; the white marble Drexel Building, with the bank of J. Pierpont Morgan, on the southeast; and the fine new building, also previously spoken of, in which is the Baring Magoun Bank, on the southwest. But the Greek temple, at the northeast corner, has most of association and history, if not of present importance, too.

THE SUB-TREASURY

There is not in all the country a more historic spot than the junction of Wall, Nassau, and Broad Streets. Neither the strong bustle of its modern, money-making and money-seeking crowds, nor the changes that have come over it in the lapse of years, can stifle its recollections or obscure its past. And the visible monument to its memories is the Greek temple above referred to, with the colossal statue of Washington on its steps, that covers the spot where he stood in the flesh more than a hundred years ago to take the oath as first President of the United States. It is a temple of money changers now, but the site will always be remembered for what it formerly represented. As the Sub-Treasury, the building is a suitable ornament for Wall Street, and it also preserves the association its predecessors established with national affairs. Its architecture loses nothing from the proximity of the great skyscrapers which have recently added to the impressiveness of this bit of New York street scenery through their erection in the three adjacent thoroughfares. Looking east to beyond the Custom House, west to Trinity Church, north up Nassau Street, and south down Broad, there is picturesque and awe-inspiring interest in each direction.

The northeast corner of Wall and Nassau Streets does not derive its historic associations from the building that stands upon it now, and which was first used for a Custom House. In the last year of the seventeenth century this ground was selected for the site of the new City Hall, the old one having fallen into ruins. The erection of the City Hall being contemporary with the removal of the city wall, some bastion stones from the latter were used in the new building, which was almost ready for occupancy in 1700. They seem to have been anxious to centralize the affairs of public administration here, for those instruments of punishment, the stocks and the pillory, were removed and placed in front of the City Hall, presumably to add to the effect. The legislative and judicial functions of government were administered from this building, and it

housed impartially both the public library and the city fire engines. As the assembly of the province and the courts convened there, some of the most notable events in American history naturally occurred within the walls of this famous City Hall. The liberty of the press received here its first vindication in the result of the Zenger newspaper libel trial in 1735, and there were stirring legislative debates during the most exciting periods of our colonial story. The Stamp Act debates of 1765 put the City Hall for their theater, and the agitation over the tea question also centered there in 1773; and as a crowning incident the inauguration of Washington as the first President assured this spot immortal fame.

The present Sub-Treasury Building was erected for the Custom House about 1830, on the old City Hall site. When they finished this Grecian temple with its plain Doric columns, America possessed nothing that could be called an interior open [illegible]. The distance from its Wall Street portico to that in Pine Street is one hundred and eighty feet. The interior of the main hall has very much the appearance of a bank office, except that all the fixtures are of metal or stone. The prevailing color is white, and the high glass dome raises the ceiling to an impressive height. Along either side run the counters, and there are other rooms arranged almost similarly to the main hall. The vaults, with their iron-barred doors, occupy the rest of the main floor. The vault for silver, forty-seven feet in length, is in the basement toward the Pine Street end. It is traversed by a corridor and contains iron

WALL STREET ON SUNDAY

latticed compartments for the silver coin, which is put up in bags containing $1,000 each and weighing about fifty-nine pounds. The gold vaults are constructed of iron, and in the walls the gold coin, which is in bags of $5,000 each, weight about nineteen pounds, is stored in a series of lockers. There are also vaults for nickels and cents, the former being in bags of $200, weight forty-four pounds, and the latter in bags of $50, weight thirty-five pounds. The vault doors are secured by time locks which are wound up at night and can not be opened until a certain hour next morning. Large retail stores, which need a great many pennies, on account of the popular $1.98 and $1.49, and similar prices, exchange large sums of money for pennies. A certain store exchanges $10,000 at a time. The total weight of the load is three and a half tons. It lasts the store about three months.

The Sub-Treasury makes the greatest number of all the payments for the National Government; one half of all the war-pension checks are paid there, aggregating an annual sum of about seventy million dollars.

The Sub-Treasury system was established by law in 1840, the idea being to practically create banks for Government purposes. The principal officials are the Sub-Treasurer and his deputy. The Treasurer of the United States, with the assent of the Secretary of the Treasury, may invest the Sub-Treasurer with full authority to discharge all duties with which he is himself charged by law. The Treasurer receives the customs dues, the receipts of the Internal Revenue Department, and other moneys due the Government

At the window on the left is the gold [illegible] At the window on the right coin is paid out

GOLD TRANSACTIONS IN THE SUB TREASURY

from all its sources of income, and makes payments in discharge of the debts owed by the Government. He is the fiscal agent of the United States, and pays the interest on the public debt out of moneys which he holds. The Treasurer is also the financial agent of the United States for the issue and redemption of the Government notes. These are given to him for issue by the Bureau of Engraving. The circulating notes of the National Banks are also redeemed by him. The banks deposit with the Treasurer five per cent. in United States notes—of the amount of the notes they have in circulation. The redemption of the notes is made from this deposit, which must be maintained at its full amount.

Certain National Banks act as Government depositaries, except for customs dues; they keep on deposit with the Treasurer, United States bonds as security. The sums they receive on behalf of the Government are deposited by them in the Sub Treasury whenever those sums at one time aggregate a larger amount than their security covers.

Payment of any debt, including the salaries of public officers, is made by the Treasurer upon a warrant which he receives from the Secretary of the Treasury, and which is countersigned by the First Comptroller. The draft in payment is payable either at the Sub Treasury or at one of the National Banks which act as depositaries. Payment of the claims of the Post Office Department is made upon the Postmaster General's warrant.

To give some idea of the amount of coin which the Sub Treasury in Wall Street may have in the vaults at any one time, the following figures are quoted. They were the balances at the close of business one year, June 30, 1896. Gold coin $96,773,664.41, silver coin somewhat exceeding $[illegible]. The total cash assets in the Sub Treasury vault upon the same date were $[illegible].

The Sub-Treasury also has large transactions with the banks through the Clearing House.

UNITED STATES ASSAY OFFICE.

Immediately east of the Sub Treasury, the yellowish white building of the United States Assay Office is in severe contrast to its modern neighbors. The ancient is the style of its architecture. From a room in the Assay Office the Sub Treasury was removed to its present position in 1869. The Assay Office was established here in 1854, the old premises of the United States Bank being required for its use. In our times banks are not satisfied with such plain quarters, but in 1823, when the United States Bank put up their house in Wall Street, they were thought to have made it a very palatial style. Bullion and foreign coin are received by the Assay Office, and checks drawn upon the Sub Treasury in payment for such deposits. Bullion is also sold there to jewelers, or to any one who wants it, and for this purpose the metal is put up in bars of a certain size.

Deposits are received in the office on the ground floor, the weighing and melting room being close to it. There is also a vault for the storing of bars of metal. The upper story contains the laboratory, at the head of which is a chemist, building adjoining for conducting refining processes. When large shipments of gold arrive in the port of New York consigned to bankers, the foreign coin is brought to the Assay Office and melted down. The greater quantity of the bullion into which the coins thus transformed go from the Assay Office to the Mint, to become United States coinage.

The Assay Office is in general charge of assayer, under its several departments having their respective heads. The assay department is in charge of the assayer, who has a staff of assistants. The refining and refining department is run by the melter and refiner and his assistants. There is also a bullion clerk, assisted by a force of weighers and workmen. The very large amount of business that passes through the Assay Office in Wall Street will in the space of one year, may be seen in the Assay Office in Wall Street will in the space of one year, [illegible] Without the last year of 1897 $42,[illegible] gold [illegible] worth of [illegible] figures are given.

COUNTING AND PUTTING GOLD COIN IN BAGS READY FOR STORING
[illegible]

gold bullion and $6,104,812.94 worth of silver bullion were received there. This contained a total weight of 7,518,478,176 ounces of metal. In mutilated and uncurrent gold coin, $328,642.50 worth was received, representing a total weight in metal of 17,475,621 ounces. In mutilated silver coin $255.85 was received, or 195.19 ounces of metal. This was converted into bullion, and either recoined in the Mint at Philadelphia or else sold as bullion. In foreign gold coin $4,831,504.95 worth was received and melted. Of foreign silver coin a value of $130,780.82 was received and melted. Gold bars to the value of $18,942,952.88 were exchanged for gold coin. The total number of metal bars made was 48,392, which contained 2,285,480.497 ounces of gold and 5,206,512.49 ounces of silver. The Assay Office will receive gold bullion from any member of the public and have it coined. The Government makes no charge for the coining, only for the value of the copper alloy used in the process. The exact value of gold bullion is determined by the office, all weighing being done according to a very nice method, and under glass, in order to exclude the air.

What is there to suggest, as the explorer of Wall Street surveys the red brick and white and gray stone of the rest of this block—from the Assay Office to the northwest corner of William Street—the former presence of a sugar house which one Bayard conducted there a century and a half ago? The Manhattan Bank and its neighbor, the Bank of America, at the William Street corner, have raised palaces for the transaction of business where Bayard's unlovely factory, fenced in from the sidewalk, was regarded as an eyesore by the modish dwellers of old-time Wall Street; for, about 1750, fashion was gradually making the street her own, and such things as sugar houses had no part in the scheme of settlement. The building lots were growing in demand, handsome houses of the period were increasing in number, and by the time the War of Independence was well started it had become the correct thing to live in Wall Street. Like the north side, the south side of this block between the intersections of Broad and William Streets is now so palatial with its office buildings that its old residential character can scarcely be credited. The United States Trust

INTERIOR OF RECEIVING DIVISION OF CURRENCY, IN THE ROTUNDA, SUB-TREASURY

PUTTING GUNS IN BAGS OF SOD READY FOR THE VAULTS

Company, just west of the southwest corner of William Street, has, in stone of brown and lighter tints, a splendid structure with tall Moorish looking windows. Next to it, the United States National Bank and the Metropolitan Trust Company, with white stone and red brick designs, have done their part in the work of making the block imposing, while the Mechanics' National Bank, next to the white Drexel Building, has completed it. Yet there was a time when even these would have meant an unwelcome business intrusion to Wall Street.

In Revolutionary days the belles and beaux of the town knew Wall Street for what those of the present know upper Fifth Avenue; they promenaded its sidewalks, they gave animation to its windows and the gayety of society functions to its drawing rooms. On Sundays they congregated at Trinity Church, so conveniently located for their use, or perhaps their turbeaux and fines brightened up the Presbyterian Church that was built on Wall Street in 1719 on line with and west of the Sub-Treasury. Over fifty years ago it was taken down and removed to Jersey City, each stone being again set in place there on Washington Street. A directory of Wall Street, compiled about the year 1775, would show most of our famous Dutch and English family names as residents of the street. A famous resident was the then Colonel of the Portuguese McLavers, who lived at the northeast corner of Wall and William Street. The enthusiastic citizens, when publicly feeling ran high in November, 1765, over the Stamp Act, gathered in wild crowds in front of his house, to honor him for the patriotic stand he had taken as a colonial official.

At William and Wall Streets was once a hostelry which had at its origin the sentiment of gratitude entertained by the colonists for any support given to their political policy. Because the Earl of Chatham had been a leading advocate of the repeal of the Stamp Act, they prepared for a statue of him in white marble, which was brought from England and erected on the spot. William Pitt's counterfeit presentment, however, existed only a few years, in the hearts of those whose rest and liberties, after 1776, were imperiled by the power that rent the fatal entrepôt against the liberties of the colonies. With the revolutionary character of writing, Burke's speeches broke off the statue's head, and in 1789 the figure was removed. It is now in possession of the New York Historical Society.

Before leaving this section of Wall Street one may recall, by the contemplation of the fine buildings several of them now occupy, that the six oldest banks in the country began business in this street. This is a fact of some interest, in view of what Wall Street has since become and what its name signifies throughout the world. Of these six banks five are still flourishing in the street. The Manhattan, the Mechanics' National, the Bank of America, the City Bank and the Bank of New York, are all in close proximity. The Merchants' National was started by the merchants of New York in 1810. The oldest is the Bank of New York, dating from 1799. Aaron Burr was the moving spirit in the establishment of the Manhattan, whose birthday was also in that year. The Mechanics' National was really started by a society of New York mechanics in 1810. Two years later the Bank of America and the City Bank were organized. The City Bank, associated with the name of Moses Taylor, was the biggest, it is said, in point of capital.

UNITED STATES CUSTOM HOUSE

William Street opens from Wall Street, northern and southern vistas of busy highways lined by costly structures, where business analogous to that of Wall Street—banking, brokerage, and [illegible]—is conducted. Here darkened by years of exposure to all sorts of weather, the stern facade of the Custom House covers the whole width of Wall Street from William to Hanover Streets. The building was put up in 1842, for the use of the Merchants' Exchange, which had previously occupied another structure upon the same site. In the part of this chapter which treats in detail of the Stock Exchange, its methods, and its members, mention will be found of the fact that it at one

time transacted its business here. When the Sub-Treasury moved in 1863 to the old Custom House facing Broad Street, the Collector and his staff were transferred to the Merchants Exchange Building, which the National Government had managed to secure.

The New York Custom House is a very extensive building, its four sides being bounded by Wall, Hanover and William Streets, and Exchange Place. Under the deep Wall Street portico, formed by the colonnade of massive pillars, steps lead upward to the rotunda, the center of which is occupied by desks surrounded by a circular counter. Another circular counter, placed at a distance from the wall, incloses other desks. A lofty glazed dome forms the roof, and from the central circle of desks rises a pillar surmounted by a golden globe containing a clock and crowned with a gilded eagle. From the rotunda various corridors and passages lead to other parts of the building. The rotunda counters are always lined with people engaged in business with the clerks; there is a constant hum of conversation and motion as the throng passes in and out. It is a scene to impress one, especially when it is remembered that here is collected the revenue from the sea-borne commerce of the greatest port of entry in America.

The Collector, the Naval Officer, and the Surveyor are the three chief officials of the New York Custom House. It is the duty of the Collector of the Port to receive all reports, manifests, and documents to be made or exhibited on the entry of any ship or vessel, according to law or to port regulation. He is obliged to keep a record of all these things. He receives the entries of all ships or vessels, as well as of the merchandise they bring into port. The Collector and the Naval Officer are officials of very nearly equal importance. Together they estimate the duties payable on imported merchandise, and indorse the amount of the dues upon the entries. The Collector receives the moneys paid for dues and takes bonds for the securing of such payments, and he grants the permits for the unlading and the delivery of merchandise. The Customs service is a part of the Treasury Department, and, with the assent of the Secretary of the Treasury, the Collector employs the weighers, gaugers, measurers, and inspectors within his district, and arranges for the storehouses where merchandise and things used by Custom House employees are kept.

The Naval Officer receives copies of the entries and manifests of vessels that arrive in port, and, as stated, he estimates with the Collector the dues to be charged upon merchandise imported. All papers which the Collector issues, such as licenses, etc., the Naval Officer must countersign, and he examines and certifies the accounts of the former.

The Surveyor is in charge of the weighers, gaugers, measurers, and inspectors employed by the Custom House, and he is obliged to visit and inspect vessels that arrive in port. Each morning he supplies the Collector with a written return of the vessels which arrived upon the preceding day from foreign ports. In this return he describes the names and denominations of the vessels, the names of their masters, and the names of the ports from which they have come. When he has visited a vessel, he stations an inspector on board. Should there be any spirits in the cargo, it is the Surveyor's duty to see that it is properly rated. Merchandise for exportation, which is entitled to a bounty, must also be seen to by him.

The Appraiser of the Custom House has to appraise the real market value and wholesale price at the time of its exportation, and in the markets of the country from whence it has come, of all goods which enter the port of New York from abroad. He examines the invoice of the imported goods to see if it correctly describes the character of the goods themselves. He then makes a report to the Collector. To the Appraiser come every day from the Collector's office the invoices of merchandise, and he then charges them up to the different divisions, classifying the goods they represent. Each division has its own examiner, who is an expert in the class of goods he is charged with the examination of. The Collector gives orders to the incoming vessel to deliver to the Appraiser a package of the goods described in the invoice, and when it arrives it must be opened in the presence of the examiner. The goods and the invoice are then carefully compared, and the nature, value, quality and quantity are noted. A correct invoice receives the O K of the Appraiser's department. The invoice being correct, the goods are permitted to be delivered to the consignee. Should it be incorrect, it is sent back to the Custom House, from which place the consignee receives notice. If it is found that the goods were undervalued and that too little duty has been paid, he is notified to pay more; if the contrary be the case, the amount overcharged is refunded.

Any person to whom goods have been consigned from abroad must enter them at the Custom House within fifteen days after their arrival.

The entry is very specific in its statements; it contains the name of the importing vessel, the foreign port from which it came, and the fullest information about the merchandise, and it is sworn to by the maker. The Collector and the Naval Officer then estimate the duty on the importation, and this being paid, a Custom House permit is issued for the landing and delivery of the merchandise. The Collector, however, retains one out of every ten packages of any importation in order to make a more searching examination later and see if the precisely proper duty has been charged. The importer gives a bond to return the goods that have been delivered to him within ten days if the Custom House should demand them back. If on the second and closer examination it is seen that the importer has not paid enough duty, he is charged with the deficiency, or if an overcharge has been made he is reimbursed. The Collector of the Port of New York receives a salary of twelve thousand dollars a year, the Naval Officer eight thousand, the Surveyor the same amount, and the Appraiser four thousand. The total sum collected in customs dues in the United States

THE GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

[illegible]

[illegible]

for the fiscal year of 1898 was $149,575,062.35, and when it is remembered that the greater part of this sum was collected at the port of New York, some adequate idea may be formed of the volume of business annually transacted at its Custom House in Wall Street.

The northeast corner of Wall and William Streets is occupied by an office building which contains the Bank of New York, and the Royal Insurance Company's office, with a white, pilastered front, is between the former and the National City Bank. The red house of the Central Trust Company extends the line of imposing fronts toward the Pearl Street corner. From the eastern end of the Custom House at Hanover Street to the southwest corner of Pearl Street the block is composed of fine office structures. The banking house of Brown Brothers, known in two hemispheres, has a stone building, with a porch supported by pillars of polished granite, on the southeast corner of Hanover Street. Next to it a twelve-story skyscraper, of marble, brick and stone, sustains the latest theories of office building construction. On the northwest corner of Pearl and Wall Streets the Seamen's Bank for Savings, one of the oldest and most celebrated institutions of its kind, completes the block with its dignified structure. The Elevated Railroad bridges Wall Street in its course along Pearl, and below there is a marked change in the character of the street.

Before this some degree of change will have been noticed, making itself visible in an unobtrusive sort of fashion, for when the Custom House was passed the basements of the houses facing it were seen to be largely occupied with retail commerce. Shoe stores, hosiers, stationers, tailors, druggists, barbers, and at least one jewelry store are found along here. The solitary art store, with its pictured landscapes and sea pieces, is, very likely, restful and recuperative in its effect upon the brokers and bankers who pause before the window to look in.

Between Pearl and Water Streets the block begins on the northeast corner with a brownstone office building, and on the southeast with a structure of brick devoted to the usual office-renting purposes. The northwest corner of Water and Wall Streets is occupied by the Tontine Building, and the northeast by a graystone structure for offices. From Water to Front Street, and thence to South Street, where Wall Street ends at the East River, the architecture is simple, principally brick fronts, which were put there long before the skyscraper came into fashion. The street here is wide, considerably wider than it is nearer to Broadway; the life and rapid movement of the upper part are absent, and the character of the crowd is much changed. It was interesting to glance up the street from near the Custom House and watch the crowds scurry along the roadway between the great new buildings of so many colors and designs, relieved by the more classic outlines of the Sub-Treasury and the Custom House, and read the time from the clock of Old Trinity on Broadway, where the surface cars slide into and out of view with a kind of unreal effect, like moving objects in stage distance when a spectacular play is on the boards.

Down here near the river the houses are tenanted with another class of business folk. There are railway and steamship offices and agencies, and a large proportion of brokers and dealers are engaged in the tea, coffee, and spice trades. The windows are frequently filled with sample trays of those commodities, and groups of men stand on the steps of the houses or at the doors. Oil is another article that enters into the commerce of this part of Wall Street. Except for the Rogers Building on the south corner of Wall and South—the last building on the south side of the street—and the Phœnix Building farther west on the same side, there is little or nothing in the prevailing architecture to arrest attention. The Wall Street ferry house, with its two spires, shuts off the river view at South Street, where the spars and rigging of the shipping suggest a phase of commercial activity which has, strictly speaking, nothing in common with the proverbial purposes and aims of Wall Street life. Occasional groups of longshoremen loitering between shifts, or awaiting an engagement at the docks, proclaim plainly that this is beyond the domain of bulls and bears, and that though there may be plenty of water, it is utilized for floating things in an entirely different way. Long, long ago they had a slave market right here at the foot of Wall Street, and negroes were sold to the highest bidder with as little compunction as stocks are sold up in the Exchange, and "knocking down" men was as common a transaction, and excited about the same amount of interest, as the selling out of a broker or two between ten and three o'clock does in these days of advanced civilization and appreciated human values.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE

The words "Wall Street" used in the well-known sense which conveys something quite different from their mere literal meaning, open up a separate field of observation. Wall Street is an asphalted highway, and an aggregation of stone, marble, brick, and mortar, formed into a succession of business palaces by builders who were guided by the architectural designer's artistic skill. We know that already, and it is only necessary to refer to it now because a definition in detail of what "Wall Street," as one of the world's great forces, actually is, becomes essential to the completion of any comprehensive writing on the subject of "the street."

Wall Street, the great financial center, the daily operations of which exert an influence that is felt all over the world, its institutions, where those operations are conducted, the men who carry them on, their methods, and something of their individual characteristics, and the conditions under which they work, and by which in various ways they and their work are influenced—all this must be considered if all be told that there is to tell.

Its stock market and its banks are the two great features of Wall Street. The Stock Exchange is the market place where they buy and sell stocks out of which fortunes are made, and by which they are also lost. The first chapter in

CUSTOMS OFFICERS EXAMINING THE BAGGAGE OF TRAVELLERS FROM EUROPE

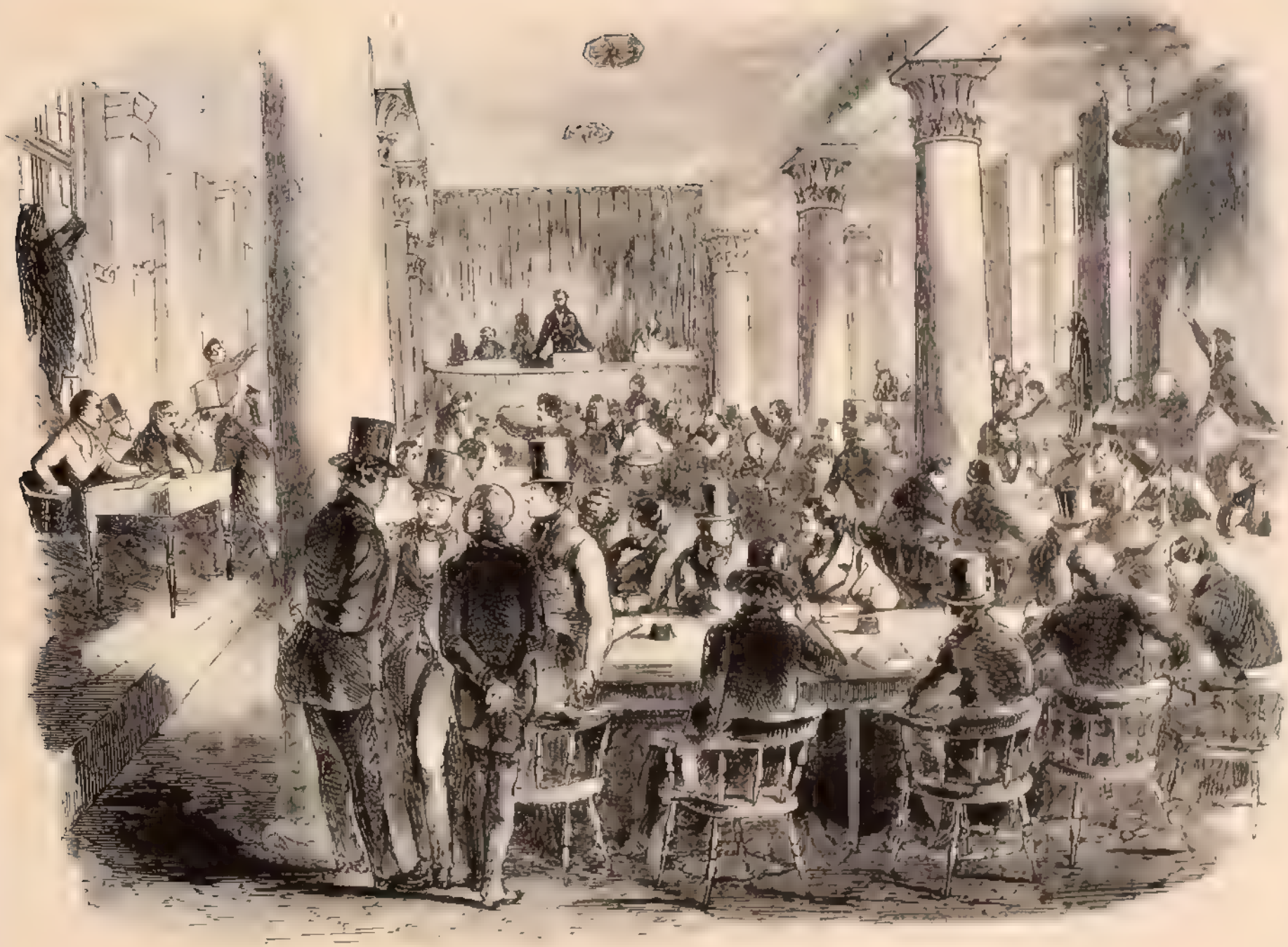
the story of the Exchange was written in 1792. Several citizens gathered where No. 60 Wall Street is marked on the present map of the thoroughfare. A buttonwood tree grew there then, and beneath it they drew up this agreement:

"We, the subscribers, brokers for the purchase and sale of public stocks, do hereby solemnly promise and pledge ourselves to each other, that we will not buy or sell from this date, for any person whatsoever, any kind of public stocks at a less rate than one-quarter of one per cent commission on the specie value, and that we will give a preference to each other in our negotiations. In testimony whereof, we have set our hands this 17th day of May, at New York, 1792." The signers of this agreement, which originated the New York Stock Exchange—or at least the primitive association from which the Exchange was developed—were Lem Blecker, Hugh Smith, Armstrong and Burnewell, Samuel Marsh, Bernard Hart, Sutton and Hardy, Benjamin Seixas, John Heary, John A. Hardenbrook, Amurt Beebee, Alexander Gunty, Andrew D. Barclay, Enan Hart, Julius McIvers, G. N. Bleecker, Peter Inspire, Benjamin Winthrop, James Ferrers, Isaac M. Gomez, Augustine H. Lawrence, John Busley, Charles McIvers, Jr., Robertson and Hartshorn, and David Reedy.

A [illegible] OF WALL STREET [illegible] AS IT MAY SEEM IN THIS WORKING

In 1820 the daily assemblage of the brokers who had met together under this agreement continued, and stocks were called regularly. The first place where meetings were held was at 47 Wall Street, and later the brokers met at the Merchants' Exchange at Wall and William Streets. It was in 1842 that they began to use the new building on this site, which has become the Custom House, and they continued there until 18[illegible]. All the meetings of this association were secret, and the members, under agreement, were obliged to refuse information to outsiders. The Commercial Exchange Bank, at Beaver and Water Streets, was their next meeting place. Afterward they used the Long Building, as it was called, and which was close by, being entered from either of the streets just named. Since 1865 the Stock Exchange Building on the west side of Broad Street, a few doors south of Wall, has been occupied by the Exchange. It extends through to and has an entrance on New Street. Although the main front is on Broad Street, with its pillared portico and five stories of carved stone and polished granite, there is another entrance on Wall Street, on the south side of the block between Broad and New Streets. About two million dollars were expended on the structure, its architect being James Renwick, one of the most famous the metropolis has produced. That the New York Stock Exchange should pay annually one-fifth of a million dollars to its own employees, who look after the details connected with the routine of its affairs as a body, shows that it has had a wonderful development since the first agreement of the group of brokers was signed under the buttonwood tree.

It would be well to give here some definition of what the Stock Exchange—without which Wall Street would never have had its name and fame familiarized to the whole world—really means as an association of individuals. Its membership is now eleven hundred, and seats on the Exchange are secured through purchase. The "normal value" of a seat is considered to be about $20,000, but this is a value which fluctuates like that of stocks themselves, for $32,000 has been paid for a single membership. The Exchange is neither a corporation nor a chartered body; it has no legal existence at all. Being purely and simply a club, it is governed arbitrarily by its own rules. To be a member means the privilege of going on the floor to trade in the securities and stocks that are bought and sold there. Nothing more is to be had from the Exchange than that, except that when a member dies the annuity fund guarantees his heirs ten thousand dollars. A member can not sell his seat unless the governors approve of the person to whom he proposes to sell it. If he owes money on account of transactions made



THE STOCK EXCHANGE IN 1850

on the Exchange and is unable to pay, the Exchange sells his seat over his head and devotes the proceeds to the settlement of his debts. Should there be any balance in his favor it is given to him. When a member becomes insolvent the Exchange suspends him, but his creditors can not touch his seat. No member, aggrieved by any action of the governors of the Exchange—whose decision in all cases is final—can go to the courts, because the Exchange, having no legal existence, can not be brought into litigation. The member who objects to a decision of the governors has therefore no recourse, because he can not call them to legal account for their actions.

As the Stock Exchange is "Wall Street," in that sense of the term which at present most concerns us, some description of its interior, where the physical life of "the floor" can be witnessed by the public from the gallery, is in order before we consider the methods and tactics of "the street."

The T-shaped room, which in spite of the fact that it is necessarily provided with walls and a ceiling is technically and somewhat vaguely known as the "trading floor," during business hours presents a most wonderful scene. The well-dressed men who, either in groups or mobs, or knots of two or three, all seem to have something to say at the same time, and insist upon saying it without much regard for what the others are saying, and who diversify their vocal exertions with violent physical exercises, are all supposed to be in full possession of their mental faculties. Yet the unaccustomed observer of the floor might be reminded of a schoolhouse playground, where grown-up boys, exulting in their temporary emancipation from desk and book, make no effort to repress the exuberance of their animal spirits. He might also, perhaps, if he had suddenly wakened up in the gallery and found himself confronted by the wild scene below, with its seething masses, its hoarse shouts, the frenzied waving of arms, the pushing, pulling, and scrambling, think that he was looking on the recreation hall of a lunatic asylum, where the inmates were enjoying a brief hour off. There is nothing in what his eyes tell him to explain what it all can possibly mean. Yet, when you know, it is the simplest and most rational thing in the whole world. The brokers may seem mad, but really they are as methodical as it is possible for human creatures to be. It is simply their way of doing things, and there is an amount of nice detail involved in what they are doing that would surprise you. There they are, receiving orders to buy or to sell stocks whose values reach into hundreds of thousands of dollars, and they are executing those orders with a skill which nothing but their Wall Street training could give them, reporting what they have done promptly and precisely to their customers and principals, and, in fact, attending to all the routine of their business in the most businesslike way.

There are some two hundred electric lamps in the three great gasaliers that hang from the ceiling, to illuminate, when artificial light is necessary, this remarkable scene. You will see that the floor is dotted all over with posts, placed at intervals, and these bear respectively the names of the several stocks which are traded in by the Exchange. Around these posts the brokers, accordingly as they may desire to buy or sell some particular stock, cluster in groups—sometimes, as has been elsewhere observed, in mobs. Every stock traded in has its own special floor space allotted to it, and the posts mark off these spaces. As in some cases there are no indicating posts, the brokers can consult a diagram of the floor, which shows at a glance precisely where the space for each stock is located. As the Exchange is at all times a place of interest to visitors, galleries for their accommodation extend around each side of the room, with the exception of the western wall. The immense device which occupies that side is for the purpose of detaching individual brokers from the tangled masses of humanity in which they become involved when they go on the floor. This device is not, as might very naturally be supposed by those who have not seen it, a crane, or a patent lasso, worked by electricity or some other power. It does not operate by drawing a broker out of the crowd by the nape of his neck. Each member of the Exchange has a number, just as a convict or a regular soldier has, and when one of his clerks or a customer or a friend wants him called off the floor, he mentions the number to an attendant. The great electrical device on the wall, manipulated by the attendant, instantaneously displays the number, which can be plainly seen from all parts of the room. Its owner, seeing it displayed, knows that he is wanted and hastens to the rail.

At the north and south extremities of the floor are several rows of telephone booths which contain some three hundred and fifty telephones. Each instrument belongs to a member of the Exchange and connects with his office. He keeps a clerk in constant attendance at the booth, to receive orders over the telephone, to record each order and its execution, and then to report it back to his office and to his customer.

The seat of justice, as it may be called, is over against the west wall. The presiding officer of the Exchange from there scans the proceedings of the crowd upon the floor, and detects any breach of decorum. Too much ebullience on the part of a broker, or the combined boisterousness of a number of brokers, may result in the offenders being called up to the rostrum for reprimand. On occasions like this the suggestion of schoolboys and their master again occurs to the onlookers in the gallery. The presiding officer occasionally inflicts a fine. But when one member complains against another, or there is an open quarrel between them—sometimes there are fisticuffs—the matter is adjudicated by the governors of the Exchange. The chairman is only a sort of police magistrate, with limited powers. It is his duty to see that order is preserved upon the floor. A further use to which the rostrum is put is the reading out of notices from it by the president of the Exchange. He personally announces to the members in this way the failure or expulsion of one of their number, resolutions passed by the governors, and changes in the rules.

SCENE IN THE STOCK EXCHANGE, 1899

"Wall Street" as understood by the public is the theory of speculation, a theory based on what the public itself does. "Wall Street," however, as understood by "Wall Street" is quite another thing. In practice, the stock market is made largely by manipulation; it does not merely consist of the ordinary buying and selling of securities in the usual way. It is the skillful operations of professional traders and cliques of traders that make the stock market; in this way the big market movements are started and accomplished; as soon as they have been started the public itself is manipulated so as to make it carry them along.

Professional operators possess the skill which is acquired from long experience coupled with natural shrewdness and capacity for their business. When they work in a clique they are said to form a "pool." They take hold of a certain stock or group of stocks, and move it up or down on the market. They may either lose or win. The first thing they do is to secure a line of the stock as quietly and at as low a price as they can. Then by means of well-distributed buying and selling orders, placed with a number of brokers on the floor of the Exchange, they succeed in making the stock active on the market, they cause it to be bought aggressively and ostentatiously, and thus make it appear buoyant and strong. They adroitly circulate stories about important developments in the affairs of the property whose stock they are manipulating. The stories are about its large earnings, its wonderful profits. Other people hear these stories and see the stock advancing in price; they think they can make a profit by buying it, and so they become purchasers. As soon as this outside buying grows active the professional operators simply stop their own purchases altogether and allow the outside buyers to carry the stock up—an effect which is of course produced by its being so actively bought. When the professional operators judge that the time is ripe they "unload." That is, they sell out at the higher level of prices, which their manipulation has caused the stock to reach, that which they had bought at a far lower price. Their cat's-paw has been the outside buyer; they have made their own profit and the deal is accomplished. The fate of the outside buyer, however, is nothing to them, nor are they interested in the fact that he is certain to find himself, now that their support is withdrawn, loaded up with stock which must quickly drop back again to its normal level on the market.

This is manipulation, as practiced by the professional operator. Oftentimes the stock is manipulated downward instead of upward, and the outsider hearing bad news of the property, and seeing the stock weak and unsupported, begins to think that in time it will fall to zero. It can be seen that by this kind of manipulation investment holdings are easily induced to liquidate or sell out. It is simply a reversal of the same tactics, to accomplish the manipulator's ends.

Frequently deals of this kind are engineered by interests identified by investment with the property whose stock is manipulated. Such manipulators are called "insiders." Insiders, having full knowledge of the condition of their property, and being in control of a majority of the stock, are in a very advantageous position to manipulate it.

The idea of "Wall Street," and how to use it, as conceived by the outside public who speculate through the medium of brokers in the ordinary way, is founded on their experience of transactions conducted according to methods like these: The brokers who trade on the floor of the Exchange receive their orders, for the most part, over private telephone wires connecting their offices directly with the floor. The telephone system in use for this purpose has been described in the account of the floor itself. The broker employs his own telephone clerk. He maintains an office somewhere in the Wall Street district, fitted up, usually, for the comfort of his customers. Either an employee or the partner of the broker attends the office, which contains "tickers" that record every transaction on the Exchange—the number of shares and the prices. As the broker's clients sit in his office they watch the tickers, and are thus kept informed of the course of the market and what is transpiring on the Exchange. There are also in the office other tickers, printing tape all day long with news from every part of the world. Printed slips from the news agencies are delivered at the office every few minutes, and these tell of developments that are interesting to the broker's customer.

The customer decides to buy or sell some stock. He writes out his order in the broker's office and it is instantly transmitted over the private telephone to the broker on the floor of the Exchange. The moment he receives it he rushes to the part of the floor where the particular stock in question is traded in. If his order is to buy he bids for the stock, if to sell he offers it for sale. He is now in the shouting, hustling mob at the indicating post, and other brokers, who want to buy or sell for their clients, give him the market he seeks. So he executes his order. The transaction is recorded by a Stock Exchange reporter who is hovering near the trading brokers. He hastens to the telegraph operator who is sending out the news for the ticker service, and before long the sale or the purchase—whichever it may be—is announced on the tape of the tickers all over town. The name of the stock, the number of shares, and the price are given. Meanwhile the broker has rushed over to his telephone and caused the execution of his order to be reported to his own office, where it is reported to the customer who gave it—the speculator in the case.

This, in short, is the way in which trades on the Stock Exchange are made by outsiders—ordinary members of the public, the nonprofessional speculators. But there is more than this to be done. Usually the outsider is a margin speculator; he deposits with the broker who buys or sells the stock for him no more money than is sufficient to insure the broker against loss. This amount is far below the actual value of the stock that is bought or sold. The broker then borrows the balance of the money necessary for the purchase of the stock

and charges his speculating customer interest upon the amount. The broker gets a higher rate of interest in this way from his client than he himself has to pay on the sum borrowed.

Suppose that a customer wishes to buy for speculation one hundred shares of New York Central stock, which is selling at one hundred and ten dollars a share. To secure this stock the buyer must pay to the seller eleven thousand dollars. But the speculating customer need deposit with his broker only one thousand dollars, perhaps only five hundred dollars, which is called the margin. The balance of the eleven thousand dollars the broker borrows, charging it, with interest, to the customer's account. If the speculator has deposited one thousand dollars, he has ten points of margin, that is, his one hundred shares of New York Central stock may decline in market value ten dollars per share before the actual cash which he has just put up is lost. When this has happened, he must either deposit more margin or the broker will sell the stock and pay out of the proceeds the sum he originally borrowed. So in the whole transaction there was eleven thousand dollars involved; of this the customer deposited one thousand dollars and the broker borrowed ten thousand dollars to enable his customer to buy. If the stock afterward declines ten points per share—from one hundred and ten dollars to one hundred dollars per share—the speculating customer has lost exactly his one thousand dollars deposit. The broker sells out the stock at the reduced market value of one hundred dollars a share, and thus gets back the ten thousand dollars he had originally borrowed from his bank.

A common Wall Street term, and one which has little meaning for the outside public, is "selling short." This means that a man sells a thing which he has not got. It is quite practicable for a speculator to do this, and it shows that there are other ways of speculating than by the purchase of stocks. If he thinks that the market value of a stock is about to depreciate, he gives his broker an order to sell some of it for him, without regard to the fact that he has nothing to sell. It seems hard to understand, and yet, like other devious ways of Wall Street, the process is simplicity itself.

The broker receives the order to sell one hundred shares of New York Central "short." He goes on the floor of the Exchange and, finding a buyer, agrees with the latter for the sale. Then he finds some one who has one hundred shares of New York Central and from him borrows the stock, depositing its market value with the lender as security. This borrowed stock he delivers to the person with whom he had first agreed for its sale and receives its price. When the stock has declined in market value far enough to suit the customer for whom he is operating, the broker goes on the floor and buys one hundred shares of New York Central, which he returns to the man from whom he had originally borrowed a similar number of shares, and receives back the money he had deposited at the time of borrowing. The deal is now closed. The speculating customer, of course, gets his profit out of the difference between the price at which his broker first sold the stock and the lower market price at which it was afterward bought. The element of uncertainty in such a transaction is that the stock is liable to advance in market value instead of declining. If it advances, the speculating customer loses by having to buy back the stock at a higher price than that for which he sold it.

"Puts" and "calls" are terms often heard in connection with transactions in stocks. A "put" is a written contract which binds the maker to pay the holder a stipulated price for a certain number of shares of a certain stock if it is delivered to him before a stipulated date. In other words, it is a signed surety which confers upon the holder the privilege to "put" or deliver to the maker of the contract such stock, at such price, at such time, as is stipulated in the contract.

The "puts" are sold by their makers for sums of money which may vary in amount according to the state of the stock market or the risks involved in the contract. We will suppose that St. Paul stock is now selling at ninety. A writes a "put," conveying to whoever may buy it the privilege of "putting" or delivering to him (A) one hundred shares of St. Paul at any time within ten days from date, for which one hundred shares A will pay eighty-eight. B buys the "put," paying for it fifty dollars. We will assume that before the ten days' limit expires, St. Paul drops down in market price to eighty-five. Then B may buy in the market one hundred shares of the stock, paying therefor eighty-five, and he may deliver it to A and receive eighty-eight [illegible] according to the terms of the "put." He will then clear up three "points," or three dollars per share, on his investment, thus making three hundred dollars on the one hundred shares. When the fifty dollars he paid for the "put" is deducted, he will be seen to have made a net profit of two hundred and fifty dollars, which, of course, is just the amount A has lost on the transaction.

It may, however, happen that St. Paul does not drop below eighty-eight (the "put" price) within the ten days. In that event B does not exercise his "put" privilege, because there would be no profit in doing so, and he is consequently a loser to the amount of fifty dollars, which he paid for A's contract.

"Puts" are bought by people who think the stock is going down. The makers of the "puts," on the contrary, think the stock is going up.

As for "calls," they are the direct opposite of "puts." A "call" gives the holder of the contract the right to "call" from the maker certain stock at a stated price within a stipulated time. A writes and sells to B a "call" on one hundred shares of St. Paul at ninety-two for ten days. If the stock goes up to ninety-six within that time, B calls on A for the stock, paying him for it ninety-two, according to the privilege which he purchased. B [illegible] sell out the stock on the market at ninety-six, and make the four "points," which will bring him four hundred dollars, less the fifty dollars he paid for the

"calls." To sum up the difference between the "put" and the "call" in one case the buyer contracts to buy the stock, in the other he contracts to sell it.

There abominations have crept into Wall Street, commonly called "bucket shops," simply imitations of legitimate Stock Exchange brokers' offices. In some respects they are excellent imitations. They have tickers and blackboards on which are recorded the general outward movements of the market, upon which hangs the general interest of the public. They receive orders to buy and sell stocks. They have their customers. They receive orders to buy and sell stocks. The bucket shop, however, ends there. The bucket shop makes bargains with its customers, taking orders which it never executes. An order is merely entered upon the books, and there this is supposed to have ended. The term "bucket shop" is a corruption of the term "bucket shop." As the bucket shop system of the street has been explained, it need only be said that a margin deposited in a bucket shop on a customer's order to buy one hundred shares of stock, the bucket shop simply watches the market, and if the stock advances and the customer has made a profit on his margin, the bucket shop pays him the profit out of its own pocket. Should the stock decline, or the profit not equal the deposited margin, this is apparently "wiped out," the bucket shop keeping the money. A bucket shop never makes an actual transaction on the customer's behalf, simply keeping the account of the margin. It would appear that the chances are in favor of the bucket shop and against the customer, but in practice the latter is more frequently the loser.

Bucketing a customer's order is the most easily performed without his knowing it. Instead the shop contracts with a confederate for a respectable brokerage concern, and he is apt to be deceived thereby. The general principle of margin speculation also favors the bucket shop. The ordinary margin speculator having no more than a marginal interest in the stock he buys, the stock is kept by the broker, whose own money is understood to have paid for it, and so the customer never sees it. He therefore has no way of telling whether or not his order has been actually executed. He must take it for granted that the broker is honest, while the attorneys have been shown, even with perfect safety, that it is his own pocket the margin money that is apparently being lost in the market in the most legitimate way.

There are various kinds of bucket shops, and yet these establishments do not look like genuine brokerage offices. New Street, which runs from Wall from the south side of the first block from Broadway, is the stamping ground of the third class, dingy variety of bucket shop, which has its quarters in small, cheap rooms filled with seedy, unsympathetic, whose appearance certainly does not inspire the confidence of the beginning stranger. These gangs know quite well that they are simply betting on stock market movements. In bucket shops of this class as few as two shares of stock may be "traded in" on a "one point margin." The plain sense of this is that you speculate with a capital of two dollars. Should the stock upon which the bet is made advance, the bettor gets his profit from the shop; if it declines in the market the shop keeps the margin. This is the mere pretense of speculation; it is petty gambling.

The danger you run by trading in a bucket shop chiefly lies in this: when the market goes against them, and the customers are therefore on the winning side, they are liable to adopt the brute fully simple expedient of shutting the place up without settling their accounts. And as all bucket shop transactions are illegal, you can not seek legal redress.

Whenever the Stock Exchange discovers that one of its members is bucketing his customer's orders, he is at once expelled from the Exchange. Brokers must execute their orders in the regular way on the floor of the Exchange and give their customers reports of transactions, with the name of the other broker to whom the stock was sold or from whom it was bought.

The meaning of the Wall Street term "selling short" has been explained. Another term is "long of stock", and to explain the second term, reference must be made to two other very familiar terms, "bulls" and "bears." The Wall Street bull is, as a rule, "long" of stock. He owns stocks which he expects will advance in market value and thus net him a profit. He believes in what he holds and looks for its rise. The Wall Street bear, on the contrary, is "short" of stock; he sells borrowed stock expecting it to depreciate in market value, when he can buy it back again at a lower price. He is always anxious to see prices go down, and his tactics are to "sell short."

The banks necessarily play an important part in the operations of "Wall Street." They have their own way of supplying the sinews of "the street." They have brokers on the floor of the Stock Exchange who are constantly lending the money with which purchases of stocks are made. The banks will loan money "on call," which enables them to demand its return at any time. They will loan it "on time," which means a loan on notes drawn for a specific period. They receive stocks from the borrowers as security. The market value of these securities must be considerably greater than the amount of the loan—twenty to forty per cent greater. They must also be what is called "mixed collateral," securities of various kinds. Should the market value of this collateral decline while it remains on deposit in the bank, so as to fall below the amount of the loan it secures, the borrower must either deposit more collateral or else take up his note. "Call" loans must be repaid whenever the banks see fit to demand repayment.

The money market, which is at all times a factor in speculation, is influenced, like all other markets, by the laws of supply and demand. Whenever the public mind is disturbed by any developments, or threatened developments, in public affairs, there is usually a large demand for funds, and an equal conservatism on the part of the banks in the matter of lending money. Rates on loans run high, and money becomes "tight." It is this condition which leads up to a "money panic." The banks "call" their loans and sell the collateral

security they hold upon "time" loans when the notes for the latter are not promptly taken up. Then comes a forced selling of securities, because borrowers have to sell in order to take up their notes and preserve their solvency. All this marketing of stocks causes severe declines in values. The money panics (detailed in another chapter) have been many and serious.

As the foreign stock exchanges exercise at times a strong influence in Wall Street, something may be said upon the subject. Business in London and on the Continental bourses begins earlier than it does on the New York Stock Exchange. Frequently, when overnight developments warrant it, transactions abroad in American stocks are made at a higher or lower level than that established in New York on the day previous. When this occurs, at the opening of the New York market prices are near to those ruling abroad, even though they may be far above or below the last preceding New York quotations. This condition sometimes causes severe loss or large profits to speculators. It also enables Wall Street "arbitrage" houses to make gains, because these concerns have London offices or correspondents, and they are in close cable communication

[illegible]
WALL STREET FROM BROADWAY AT THE TIME OF THE WAR WITH SPAIN

with their London [illegible] [illegible] to a very handsome sum.

[illegible] capital is invested in American [illegible] ers of our stocks and bonds are [illegible] European selling, or, as Wall Street calls it, "London selling," [illegible] gold exports to pay in Europe [illegible] there. The other side of the [illegible] her speculators are often mistaken for those of her invest- [illegible] ful European financial interests [illegible] Europe since the time of the Boring [illegible]

panic in 1890, has been an almost steady seller of our stocks formerly held by investors abroad. These securities came back here to stay. When, in the summer of 1897, there was a boom in London buying of American stocks, these foreign purchases had much to do with the then buoyancy of the Wall Street market.

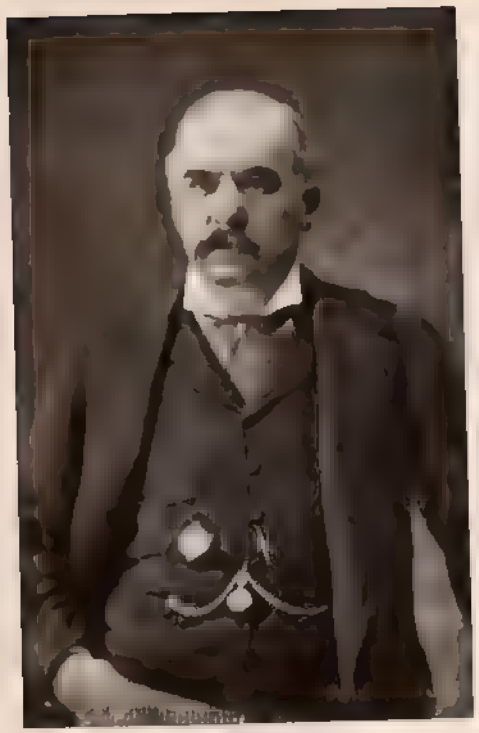
The men who make up the world of Wall Street are of many classes. A certain number never appear on the floor of the Stock Exchange at all. These retain their memberships so that they may be Stock Exchange houses, and execute orders on the Exchange through fellow-members at a comparatively nominal expense. But the great majority of members are active on the Exchange, and their activity takes various forms. There is the regular commission house broker, who is a member of a regular commission brokerage firm; the professional trader and scalper, who buys and sells and speculates wholly in his own interest and for his own profit; the "two-dollar" broker, who makes a business of executing orders for other members; the arbitrage broker, who is connected with a house having London correspondents, and who makes a practice of scalping profits by buying in London and selling in New York, taking advantage of the differences between the two markets; bond brokers, who confine their operations to the bond department of the Exchange. A score of others might be mentioned, but they are of minor importance.

VIEW OF WALL STREET IN 1879

The "specialist" is a broker who confines himself to one particular stock, trading in it to the practical exclusion of all other stocks.

Among the men who never appear on the floor of the Exchange, but who, through the agency of active brokers whom they employ, are frequently responsible for the heavy buying and selling of securities, J. Pierpont Morgan, head of the banking house of J. P. Morgan and Company, is easily the most important. He is, in fact, the leading figure in American finance, and the name of his house is a power throughout the financial world. He has a genius for rehabilitating mismanaged, bankrupt railroad properties. He has succeeded in placing at least a half score of them upon a paying basis. Incidentally he has secured a hold upon many railroad properties—notably the anthracite coal companies, practically all of which are now in his hands. Although not himself a member of the Exchange, two of his firm are members. These, George S. Bowdoin and J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr., are not personally active on the Exchange.

Next in point of importance is the firm of Speyer and Company, of which Mr. James Speyer is the active head. This firm has a large foreign following and has successfully negotiated many big financial schemes. It frequently figures at the head of banking syndicates organized to float great bond issues. Other representative houses of the same class, and having enormous financial resources, are Brown Brothers and Company; Kuhn, Loeb and Company; Morton, Bliss and Company; Hallgarten and Company; Clark, Dodge and Company; Cuyler, Morgan and Company; John H. Davis and Company; Blake Brothers and Company; Hollister and Babcock; H. B. Hollins and Company; Vermilye and Company; August Belmont and Company; Harvey Fisk and Sons; Baring, Magoun and Company; and Maitland, Coppell and Company.



J. PIERPONT MORGAN

These houses do but little commission brokerage business, but of the strong houses whose business is mainly of that character, and whose customers are men important in the financial world, the number is large. Some of these are Strong, Sturgess and Company; Charles Head and Company; Dick Brothers and Company; Moore and Schley; Dominick and Dickerman; Kissam, Whitney and Company; Henry Allen and Company; Van Emburg and Atterbury; and Prince and Whiteley.

Then there are the foreign houses, with important connections at London and on the Continent. These firms handle vast sums of foreign capital seeking investment in this country, and they also place great lots of American securities abroad. As importers of gold they are always foremost, when the condition of the exchange market permits of such action. Ladenburg, Thalman and Company; J. and W. Seligman and Company; Hendelbach, Ickelheimer and Company; L. Von Hoffman and Company; Knauth, Nachod and Kuhne; and Muller, Schall and Company are representative houses of this class.

The half dozen years preceding 1899 were dull ones for Wall Street, and few opportunities were offered for brilliant operations in the stock market. Perhaps this explains why "the street" had so few big operators or manipulators. Their number dwindled to half a score; but ten or fifteen years ago there were three times as many. The market operations of the millionaires of the Standard Oil group—the Rockefellers, Flagler, Rogers, and others—are always closely watched and followed. Cornelius and William K. Vanderbilt and the men who with them are interested in the Vanderbilt railroad system exert an important influence in market movements. Their operations are usually confined to the stocks of which they have control, but within the limits of these they frequently bring about sensational movements.

RUSSELL SAGE

George J. Gould, son of the late Jay Gould, and who has charge of the Gould estate and the properties which it controls, frequently operates in the stock market. So does Jay Gould's old time associate, Russell Sage. John J. Hill, President of the Great Northern Railroad, Philip D. Armour, of Chicago, Collis P. Huntington, and D. O. Mills are all speculators who from time to time create great speculative movements. These men represent such great aggregations of wealth that they become the leaders of scores of their friends and admirers, who follow faithfully in their footsteps. Of what may be called the individual speculators there are but a few. The most conspicuous is probably James R. Keene, who has always been noted for his nerve and speculative skill. He has made and lost several fortunes; has engineered vast speculations through which many fortunes have been made and lost. This spare, quiet-mannered man is an acknowledged power in Wall Street.

JAMES R. KEENE

Washington E. Connor, the favorite broker of Jay Gould, is another of Wall Street's great manipulators. Though [illegible] of the speculations of George J. Gould and Russell Sage, he [illegible] a prominent place in [illegible] Personally [illegible] Washington E. Connor is generally considered by Wall Street to be a [illegible] operator.

Roswell P. Flower, ex-Governor of New York, and head of the house of Flower and Company, is an experienced, resourceful man who is usually at work in the

JAY GOULD

market. As a rule, he operates in the stock of several large properties with which he is closely identified, the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad, the Brooklyn Rapid Transit, and the Chicago Peoples Gas Company. His business relations have closely connected him with a group of Western millionaires, and he is personally possessed of great financial resources.

Not so many years ago S. V. White, popularly known as Deacon White, was one of the powers of Wall Street. He has three times failed with enormous liabilities, and on one occasion has paid every dollar. In the face of scores of misfortunes he won from Wall Street, by his courageous fight against fate, its sincere admiration. He has recently been reinstated on the Stock Exchange, where his short, wiry figure had so long been familiar.

Another old-time power in "the street," where he still operates to some extent, but where he has ceased to be conspicuous, is Addison Cammack. Old Wall Street men who have been important factors have more interesting personal histories than he. Mr. Cammack is now well on in years and has given up his seat on the Stock Exchange.

There are some twenty brokers who are very prominently active on the floor of the Stock Exchange. The ten members of the Worms family, all Hebrews, are vigorous speculators, and noted for their nerve. Arthur A. Hausman, a comparatively young man, has recently become a prominent Chicago. He has charge, upon the trading floor, of the operations of a number of powerful speculators and at times his transactions are enormous. During the great boom in the summer of 1897 he was called the Western [illegible] who [illegible] the market upward. He too is a Hebrew, shrewd and clever, stoutly built, and possessing a powerful voice with which he easily drowns the shriller cries of his opponents in the bedlam of the floor.

Tall and debonair, Joshua W. Davis is known on the Exchange as a dashing trader, perpetually active. He is the broker for a number of coal magnates, and his operations in coal stocks are usually watched as being significant.

JAMES FISK, JR.

Frank W. Savin has the reputation of being one of the cleverest brokers on the floor. It is his ability to "make a market," along with the occasional vastness of his operations, that have brought him fame.

His exhibition of daring and nerve as a speculator, and the fortune he has made while comparatively young, single out Louis V. Bell among members who are active on the floor.

WASHINGTON E. CONNOR

Harry Content is a frequent operator for important speculative interests, as well as on his own account. He is regarded generally on "the street" as being shrewd and able, and he is also young.

Wall Street is haunted by a certain class of men who, in the language of "the street," are called its "wrecks" or "ghosts." Once prominent and prosperous there, they have become the victims of fortune's fickleness, and are usually old, infirm men. There are many of these wrecks about "the street," broken in health and without means, they spend their days begging and borrowing from old-time friends and associates the five or ten dollar bill which will enable them to gamble in the bucket shop and perhaps, as fond imagination may sometimes suggest to them, "strike luck" and duplicate a former success.

The growth within recent years of the combinations commonly called "trusts," which are active speculators in their own stocks, has been a force in the stock market which Wall Street fully appreciates.

"Wall Street"—not the highway and its architecture—but the men who make its history, and in the process make or unmake themselves and others, is a strange picture of human nature, with all its illustrations of opposing qualities, antagonistic temperaments, and startling contrasts of method—as employed in the endeavor to accomplish

ROSWELL P. FLOWER

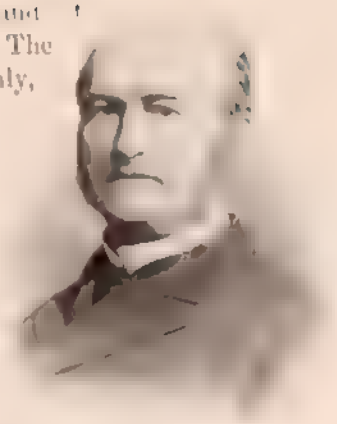
some stupendous aim. It is hard to contemplate it without some awe and a great deal of perplexity. "The street" is an amazing aggregation of moral force, demonstrated in so many different ways—strategy, outwitting strategy, keenness and breadth of observation, intuitive conception of how and where to strike or to remain inactive—watching the more favorable moment; bold, haphazard strokes, reckless daring or conservative caution; apparently willful blindness to obviously existing conditions; miraculous achievements or inexplicable failures—the one where there seemed small ground for confidence, the other where there appeared as little warrant to apprehend disaster. You see all this in Wall Street's story—in the characters of those whose doings supply its incidents.

[illegible]

Wall Street has seen many revolutions—times when credit tottered and banks fell like ninepins—but never in the whole financial history of America has a day like Black Friday been known. There are brokers and bankers even to-day who fear, with the memory of this in their minds, to make any important move on a Friday. For so terrible was the crash that it convulsed the entire country. It came like a bolt out of a clear sky, and between ten and three o'clock on November 6, 1869, scores of fortunes were wiped out to their last cent, and Wall Street numbered, before the sun went down, hosts of bankrupts who a few hours before had been great magnates.

The scene that history records of this day on the closing of the Stock Exchange at its usual hour of three o'clock was a pitiable one. Dozens of ashen-faced men slunk along the sidewalks. Men who that morning had been serene and dignified, [illegible] with grief as they locked their office [illegible]. The setting sun saw failures everywhere. Hardly a man could read anything but bankruptcy for himself. Wall Street was an avenue of wide dissolution.

A long chapter of financial discourse would be [illegible] the story of Black Friday completely, but in a word or two the gist of it can be told. Black Friday came about through the efforts of a band of daring speculators to control the price of gold. The United States Treasury had been selling gold lavishly, and financial men were begging the President to stop these sales, on the theory that in this way the price would go up and the exportation of the metal would [illegible]. Several shrewd men of "the street" [illegible] that the President would yield to the popular clamor, and for several months they quietly bought all the gold they could lay their hands on. Gold then began to go up, and the Treasury decided upon a forced sale of five millions to break the price. The struggle culminated on this Friday. The "gold combine" sprang into the [illegible] in the morning. They gave verbal orders to scores of brokers to buy gold at a high price. Quietly [illegible], they sold all they had gathered up. Then they repudiated their buying orders, and [illegible] with millions of profits, and Wall Street [illegible].



[illegible]

Six men stand out in national history as the men of this colossal Black Friday. [illegible] James Fisk, Jr., Daniel Drew, Commodore Vanderbilt, Peter B. Sweeny, and [illegible].

The next [illegible] in Wall Street [illegible] the Panic of '73, the greatest period of continued financial [illegible] New York [illegible]. The [illegible] about by the [illegible] throughout the country, trade having steadily fallen off [illegible]. Early in 187[illegible] "the street" [illegible]. Money [illegible]. Securities dropped [illegible] could not get money on their loans, sold the collateral at forced sale and at any price. In September the great [illegible]. It took Wall Street ten years to recover from this blow.

In 1890 [illegible] Wall Street from another such disaster. [illegible] Money tightened again, and stocks dropped in value, bank reserves fell, and by [illegible] of the year 18[illegible] money rates were [illegible] high as thirty and forty per cent [illegible]

per annum. The year 1890 was a time of great uncertainty. In November, Baring Bros., the great London bankers, failed, London sold American stocks freely, and a crisis was precipitated. It took a year for the strain on commerce to cease. Money became so scarce that the New York Clearing House had to issue Clearing House certificates to help the smaller banks to tide over.

The end of the century has seen Wall Street eclipse the good times of 1879, which latter had always been considered the best possible from the standpoint of "the street." In the spring of 1899 the daily transactions on the Stock Exchange far exceeded all former records. The usual run had been from three to four or at the most five hundred thousand shares a day; a million and a half shares a day was not unusual in this later time. No greater contrast in financial history has there been than in the days in February, 1898, following the destruction of the battleship Maine, when stocks fell with a crash, and in the days of the same month of the following year, 1899, when more than ninety per cent of the stocks and bonds advanced materially, and many of them doubled and trebled. The aggregate sum of advance in values as between the two months noted is stupendous, certainly as much and probably more than $2,000,000,000.

There is a time when peace and silence come to this troubled arena, when a truce is called, to its daily strife. Times the throngs have grown by six or eight

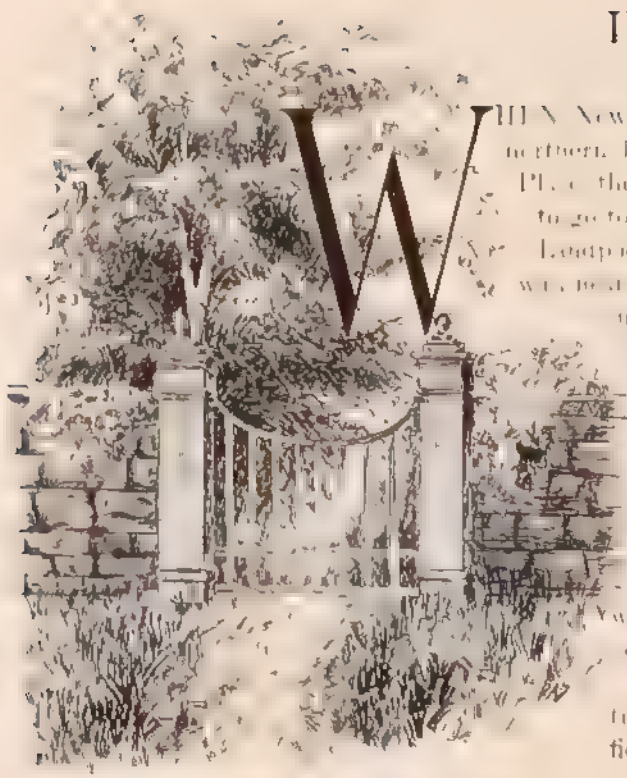
COLLIS P. HUNTINGTON AT HIS DESK

HENRY CLEWS IN HIS OFFICE

in the evening, later, when night has well set in, Wall Street might be an extension of Old Trinity Churchyard, for all that it shows of life or light. The skyscrapers might be taken for mammoth mausoleums, erected to the departed monarchs of "the street." Over them has fallen a universal shadow that deepens about their closed doorways and in the deserted corners and areaways, where predatory, cautious cats, belonging to janitors who live on the top floors, are creeping stealthily forth on their midnight maraudings. The dead sleep quietly under Trinity's steeple, but there are ghosts in Wall Street which are never laid. It is the burying place of too many hopes and ambitions, as well as the field of victory for others. If silence and solitude induce meditative moods, anyone should be able to moralize by night in Wall Street. There is nothing to break in upon the philosopher's reflections but the very occasional footfall of a uniformed watchman or municipal policeman—perhaps the groan of the steam signal from a Wall Street ferryboat leaving its slip. But the darkness and solitude weigh heavily upon the spirits, the ghostly, bitter memories crowd close, the flickering shadows from the electric lights seem to start shadowy, wraith-like forms waving arms in despairing gestures from every doorstoop, and our wise philosopher is glad to beat a hasty retreat to bright, busy Broadway, with the silent determination to carefully eschew "the street."

WALL STREET AT MIDNIGHT

HOOGHWEG (1699) BROADWAY (1899).



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WHEN New York was New Amsterdam, and its northern limit did not reach beyond Battery Place, the Dutch settlers, when they wanted to go to the suburbs, came out through the Landpoort, a gate which opened in the fort [illegible] where No. 1 Broadway, the Washington Building, stands to-day, and enjoyed themselves on the sward that we call Bowling Green. After a while, in order that the citizens might indulge in country excursions, a road was made from the Landpoort nearly to the site of our City Hall Park. It was named the Hooghweg, or highway, and, with very considerable extension, is now known as Broadway.

The Bowling Green, from the time the Dutch Company first fortified itself in Fort New Amsterdam, was a drill ground for the garrison, and later a market place. It is supposed that here, on May 6, 1626, Peter Minuit, the first Governor of New Amsterdam, made his famous bargain with the Indians for the purchase, for about twenty-four dollars, of the entire island of Manhattan. The great peace treaty of August 31, 1645, between the Dutch settlers and the Indians, and which brought to a close a fierce conflict of two years' duration, was negotiated upon the site of Bowling Green, then known as "the Plaine."

At the beginning of the Revolutionary War the patriots melted down and cast into bullets a golden equestrian statue of George III, which a few years before had been erected upon Bowling Green. See Memorable Events. Away beyond it, to the north and west, the route of the Hooghweg was commanded by hills, from which the enraged Dutchmen in later years swept down to attack their own fort wherein the perfidious Britishers had intrenched themselves. The fort, the northern wall of which faced Bowling Green, extended between the streets now known as Whitehall, State, and Bridge; it was finally removed in 1790. Where its northern wall once stood there is now a row of fine old brick mansions used for offices by transatlantic steamship lines. The house at the corner of State Street was the residence of Stephen Whitney, who in 1848 was, next to John Jacob Astor, the richest citizen of New York. Here are the offices of the American, Cunard, Anchor, Clyde, Red Star, and North German Lloyd lines, and of the Compagnie Générale Transatlantique. The German Consulate is also here. These houses, with old-fashioned hall doors, fanlights, and iron railings at their steps, have undergone no changes in their outward aspect. Upon this site the New York Custom House formerly stood, and, if the National Government carries out its plans, the proposed new Custom House will be erected here. The former Custom House, just referred to, was from 1799 to 1815 in the building erected here for the official dwelling of President Washington. It was of red brick, and had a portico with Ionic columns. But it had not been completed when Philadelphia was made the seat of government, and it subsequently became the official residence of Governors George Clinton and John Jay, of the State of New York. Nobody thought of owning property along Broadway until 1643, when grants of lots were issued. The city cemetery lay along its western side, below the present site of Trinity Church, in the years previous to 1647.

In the gay period of colonial life inaugurated by the Irish governor, Cosby, the street was a favorite, fashionable drive. This was in 1732, and in 1740 it was lined with trees, and the houses along it had balconies on their roofs, from which the traffic below and the beauties of the bay beyond were observed and admired.

There was no Broadway in 1720 farther than the Ann Street of to-day, and at that time the land north of Dey Street, occupied by the King's Farm, was already owned by Trinity Church, and the level ground we know as City Hall Park was a common where both merrymakings and public executions took place. Broadway had been laid out and graded as far as Canal Street by 1794, and a bridge built over the canal which was then at that place. Two miles of the street were fully completed by 1801, and ten years later it had reached, in an unbroken line, the present site of Grace Church. During the time of the Tweed Ring it was widened from Thirty-fourth Street to Central Park.

The house that stood where the Washington Building now is, at No. 1 Broadway, was up to the time of its removal, in 1882, the oldest in the city. During the Revolutionary War it was successively the headquarters of Generals Lee, Putnam, and Washington, and also of the British army staff, and close to it were the residences of many historic families, among them the Van Cortlandts and Livingstons; and within a few steps was the home, before the Revolutionary War, of Admiral Sir Peter Warren, after whom Warren Street, which opens upon Broadway farther to the north, was named, and who was identified

SLEIGHING ON BROADWAY IN 1866, SHOWING A PUBLIC CONVEYANCE ON RUNNERS

No. 1 Broadway — Produce Exchange

BEGINNING OF BROADWAY AND THE BOWLING GREEN IN 1830, AT THE TIME THE CABLE WAS BEING LAID

(FRONTIS [illegible] NEW YORK [illegible] BY THE EMPIRE [illegible])

with our colonial history and with the naval glories of England. His house had been formerly the mansion of the Jays, still prominent in New York society.

No. 1 Broadway, already referred to, in 1760 was known as the house of the Kennedy family, one of whom became a Scottish peer as Earl of Cassilis. The site was originally occupied by the tavern kept by a widow named Annetje Kocks. Above it was the King's Arms Inn, where a Dutchman called Krieger first kept a hostelry. This inn was afterward known as Burn's Coffee House. In late and stormy colonial days the Sons of Liberty used to meet here; it was the conspirator's coffee house, where the New York merchants drew up their famous Nonimportation Agreement, and in it Benedict Arnold found a refuge after he had betrayed his trust. The Atlantic Gardens, famous forty years ago, were here, on the ground where innkeeper Krieger of old planted the Dutch bulbs that made his garden brilliant in the spring. Within sixty odd years the architecture and entire character of lower Broadway have undergone more than one transformation.

Broadway, among the world's representative streets, stands alone in several respects. It has undergone more radical changes in its appearance within a shorter period; it completely traverses a metropolis, and along its route it partakes of the successive characters of an office-building, a wholesale store, a retail shopping district, and a fashionable promenade. Yet in regard to changes, as if in defiance of them, the grassy inclosure which originally marked its starting point remains inviolate. At that spot, where blue glimpses of the harbor come through the trees of Battery Park, the inland view is one of the most remarkable in the world. Broadway opens between vast inclosing walls of high buildings that suggest the cliffs of a canyon and throw its surface into shadow; and still northward these great office buildings continue to rear their towers and turrets, their domes, cupolas, and cornices, in infinite variety of architectural design, severe and ornate, a perspective of palaces unequaled in the world.

The tide of traffic ebbs where Broadway begins; only when streams of immigrants of every nationality pour at intervals into it from the Battery is there ever anything like a crowd. At this point, and for some distance farther up, the business of the street is confined to steamship agencies and money changing. Through the windows of the stores on the ground floor of the big Washington Building, at the corner of Battery Place, are displays of foreign currency in coin and paper, or the advertisements of ticket brokers. Just north of Beaver Street, and above the great red brick structure of the Produce Exchange, on the east side of Broadway, are the Welles Building, the gigantic white skyscraper of the Standard Oil Company, and the fine Hudson Building of stone and white brick. These, with the sixteen story Bowling Green Building nearly opposite them on the west side, form the portals of the Broadway canyon. In the center, Bowling Green itself, within its iron railings, makes a quiet retreat for the idlers who sit on benches around the bronze statue of Abraham de Peyster, ancestor of the present New York family of that name, and who was in 1688 a member of the council of Lord Bellomont, the English colonial governor of New York. But the other frequenters of the vicinity of the Washington Building, and the Bowling Green Building which adjoins it, have some object in being there. There are a thousand things more or less connected with immigration, emigration, travel, and maritime matters generally, to account for their presence.

The metal lions couchant on the steps of the gray stone house once the British Consulate, just north of the Bowling Green Building, on the western side of Broadway, and the Stevens House next to it, are both old landmarks. The Stevens House forms the southwest corner of Morris Street, and the handsome reddish brown Columbia Building the northwest corner. The Stevens House is the hotel in which Jenny Lind, the famous prima donna, was welcomed to America by the Mayor and citizens of New York. When Morris Street is passed, you may see, on the same side as the Stevens House and Columbia Building, the site, at 39 Broadway, of the Bunker Mansion, where Wash

BEGINNING OF BROADWAY IN 1860

FIRST BLOCK OF BROADWAY, ON THE EAST SIDE OF THE STREET, SHOWING TYPES OF OLD AND NEW BUILDINGS WHICH MARK THE CHARACTER OF THE STREET THROUGHOUT ITS ENTIRE LENGTH

ington dwelt during the second session of Congress. Next door, at No. 41, Aldrich Court, a comparatively new building, assumes something of historic interest, because in front of where it stands the British troops are said to have formed on September 8, 1664, when Peter Stuyvesant trudged gloomily up Broadway to surrender, and for the first time above Fort New Amsterdam "the banner of England flew."

Across the way from Aldrich Court, and almost facing it, the grand white twelve-story skyscraper called the Exchange Court Building—with its bronze statues of Hendrick Hudson, Peter Stuyvesant, De Witt Clinton, and Wolfe, the hero of Quebec—relieves the monotony that has marked the eastern side of Broadway since the Standard Oil and Hudson Buildings were left behind. These immense office buildings house thousands of important businesses connected largely with foreign commerce. Occupying the southeast corner of the court from which it takes its name, this great Exchange Court structure would make the red brick Consolidated Exchange at the opposite corner look insignificant, even were it not for the magnificent front of the Manhattan Life Insurance Company's soaring building next the Exchange to the north. Exchange Alley is a narrow passage opening into Broadway on the west side, opposite Exchange Court.

A different character distinguishes the thoroughfare when the offices of the express companies on the west side are nearly passed—the United States, the Adams, the Wells-Fargo, and the American. The sidewalks are more crowded before the houses that bear the signs of financial firms. At Rector Street the Empire Building lends splendor to its southwest corner with some twenty stories of pure white, cut, carved stone, and the arched entrance sentineled by polished granite pillars, crowned with marble eagles on marble globes. The main hall forms an entrance from Broadway to the Rector Street station of the elevated railroad; and it is also arranged as an imposing arcade, with alcoves rented by storekeepers in various lines of trade. The office tenants in the Empire Building are chiefly financial firms, brokers, and lawyers, but the former class predominates. Russell Sage, the famous millionaire, had his office in the old building which stood upon this site and in which the bomb was exploded by the lunatic, Norcross, some years since. Mr. Sage is now at 31 Nassau Street. The great Carnegie Steel Works of Pittsburg, Pa., has offices here. Across Broadway the Union Trust Company's granite palace looks down Rector Street, whose northwest corner is saved from the encroachment of the skyscraper by Trinity Churchyard with its tombs of Alexander Hamilton and others whose lives and memories make Trinity Church our Westminster Abbey.

Wall Street pours its overflow of feverish traffic into Broadway at this point, rebuked by the calm and stately front of Trinity Church over the way, rising from its silent domain of grass and graves and monuments to chime the hours to a busy throng that is too intent upon watching the flight of time to give much

BROADWAY, LOOKING NORTH FROM CEDAR STREET

AN EVERYDAY SCENE ON LOWER BROADWAY

thought to eternity. The people in the hurrying throng seem to compete with each other in hastening to and fro upon their various missions. They brush the occasional loiterer aside with scant courtesy. One can guess, without knowing anything about them, that these are people who have a stake worth while in the world. They are not rusting in abstract mental speculation, whatever some of them may do in other sorts of speculation. They are devoted to the practical present, not to the nebulous future. There is about them an air of alertness, activity, and prosperity—or at least of familiar association with prosperity. From the millionaire banker to the office boy on an errand, the same is true of the average individual who goes to make up the crowd on this part of Broadway.

Broadway at Rector and Wall Streets marks the center of the financial and insurance districts. Within a comparatively narrow radius are the Sub-Treasury and nearly all the exchanges, and most of the domestic and foreign insurance corporations. Its intersecting streets to the eastward are connecting channels with the rest of these districts. Standing by the Broadway railings of Trinity Churchyard and looking back toward the Battery, it is interesting to note that the gay street, which gives the entrance to the street at Bowling Green, mysteriously grandeur, has given way to a route wide, free, and open, with brightness pervading it all. The church and churchyard are dominated by skyscrapers, the spire of Trinity, once a landmark to incoming ocean travelers, is such no longer, and an eminent foreigner on approaching the city lamented that the modern office buildings should have thus completely obscured it.

FIGURES ON FRONT OF THE AMERICAN SURETY BUILDING.

The block between Wall and Pine Streets, on the east side of Broadway, covered by the United Bank and Schermerhorn buildings and that of the American Surety Company (at the southeast corner of Pine Street), is made strikingly imposing by the high pillared portico, crowned with sculptured female figures, of the latter twenty-one-story structure, which is unmistakably an art feature. From Pine to Cedar Streets the great Equitable Life Assurance Building occupies the whole block. Although one of the modern office palaces, it is not a skyscraper. It contains many lawyers' offices, and also the fine rooms of the Lawyers' Club. Its entrance hall is an arcade with stores, and extends through the block to Nassau Street.

The plain Trinity office building, which adjoins the churchyard on its north side at the corner of Thames Street, is followed by the large red Boreel Building, which extends from Thames Street to the southwest corner of Cedar Street and Broadway. Its site is historic, for here the famous governor, Stephen De Lancey, had his residence, and later in the eighteenth century John Hutchins conducted the City Hotel on the same spot, once the most famous resort of its kind in the town. A tablet just above the sidewalk records these facts.

At the northeast corner of Cedar Street is the stone structure that shelters the American Exchange Bank, and the handsome but not very new building with a pillared stone front that adjoins it, extends to the southeast corner of Liberty Street. From here onward Broadway becomes a street of retail stores, with occasional banks and insurance offices and a large element of miscellaneous offices. Business in general—jewelers, restaurants, hatters, clothiers, and shoe-dealers—is represented, and so it continues for many blocks.

The west side of the block between Cedar and Liberty Streets is distinguished by the tall stone building of the Washington Life Insurance Company, at the southwest corner of the latter street, while its northwest corner is adorned by the very graceful stone and red brick Singer Sewing Machine structure.

From Liberty Street to Maiden Lane (on the northeast corner of the former is the red brick and stone office of the Williamsburg Fire Insurance Company) the prospect is not remarkable, and the same is true of the west side of the block from Liberty Street to Cortlandt Street. There is nothing notable to be seen on the east side of the block between Maiden Lane and John Street, though the new

LOWER BROADWAY, LOOKING SOUTH FROM FULTON STREET

white brick Cushman Building has been erected on the northeast corner of Maiden Lane. The same corner of John Street has the stone building of the Chatham National Bank (Corbin Building), and the southeast corner that of the Seventh National Bank. From Cortlandt Street to Dey Street the houses are not especially striking; among the stores is that of Dunlap, the famous hatter, who has made his American headgear known all over the world. There are buildings along this block bearing inscriptions that tell how they were erected in the '60s, when the sky scraper would have been considered about as possible an achievement as the electric light that now turns the Broadway night into day. The architectural glory of these houses is eclipsed, but they are interesting as illustrations of what was looked on as architectural grandeur more than three decades ago.

The block from John Street to Fulton Street ends with the red brick building of the Evening Post newspaper, at the southeast corner of the latter street, while the Western Union Telegraph Company's large structure, at the northwest corner of Dey Street, begins the corresponding [illegible] at Fulton Street [illegible], and which contains the tall elaborate building of [illegible] the Mail and Express [illegible]. In the Western Union Building are the offices of the Manhattan Elevated and of the Goulds. On the northeast corner of Fulton Street is the

THE EMPIRE BUILDING, FULTON STREET AND BROADWAY
IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION

stone of another widely famed American hatter, whose trade-mark of Knox is familiar to everyone. Next to the Knox Building, and between it and the St. Paul skyscraper, at the corner of Ann Street (which will presently be again referred to), are the handsome premises of the Park National Bank, with its ornate design and sculptured figures. All day each Broadway sidewalk to the north and south of Fulton Street is densely thronged; it is a hurrying, jostling neighborhood, for Fulton Street is the great artery leading to the chief ferry connecting Manhattan borough with that of Brooklyn, and a few feet farther Park Row joins Broadway and becomes the gangway to the East River Bridge. Traffic flows fast and in opposing tides. The passage of the street is perilous, for every class of vehicle known to a civilized city competes for headway here; the cable cars increase the confusion, and at intervals occur seemingly hopeless blockades. But the tall policeman of the Broadway squad, at the Fulton Street crossing, has become a master in the art of straightening out the tangle of cars and wagons, carriages, trucks, and people. The dull roar of traffic and the sharp alarm of cable gong never ceases here, and grows more ominous when about five o'clock the toiling day dwellers of lower Broadway throw work aside to turn homeward. That is the hour to see this neighborhood in its most impetuous mood. All sorts make up this crowd—men and women, boys and girls—each with the single purpose of getting home. The majority have two objective points—the City Hall station of the "L" road or the Brooklyn Bridge. To come in an opposite direction to this evening crowd is to experience something of the sensation of swimming against the ocean tide. That the St. Paul Building, at Ann Street and Broadway, was intended, like the American Surety opposite Trinity Church, to mark the incongruity—to the severely practical mind—of according so much ground-space to the dead, while the living are forced to reach working-places in the clouds by the agency of elevators, may not be the case, but its twenty-seven stories tower above St. Paul's Church, whose railed-in churchyard pre-empts the block between Fulton and Vesey Streets. The summer sun and dust of Broadway are relieved by the vision of grass and trees and the breeze that comes to the wearied street from "clover and cold gray stone." This old-time church knows nothing of change—least of all of the endless changes in brick and stone that are making the Broadway of yesterday a dim tradition, a legend that the rising generation will scarcely be able to recall. At noontime, when the pent-in army of office boys and junior clerks finds a half hour's release from labor, and spends it in the congenial task of patronizing and baiting the "dagoes" and lunch vendors who camp with their stands just where Park Row intersects Broadway at Ann Street, and the wrathful Greeks or Italians, lamenting apples and bananas carried off by fleet-footed juveniles, add their discordant voices to the other noises of the street, you will find nothing but peace and quiet in St. Paul's churchyard.

The presence of the Post Office at this point on Broadway, between Ann and Mail Streets, increases its business activity. Toward evening the building is constantly drawing from every direction steady streams of traffic, and its corridors are thronged. Opposite the Post Office to beyond City Hall Park—another gangway for the crowds from uptown *en route* to Brooklyn Bridge, who leave the "L" road at Park Place—retail stores with offices above prevail. The last remaining sign of Broadway's downtown hotel life of the higher grade is visible here in the broad gray frontage of the Astor House, on the block between Vesey and Barclay Streets. Vesey and Barclay Streets were named after two of the earliest rectors of Trinity Church, and Broadway, which before 1783 had been known—north of St. Paul's—as Great George Street, at that date received its present title for its entire length. About the same time Liberty, Pine, and Cedar Streets, until then called respectively Crown, King, and Little Queen Streets, were also renamed. Fulton Street was named after Robert Fulton, the inventor of the steamboat. Here, where the Astor House now stands, stood, one hundred and seventy-five years ago, the farmhouse on the land that Queen Anne had granted to Trinity Church. The farmhouse gave way to Vanderberg's Drovers' Inn, which in turn was succeeded by the residence of Aaron Burr, and in 1831 by

LOWER BROADWAY, LOOKING NORTH FROM FULTON STREET

the Astor House. The ground on which the St. Paul Building stands has some notable associations. Formerly the place where Barnum, the showman, indulged the American public in what he called their desire to be humbugged, it was later, and remained until a few years since, the site of the marble palace where the

BROADWAY IN 1865, LOOKING SOUTH FROM THE ASTOR HOUSE

founder of the New York Herald, James Gordon Bennett, Sr., conducted his newspaper, and from which he wielded the influence that made the Herald and himself potent in America and the world over.

The block between Barclay Street and Park Place contains the brownstone building of the National Broadway Bank, at the southwest corner of the latter street, and at the southwest corner of Murray Street, in the next block, is the white office of the Importers and Traders National Bank. Some remarkable

rebuilding has been done on the next block, between Murray and Warren Streets. The Postal Telegraph Cable Company has put up a majestic building of fourteen stories at the northwest corner of Murray Street, and next to it is the white and admirably tasteful front of the Home Life Insurance Company's lofty building, which has an unusually fine effect. The building at the southwest corner of Warren Street, adjoining the Home Life structure, was provided with a double basement. In the lower cellar was the entrance into what was known as the tubular railway, constructed some twenty-six years ago, and which extended under Broadway to Mail Street. In this tunnel, after the abandonment of the railway scheme, a shooting gallery was for a time established. In the building over this double basement a great fire broke out early in December, 1898, which extended to the upper stories of the Home Life and the Postal Telegraph Cable buildings. More than half a million dollars' worth of property was destroyed. Great damage was done to the instruments and general apparatus in the telegraph company's operating rooms, and their business was temporarily interrupted. The costly furniture and fittings in the rooms of the Hardware Club, in the Postal Telegraph Building, were damaged. The fire was regarded as a test of the stability and fireproof qualities of the skyscraper type of building, and from which, in the opinion of the architects, the Home Life structure, sixteen stories and two hundred and eight feet in height, emerged with credit. The fire also raised the question of the advisability of legislative regulation of the height of office buildings. The United States Life Insurance Company occupies a large but neither very modern nor handsome structure at the northwest corner of Warren Street, and the plain brownstone of the Chemical National Bank Building, to the north of the insurance office, with the tall yellow brick building of the National Shoe and Leather Bank, at the southwest corner of Chambers Street, furnish variety to the color scheme of the street.

Looking in any direction here the scene is impressive. City Hall Park forms the eastern side of Broadway, from Mail Street to Chambers Street. Across the park the newspapers contribute no small share to the architecture, their giant

A PANORAMIC VIEW OF BROADWAY, FROM THE ASTOR HOUSE TO WORTH STREET, IN 1850

(FACSIMILE OF AN OLD PRINT)

[illegible]

structures rising far above the intervening tree tops. But Broadway gains most from the soft Italian beauty of the City Hall, its two stories of white marble showing in refined relief against the green of the summer foliage. The sidewalk facing the park has a daytime traffic more mixed in its elements than that nearer the Battery, because this is a general point of departure between Brooklyn and uptown. It is perhaps not quite so much of a purely local business traffic. The park benches furnish in season a sun parlor for the idle waifs and strays of the lower East Side. They watch listlessly the people who come and go at all times, more blest than themselves in having a definite purpose in view. The water leaps and falls in the fountain, the gamins scramble upon the basin's edge to splash within it, relying upon their videttes to warn them of the policeman's advent from behind. Broadway rushes, and the day wears on, but the professional bench-sitters hold their ground, intrenched in imperturbable philosophy.

City Hall Park and the site of the General Post Office cover now what New Amsterdam folks knew as the "Vlackte" or "flats," and the English colonists called the Commons. There the Dutch troops formed under Colve, and decided that blows were the only arguments their prevaricating British disturbers could understand. At the Post Office end, early in the last century, was a famous ropewalk, and, fifty years ago, where the building now is, there was a fountain, which threw a great pillar of water high in the air. About two hundred years ago the Commons were known as the Vineyard, and used for recreation, while outdoor celebrations and *fêtes* in honor of public occasions often made them a wild scene of gayety and rejoicing in those colonial times. The City Hall had for a predecessor no more cheerful institution than the poorhouse, placed there in 17[illegible], which found itself in congenial company forty years later when they erected the Bridewell (prison) close by.

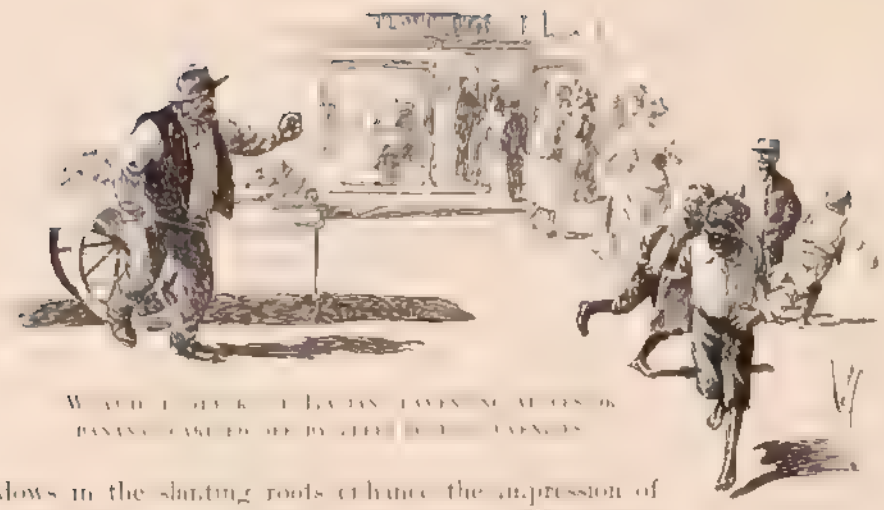
Broadway commerce continues to be retail for some distance above Chambers Street, where another crossing occurs that tries the nerve. Up Chambers Street from the North River comes a great volume of traffic from the ferries. The people are largely suburban residents from the railway termini on the New Jersey shore. The vehicles are mainly trucks. A policeman of the Broadway Squad who had held this crossing for years, was at last injured by a cable car.

The great white Stewart Building, at Broadway, Chambers, and Reade Streets, was not so many years ago the dry goods store of A. T. Stewart, the merchant millionaire, who in his day rivaled the Astors as an owner of New York real estate. Before his advent there was a hotel on the site, familiar to New Yorkers of the past as Washington Hall. But this ground has a more somber memory as the former resting place of the city's negro dead. The Stewart Building, once considered so magnificent, has been greatly eclipsed by more recent buildings.

The gigantic white skyscraper at the northeast corner of Reade Street, owned by the Dun Mercantile Agency, is in really curious contrast to a row of three-story buildings on the west side of the same block, between Reade and Duane Streets. Out of all keeping with this latter-day Broadway, they look as if waiting patiently to join their compeers who have passed before. A dull, unlovely, greenish gray stamps them with an added melancholy, and dormer

BROADWAY, LOOKING NORTH FROM THE POST OFFICE IN 1890, BEFORE THE CABLE, NOW ELECTRIC LINE WAS LAID

BROADWAY, LOOKING NORTH FROM THE POST OFFICE AND CITY HALL PARK IN 1860



windows in the shanty roofs enhance the impression of their association with the past. Various are the businesses carried on in these buildings; there are no elevators, and it is a tiresome and dark climb to the upper floors to the commercial photographers, engravers, and others who find sufficient and reasonable accommodation here. The southward view embraces so much imposing architecture and breadth of roadway that a general impression of vastness and metropolitan splendor is received, and it resembles a city of palaces, where wealth and art and commerce have joined hands.

At the northwest corner of Duane Street the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association's building, and the new sixteen-story Vincent Building, at the southeast corner, are the most conspicuous objects in the neighborhood, and on the next block, at the northeast corner of Pearl Street, the Central National Bank's white stone and brick structure soars toward the sky. In all these large buildings are hundreds of offices rented to local businesses, and to agents representing outside manufacturers.

Some change comes over the character of Broadway near where Pearl Street enters and Worth Street crosses it. It is at once a region of railroad agencies, retail stores, and wholesale dry-goods trade, which latter also prevails to the westward in the cross and parallel streets. This is the neighborhood where the best prices of the metropolis have set at the receipt of custom for many decades. While the crowd is chiefly commercial here, it is sprinkled, as in all sections of Broadway, with a transient traffic. One sees an occasional bicyclist threading a tortuous way over the rough pavement, through a tangle of vehicles, but a pleasure carriage never, if we except the few private conveyances which unfrequently call to take the business man home.

From Pearl Street to Leonard Street the rest of the block, once architecturally distinguished, has had to yield all former claims to the white palace of the New York Life Insurance Company, on the southeast corner of Leonard Street. It is said to be the largest, and is certainly the grandest office building in the city, and easily forms the architectural feature of the scene. Many great law and business firms have their offices in this building, paying from five hundred to five thousand dollars per year rental. The Department of Street-Cleaning occupies the front wing of the twelfth floor. The great mercantile agency of Bradstreet's is on the second floor, and the powerful body known as the Merchants' Association occupies the entrance floor on the north side. Here are the meeting rooms of the merchants who come from all over the United States to buy goods, and here is conducted the vast business for furthering the interests of New York as a purchasing center. The head offices of the insurance company, which has many branches in the city and all over the world, are on the ground or main floor. The Ayer Building, at the northwest corner of Leonard Street, is of a later date than the majority of its neighbors. The buildings from Leonard Street to Franklin Street, and from Franklin Street to White Street, are not of the skyscraper type, for very recent rebuilding is evident only at the southwest corner of White Street, where a wholesale warerooms structure, owned by John T. Williams, of the newer pattern, has lately been erected. White Street was in 1730 the northern terminus of Broadway, and there flocks of lowing kine were kept from trespassing upon it by wooden barriers. On rising ground, close by where Leonard Street intersects, there was long ago a famous suburban resort called Mount Vernon Gardens, and the long line of poplar trees that once sentineled part of Broadway began to stretch northward at Leonard Street.

One of the most interesting businesses along this section of Broadway is that of the cloak and suit houses. Here are employed hundreds of models or "figures," who display the goods to buyers who come from all over the country, spring and fall, to replenish their stocks. The buying for winter is done in the late summer, and for summer in the late winter months. During the hottest days of August these young women toil, trying on and displaying heavy winter garments and furs. Along this district more strangers are observed than in any other part of New York; for in this great wholesale mart, where are manufactured and sold almost every commodity, both foreign and domestic, for human wear, thousands of buyers from every part of the country throng the streets and bustle in and out of the buildings, visiting the different dealers in search of the "best values at the lowest prices," just as the shopper haunts the retail stores "on bargains bent." This incoming of buyers twice a year is a great factor in many phases of business life, not only in the orders which they leave with the manufacturer, but in the amount expended for personal needs and amusements.

The blocks from White Street to Walker Street, and from the latter to Canal Street, including the intersection of Lispenard Street, on the west side of Broadway, are of solid, substantial appearance, but the Aladdin of very modern archi-

BROADWAY, LOOKING NORTH FROM FRANKLIN STREET

[illegible]

texture has not as yet appeared, except at the southeast corner of Canal Street, where a new structure has recently been finished. On the northwest corner of Walker Street is the City National Bank, and about the center of the west side of the block between Walker and Canal Streets is the solid and not unattractive white stone building of the Ninth National Bank. It is of interest to note that the Lutheran Society, in the days when this country was young, refused the offer of a gift of four acres of what was then swampy land at Broadway and Canal Street. The society considered that the land, being practically a morass, could be of no value to them.

From Canal Street the grade rises perceptibly in either direction, with an interesting perspective. It is all color now; yellow strings of cable cars are drawn, with scarcely a break, to the horizon; a perpetually shifting movement of surface life suggests exactly the activity of an ant-hill, and the very house fronts seem alive with the swinging signs and fluttering tokens of merchandise, silver, golden, and many-hued. Indeed, the signs are of scarcely less importance than the buildings themselves in making up the *tout ensemble* of the street. Canal Street is one of the main highways connecting Broadway with both the east and west sides of the city. It also marks the point where Broadway becomes commercially a wholesale district, which it continues to be for many blocks to the north. However, there is the usual sprinkling on the ground floors of cigar stores, saloons, restaurants, drug stores, stationery stores, and other things which represent the immediate wants of those doing business in the neighborhood.

The term "wholesale dry goods," in its most comprehensive sense, perfectly describes the commercial character of this section of Broadway. Ground floors and upper stories alike are universally occupied with businesses which embrace every variety of commerce concerned with the production of fabrics for both men's and women's wear and use. Flowers, feathers, manufactured leather goods, ready-made clothing, military goods, Klondike furnishings, hardware, Japanese and Chinese goods, toys, furs—in fact every article connected with the commerce of the world is displayed. In the top lofts and in the rear, thousands of men and women are employed, while many other thousands, who take work home, may be seen among the hurrying throng outside. It is a striking fact that the firm signs displayed on the buildings rarely show an American name. Constant rebuilding has greatly altered and improved the general architecture; costly granite warehouses have risen on all sides.

Between Canal and Howard Streets, and on to Grand Street, the general prospect is architecturally monotonous, with the usual exception of several fine new buildings. It may be mentioned that in the section of Broadway stretching from about Howard Street to Broome Street there were formerly a number of places especially popular in their day. The Howard House was at No. 434 Broadway; the Broadway Hall, at No. 440; and No. 442, between the years 1838 and 1840, was the site of a building which contained at different periods the Olympic Theater, the old Circus, and Tattersall's. No. 444 was, about the year 1853, the City Assembly Rooms; No. 448, the Homœopathic Dispensary; No. 450, the Colosseum; and No. 472, alternately the Mechanics' Hall and a Baptist church—all about the year 1847. The American Hall was at the corner of Grand Street in the year 1850, and the Union Hotel was at No. 496 Broadway, about 1851; at No. 483, in 1848, was the Manhattan Club, and at No. 485, in 1853, was Wallack's Theater.

At the southwest corner of Broome Street the older architecture has been displaced by the Silk Exchange Building. Its size is realized by observing it from Broome Street, down which it extends for a considerable distance, and where it has an imposing portico. At the southeast corner of Broome Street is the Merchants' and Traders' National Bank. The great stores of Butler Brothers, and of Charles Broadway Rouss, dealers in every imaginable kind of novelty and notion goods, and who are known throughout the entire country, are in this section of Broadway. The interiors of these stores are marvelous repositories of miscellaneous articles which require large books to merely catalogue. Butler Brothers is on the west side, between Broome and Spring Streets, and Charles Broadway Rouss is on the same side, between Spring and Prince Streets. Mr. Rouss, whose personality has always been a remarkable one, drew universal attention to himself within the last year or two by offering a reward of one million dollars to anyone who would restore his fast-failing eyesight. The reward is yet unclaimed.

William Demuth's vast wholesale store, where smokers' articles are found in infinite variety, is on the west side of the block between Broome and Spring Streets. E. I. Horsman's great toy emporium—one of the largest in the country—is on the opposite side of the same block.

From Broome Street to Spring Street and from Spring Street to Prince Street the buildings are all of the same architectural order, but at the northeast corner of Spring Street there is a tall white building of newer design. In this neighborhood, and about as far north as Houston Street, were formerly several institutions which it may be interesting to mention. At No. 545, in the year 1847, stood the Church of the Divine Unity, and later a Universalist church; at No. 562, in 1840, was the Central Log Cabin; and in 1847 the Church of St. George the Martyr was at No. 563. In 1848 the Collamore House was at the corner of Spring Street; the New York Racquet Club at No. 596; Lafayette Hall, at No. 597; and Washington Hall, in 1850, was at No. 598. St. Thomas's Church, in the year 1827, stood at No. 615 Broadway, the present site of the Cable Building.

At the northeast corner of Prince Street, the old Metropolitan Hotel has been replaced by magnificent buildings which extend almost to Houston Street. Upon part of the site where they stand, north from the northeast corner of

BROADWAY, LOOKING NORTH FROM THE BROADWAY CENTRAL HOTEL

BROADWAY ON SUNDAY, LOOKING SOUTH FROM FRANKLIN STREET.

Prince Street, stood Niblo's Garden. The sylvan charms of Niblo's were extinguished in time by the brown walls of the Metropolitan Hotel, but its traditions as a place of entertainment were perpetuated by Niblo's Garden Theater, the last of the downtown Broadway playhouses to survive ruthless change. Now, both hotel and theater have vanished. On the west side of this block, from Prince Street to Houston Street, there is a new and handsome building—the Manhattan Mercantile — with polished granite pillars, surmounted by sculptured lions, at the entrance. The first John Jacob Astor had his residence in a house one door above the corner of Prince Street, on the west side of Broadway. This house, which has since disappeared, and in which the millionaire died in 1848, was a comparatively modest looking structure, and from its appearance none would have supposed it to be the home of him who then ranked as the richest of all New Yorkers.

On the block from Houston Street to Bleecker Street, and at the northwest corner of Houston Street, is the Cable Building, of light-toned stone and brick, whose sculptured portico, with its figures and polished pillars, has a striking effect. The Empire State Building, at the southeast corner of Bleecker Street, and the brown Manhattan Savings Institution, on the northeast, are both of a new style of architecture. At No. 639 Broadway stood, in 1843, the Primitive Christian Congregational Church; at No. 659, in 1840, was the Stuyvesant Institute; and at No. 633, about a decade later, was the National Academy of Design. No. 677, at various periods, was the site of Tripler Hall, Metropolitan Hall, the La Farge House, and the Winter Garden Theater At No. 733 was formerly the Astor Place Hotel.

From Bleecker Street to Bond Street, and throughout the whole distance on either side of Broadway from Bleecker Street to Great Jones and Third Streets, the only very noticeable objects are the Broadway Central Hotel and the New York Hotel adjoining, on the west side. Always fairly crowded, these sidewalks receive an accession of traffic at noonday, when the employees of the wholesale warehouses and clothing manufactories go out for lunch. One does not see many gray heads among them. The average age of either sex does not seem to run far above forty years. From twelve till two o'clock the young men and women,

boys and girls, following one another in detachments—one set going when the other returns—desert the workroom for the street. You can pick them out of the throng easily enough, for they have the air of the emancipated prisoner; the street is to them not what it is to others, a pleasure ground that has lost its charm through sheer freedom of access; they find it an exhilarating change from the workroom's monotony. The girls are quick and springy of step; the youths loiter at doors or corners, happy in a half hour's privilege to smoke and talk without restraint.

From Great Jones and Third Streets to Fourth Street there is not much to observe in the way of architecture, but on the east side, from Fourth Street to Astor Place, there has been much building of fine wholesale houses, and the odd-looking front of the mediæval structure intended to represent a bit of old London will attract the eye. This place has been used for the quarters of athletic clubs and various other purposes, and, as no enterprise has ever been successful there, is popularly supposed to be "hoodooed." From Astor Place to Clinton Place (Eighth Street) the east side has in the Sinclair House, at the southeast corner of Eighth Street, its most prominent landmark, and at the northeast corner there is one of the new wholesale buildings. Broadway's west side, from Fourth Street to Eighth Street, is intersected by Washington Place and Waverley Place. The block between these latter points was long occupied by the red brick, modest-looking structure of the old New York Hotel, once a great resort for summer visitors from the South. Now the [illegible] Guggenheimer Building, with its two [illegible]

FIGURES (MODELS) DISPLAYING SUMMER [illegible] SUITS IN THE [illegible] WINTER MONTHS

[illegible] porches, covers the entire block from Washington Place to Waverley Place.

Much rebuilding has been done between Eighth Street and Ninth Street, but even before reaching the latter point a change in the general character of the thoroughfare is particularly noticeable.

Grace Church chimes when they strike have no uncertain tone at Eighth Street, where Broadway emerges from its wholesale chrysalis and expands into a fashionable retail shopping district. The life of the street is [illegible] for the change [illegible] is quickly seen in the greater gravity and brighter [illegible] women, and in a mitigation of the push and [illegible] of the traffic [illegible]. Everybody [illegible] his neighbor [illegible] to make something; contemplative leisure is more the order. [illegible]

The trellised front of the famous Fleischman Vienna restaurant at Tenth Street, where amid green foliage people sit at tables in the open air, and Grace Church adjoining, with its picturesque rectory and green garden, are suggestive, in different ways, of rest. It was in an upstairs *café* of the above restaurant, in the early part of 1898, that the great [illegible] Saidl, was taken fatally ill while at lunch [illegible]. Right next [illegible] Grace Church. [illegible] City Hall [illegible]

IN FRONT OF TIFFANY'S (UNION SQUARE)

UNION S

PANY

ON A SHOPPING TOUR ON BROADWAY.

conducted for the choir boys connected with the church. The church brings here on Sundays an ultrafashionable contingent. The big retail dry-goods store that covers the whole block on the east side from Ninth Street to Tenth Street and from Broadway to Fourth Avenue—founded by A. T. Stewart, and regarded as one of the wonders of the metropolis, now owned by John Wanamaker, and surpassing its predecessor as greatly as Broadway has improved since the old days—gathers during the week a very similar army of fashion. The shoppers come on foot and in carriages, the presence of the latter at the curb line being in itself assurance of the altered tone of Broadway. This change is really marked first by the old-established dry-goods house of John Daniell, between Eighth and Ninth Streets, on the west side. James McCreery's downtown and original store is on the northwest corner of Eleventh Street. These are not especially architecturally significant, but have a standing with fashionable shoppers which can not be reached by newer and more splendidly housed retail establishments. However, it is but a question of time when the wholesale trade will have forced these retail stores out. McCreery has another store on Twenty-third Street, and it is rumored that John Wanamaker has endeavored to secure the site of the Fifth Avenue Hotel for the most splendid retail dry-goods establishment in the world. Where Broadway curves westward at Tenth Street lived, nearly a hundred years ago, Captain Robert Richard Randal, who willed his house and the land about it to Sailors' Snug Harbor, of which institution he was the founder. From Tenth Street to Eleventh Street Grace Church, on the east, and the St. Denis Hotel and Taylor *Cafe* on the southwest corner of Eleventh Street, form the principal objects. The east side extends without intersection from Tenth Street to Twelfth Street, the Eleventh Street block at Broadway being entirely covered by Grace Church and its rectory, previously spoken of. At the southwest corner of Twelfth Street the great Meyer-Jonasson skyscraper of stone and brick, with its handsome show windows displaying bewitching feminine costumes, is an imposing object.

Considerable effective rebuilding has been done on the east side of Broadway from Twelfth Street to Thirteenth Street, although upon the west side it is otherwise. Still there are attractive and important stores all about, and several cloak and suit manufactories and showrooms occupy entire buildings. One of them, on the corner of Twelfth Street—Heller, Dinkelspiel and Company—is familiar to buyers all over the country, and also in Paris, whence they, as well as the other manufacturers, import the made-up samples from which, selecting an idea here and there and improving upon others, are constructed the ready-made American costumes which are so much admired. From Thirteenth Street to Fourteenth Street the east side of the block contains the Star Theater, the farthest downtown playhouse. The well-known hotel, the Morton House, is on the corner of Fourteenth Street. The west side of the block has at the northwest corner of Fourteenth Street the handsome new Roosevelt Building, occupied principally by a great retail and custom clothing firm and a wholesale cloak house. An old-established firm, which has a magnificent showroom, is that of the Mitchell-Vance Company, manufacturers of chandeliers and gas fixtures.

Transition at Fourteenth Street into Union Square brings no further change in the social and commercial atmosphere. Broadway here is in close touch with Fifth Avenue, and Fourteenth Street leads westward to yet another section of the great uptown shopping district. West Fourteenth Street draws into Broadway a mass of shoppers who are neither fashionable nor quite the reverse. But West Union Square, which is a part of the Broadway line, is a very attractive thoroughfare, and its business tone is, in some ways, exalted. The northwest corner of Fourteenth Street is occupied by the fine Lincoln office building, in which are located a branch of the New York Life Insurance, the S. S. White Dental Company, several showrooms of New England silver manufacturers, and many famous architects, among them Hume, and Hughson Hawley, the great architectural artist. On its ground floor is the widely known jewelry establishment of Mrs. Lynch, with ever-changing and attractive show windows. Next door is the new and immense Spingler Building, of cut stone, which, anticipating the upward march of the wholesale business, is built in great lofts. An idea of the value of real estate here can be had from the fact that the ground rent for this building is one hundred thousand dollars a year. The rest of this block, to the southwest corner of Fifteenth Street, is occupied by Tiffany and Company, the most famous and exclusive jewelry establishment in the metropolis, if not in the world, and the most popular stopping-place in New York for the equipages of the smart set. This world-famous concern was established by its present proprietor, Charles Lewis Tiffany. He is of New England birth and descent, and of English extraction. Squire Humphrey Tiffany founded the American branch of the family, he having come from England in the early colonial days. Charles Lewis Tiffany was born in Danielsonville, Connecticut, eighty-six years ago. He came to New York in 1837, when the population of the metropolis was less than a quarter of a million. Although he arrived here during a time of commercial depression, he succeeded, with financial aid from his father, in establishing a store for the sale of fancy goods and stationery. He had for a partner John B. Young. The name of the firm was Tiffany and Young, and its capital was one thousand dollars.

At that period the jewelry and fancy-goods trade centered in lower Broadway, and Charles Lewis Tiffany's original store was at No. 259. The establishment, that was destined to become so rich and great, sold during the first three days of its existence less than five dollars' worth of goods. In 1839 almost the entire stock of the firm—valued at four thousand dollars—was stolen; yet in spite of this loss its business by the year 1841 had so increased that the members resolved to undertake personal visits to Europe to secure novelties.

BROADWAY ON SUNDAY, LOOKING NORTH FROM NINETEENTH STREET.

In 1847 the firm removed to much finer premises at No. 271 Broadway, the corner of Chambers Street, and three years later a branch house was opened in Paris, this policy of expansion being continued by the starting of a London branch in 1866. Meanwhile in 1853 the firm had been reorganized, and had moved farther uptown to No. 550 Broadway. A watchmaking factory was also started in Switzerland, after the opening of the London branch house, and the year 1870 witnessed the opening of the present store at Fifteenth Street and Union Square, and the building of a great manufacturing plant at Newark, New Jersey. Tiffany and Company are now admittedly the leading house in the world dealing in jewelry, precious stones, and all kinds of *objets d'art*. The average value of the stock in their store year in and year out, approximately several million dollars, and in the holiday [illegible] dollars' worth of diamonds are carried.

The wide carriageway here is bordered on the east side by the green expanse of Union Square, with its flower beds and fountain. Union Square is so called because, when in 1808 a Street Commission was formed to lay out the city streets upon their present lines, it was found that the junction of the Bowery Road and the old Bloomingdale Road, which occurred above Fourteenth Street, formed an acute angle, which when it was intersected by the new streets, [illegible] peculiarly awkward area for building purposes, and the space was accordingly laid out as a square and christened, apropos of the [illegible] of the many streets, Union Square. The Tenth Street bend in Broadway was made with a view to diverging the thoroughfare so that it might come into line with the Bloomingdale Road just referred to. Broadway of to-day, above Union Square, is simply the old Bloomingdale Road under another name. It does not need the cab-stand that fringes the Square [illegible] to impress upon one that this [illegible] where [illegible] are likely to discover fares—even at New York prices for the luxury.

On the southwest corner of Sixteenth Street is the Bank of the Metropolis, and on the northwest corner is Brentano's famous book, periodical, and stationery store,

where fashionable book buyers gather in force. In the block between Sixteenth and Seventeenth Streets rises the tall and majestic cupolaed Decker Building, the store front of which is occupied by the Fischer piano firm; and at the southwest corner of Seventeenth Street is another new, tall structure, the Hartford Building, with the jewelry store of Reed and Barton as its chief feature. All along here are furriers, importers of *objets d'art*, dealers in artists' materials, high class photographers, and music dealers, the song publishing firm of Schirmer being prominent among the latter. There are also photographic supply stores, opticians, repairers of musical instruments, choice china and glass stores, and the offices of several important trade journals.

It was just here, on West Union Square, that the late Napoleon Sarony, most famous of American photographers, and who first succeeded in effecting a close association between the camera and art, had his gallery. His son continues the business on upper Fifth Avenue.

Broadway's most ambitious self-assertion as a mart and a promenade for gilded Fashion is found in the blocks extending from Seventeenth Street to Twenty-fifth Street. Where Union Square recedes, and the green of Madison Square closes the northern vista, Broadway caters to only one class. The store fronts are those of jewelers, *bric-à-brac* dealers, ornate furniture makers, Oriental rug importers, select retail dry goods houses, furriers, and costly carpet men. These are entering windows, filled with *objets d'art*, rare vases, and ornamental mirrors of every period, Persian rugs, and Oriental hangings and decorations. From the music stores steal forth the strains of various musical instruments, florists' windows are like conservatories, and the fashionable glove makers, umbrella dealers, photographers, and picture dealers, complete a heterogeneous mass of artistic display designed to attract the patronage of wealth which continually sweeps by. This is the shopping district of the favored ones who spend money for pastime as much as for necessity, and Fashion's costumers might call it their living show place. It is not architecture that exalts Broadway in this region; it is the appearance of the promenaders and the character of the commerce. Handsome carriages line the curb, and in perspective, add to the beauty of the scene, which is all life and animation. Upon sunny afternoons in the spring and fall the scene is a brilliant one, and in the days approaching the midwinter holidays it assumes the aspect of a carnival time.

As regards what is noteworthy in architecture here, there is nothing on the block between Seventeenth and Eighteenth Streets except the Macintyre office building, at the northeast corner of the latter street. It is a handsome modern structure of yellow brick, owned, as is the Lincoln Building below, by J. D. Butler. Two celebrated concerns have stores on the west side of this block: the music publishing and piano house of Oliver Ditson and Company, and the Whiting Silver Manufacturing Company, at the southwest corner of Eighteenth Street. The west side, between Eighteenth and Nineteenth Streets, is in the commercial sense a very remarkable block; the northwest corner has the exclusive dry-goods store of Aitken and Company, and the southwest corner that of Arnold, Constable and Company, one of the greatest high grade retail and wholesale dry-goods establishments in the world. In the Aitken Building, and between the two stores just mentioned, is A. A. Vantine and Company, the largest of all Japanese goods importing houses. The Arnold and Constable Building occupies the entire block on Nineteenth Street from Broadway to Fifth Avenue. On the east side of Broadway nearly all the block is occupied by the great carpet store of W. and J. Sloane.

The next block is scarcely less important. At the northwest corner of Twentieth Street is the red brick structure of the Gorham Silver Company, all the upper stories of which, in addition to the store front, are occupied by them as showrooms. A walk through any of these great silver companies' buildings is like a trip through fairyland, so gorgeous is the display. The southwest corner of Twentieth Street is occupied by the splendid and popular retail dry-goods emporium of Lord and Taylor. On the east side of the way is Herts Brothers' art furniture and house decoration establishment.

Between Twentieth and Twenty-first Streets, on the east side of Broadway, is the Continental Hotel, north of which is a bakery and restaurant where fashionable women shoppers indulge in prandial gossip between bargains. This is the only place of its kind in the city where it is considered the correct thing for women of social prestige to sit upon high stools and eat off a counter over which no cloth is spread. The extensive Jones's house-furnishing concern is also in this block. There is a beautiful office building of terra-cotta finish at the northwest corner of Twentieth Street, where various classes of business are carried on. Dorflinger's cut glass establishment occupies the ground floor of the next new building, and one of Park and Tilford's famous grocery stores is on the southwest corner of Twenty-first Street.

From Twenty-first Street to Twenty-second Street the architecture is not notable. Davis Collamore's fine china and cut glass store is at the northwest corner of Twenty-first Street; north of it, on the same side of the block, is Hudnut's, one of the oldest drug stores in the city; the showrooms of the Singer Sewing Machine and the Welsbach Light companies; Simonson's ladies' coiffure establishment, with its windows displaying fashions in hairdressing; the photographic gallery of Pach; the Besthoff leather goods importing concern; and, at the southwest corner of Twenty-second Street, the fashionable jewelry store of C. W. Schuman's Sons. It was this firm which first introduced Makovsky, the great Russian painter, to the American public, and several of his most noted pictures were for a long time on exhibition in their store. Half of the east side of the block is covered with plain four-story buildings, and the other half, to the southeast corner of Twenty-second Street, by the building which houses the clothing firm of Brooks Brothers and the Wakefield Rattan Company.

At the northwest corner of Twenty-second Street is the fine and comparatively new Cumberland red brick office and apartment building that runs through to Fifth Avenue; but beyond it, to the southwest corner of Broadway and Twenty-third Street, are curiously low-roofed, insignificant-looking buildings that contrast markedly with the well-appointed store fronts which occupy their ground floors. The east side of this block has several commonplace buildings, occupied by Slosson's Billiard Rooms and the branch offices of the express companies, which latter make the sidewalk busy with the arrival and departure of baggage; and the southeast corner of Twenty-third Street is set off by the big Hotel Bartholdi structure, which has been made famous as a Democratic headquarters during political campaigns, and also as the chosen hostelry of Fitzsimmons, the world's champion pugilist, and of other well-known members of the sporting fraternity.

The uptown life of the city centralizes at the junction of Broadway and Fifth Avenue and Twenty-third Street, the latter a chief highway from the east and west, and a rival of both the former as a resort of fashionable shoppers. The broad asphalted plaza formed by the converging streets is full of life night and day. There is a constant mingling of human beings from the living streams of which this is the meeting place. When Madison Square is green and the weather bright, here is a radiant picture. Over the white asphalt the yellow cars draw swiftly back and forth along their electric tracks. The soft, almost musical rhythm of harness chains is heard with the approach of dashing equipages and well-appointed hansoms. Opposing currents of correctly dressed men and women throng all the sidewalks; the gray white of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the dull yellow of the Garden's Moorish tower with its glittering gilded Diana, tempered by the gloomy spire of Dr. Parkhurst's church, dominate the plaza, and in the square there is the verdure of lawns, the sparkle of sunlit fountains, and the brilliance of flowers.

The famous Fifth Avenue Hotel, diagonally opposite the Bartholdi, covers the block between Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Streets. Fifty years ago its site was occupied by Madison Cottage, "a house of public entertainment," the host of which was a certain Corporal Thompson. Madison Square itself had then but recently been completed, during the official term of Mayor Harper. From Twenty-fourth Street to Twenty-fifth Street the Albemarle Hotel and the Hoffman House are conspicuously in line with the Fifth Avenue, and nearly correspond with it in color effect. Two great skyscrapers, the Flatiron and St. James, fill the west side of the block from Twenty-fifth Street to Twenty-sixth Street. The latter is the first of the magnificent modern office buildings to be erected so far uptown, and is undoubtedly the *avant-courier* of many similar ones which will be built in the near future. At present it stands out distinctively in a district devoted but little to business offices. It is on the site of the old St. James Hotel, Delmonico's Broadway [illegible] windows, before which stand garden vases [illegible] with flowers [illegible] the [illegible] corner of this block. In this house, which extends through to Fifth Avenue, the Delmonico's acquired their great reputation as caterers and [illegible]

The newest things in hats, ties, shirts, clothing and [illegible] in the handsome stores under the hotels, at the highest [illegible] and in the immediate neighborhood are the dressmakers and milliners who import or make the costumes to which, and to their wearers, no less Broadway is indebted for so much of its picturesque charm.

The influx of fashionable traffic in either direction from Fifth Avenue gives the tone to Broadway at Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth Streets. Thus it is as much a promenade as a business street at that point. That splendidly appointed florist's store under the Hoffman House, the famous Fleischmann's, its graceful window frames showing a living picture of artistic floral decorations and tasteful grouping of ferns and palms, its wonderful footman so splendidly arrayed, and its not less picturesque delivery wagon with the neighboring candy establishment which is scarcely less ornamental, and all the other stores under the three hotels, live by the patronage of wealth and leisure.

Rebuilding has not yet reached Broadway from Madison Square to Thirty-fifth Street, it having experienced almost no recent architectural changes. Some of the houses are only two stories high.

This is the "Tenderloin" section of Broadway, always brilliant and crowded at night, while by day it is a high-grade shopping promenade. Few lines of the retail store business are missing from the Tenderloin, and the people who parade there from morn till eve are worth seeing, because good looks, gorgeous gowns, perfect tailoring, and all the charm of variety distinguish them. The sidewalks are known as the Upper Rialto, in contrast to the old Rialto at Fourteenth Street and Broadway, so bestowed on account of the great numbers of the theatrical profession which throng them. The best and worst of it is to be met here—stars, supers, soubrettes, specialists, and managers alike—for much of the hotel and theater district is in the Tenderloin. The uptown offices of the newspapers are located in this region, because of the central situation offered, and several of the best hotels are on Broadway hereabouts. The life of the street is as active at midnight as at noon, for the theaters create a constant patronage for the restaurants, which are crowded up to the early hours of the morning. It is a place for pleasure, for dissipation in various forms; but the wild revelry and [illegible] of the Tenderloin night time vanished with the resorts that tolerated them. It had its "dives" as [illegible] as the Bowery, but they were dives of a different character. A recent attempt to revive places of this kind resulted in a brief meteoric career of proprietorship, the incidental rows and scandals culminating in the prosecution and conviction of those who rashly proposed to restore the [illegible] Broadway Tenderloin.

Block by block from the point where we were gazing, a few moments since,

MADISON SQUARE AT NIGHT

AD SON SQUARE

BROADWAY AND SIXTH AVENUE, LOOKING SOUTH FROM GREELEY SQUARE

from the Victoria Hotel at Twenty-seventh Street, we may now trace the architectural landmarks of the Broadway Tenderloin to Thirty-third Street. The block from Twenty-seventh Street to Twenty-eighth Street has nothing of note but the tall, white, new Bandolino Building at the southwest corner of Twenty-eighth Street. On the northwest corner of Twenty-eighth Street the Fifth Avenue Theater has for a neighbor, toward the middle of the block, a low-class vaudeville house. Almost the whole east side of this block to Twenty-ninth Street is occupied by the yellow front of the famous Sturtevant House. At the northeast corner of Twenty-ninth Street the white Gilsey House, noted among the metropolitan hostelries, and the peculiar-looking Daly's Theater, celebrated home of the high-class drama where Ada Rehan plays when in New York, next door to the southwest corner of Thirtieth Street, are two buildings that should be mentioned. The music hall of Weber and Fields is also on the west side of this block. The northeast corner of Thirtieth Street has the red building of Wallack's Theater (recently Palmer's), a historic name in theatrical annals, and next to it is the Grand Hotel. The west side of this block, to the southwest corner of Thirty-first Street, has largely been rebuilt in yellowish brick, and contains the Bijou Theater and Maurice Daly's famous billiard parlor. The block from Thirty-first Street to Thirty-second Street is, on the east side, dominated by the Imperial Hotel, with its beautiful crown electric name sign. On the west side are several branch newspaper offices; but the Union Dime Savings Bank, on the southwest corner, is the only building worthy of special mention.

From Thirty-second Street to Thirty-third Street the retail stores continue, and the houses are of plain architecture. The northeast corner of Thirty-third Street is occupied by the Alpine Building, a combination of offices and bachelor apartments. The Mutual (Sixth National) Bank is on the ground floor of the Alpine. The west side of the block is bound by a little green inclosure called Greeley Square, at one end of which is a bronze statue of Horace Greeley, under the shadow of the Thirty-third Street elevated railroad station. Sixth Avenue crosses Broadway at Thirty-third Street, and the three thoroughfares mingle their streams of traffic. The L-road station, and the railings of Greeley Square, beside which the newspaper wagons distribute their loads to a regiment of newsboys, and patient flower vendors congregate, face the Venetian front of the Herald building, above, at Thirty-fifth Street, before whose southern façade, on the stone seats by a fountain, in fine weather groups of variegated idlers sun themselves. Car traffic here converges, and you may transport yourself either to the Long Island ferries or to those on the North River through Thirty-fourth Street, and along Broadway and Sixth Avenue by surface cars, or uptown or downtown by the elevated trains.

From Thirty-third Street to Thirty-fourth Street, and on the two succeeding blocks to Thirty-sixth Street, the single object of architectural beauty is the New York Herald office at Thirty-fifth Street, whose Venetian design is so oddly out of touch with its environment. As the Herald's pressrooms can be seen from the large windows in the west side of the building, this block has always some interest for the passer-by. At midnight crowds gather and, through the windows arranged for the purpose, watch the wonderful roller-presses mechanically turn out the news of the morrow.

As Broadway winds onward it offers a strange contrast of architecture. The hotels and theaters rise opposite succeeding blocks of the most insignificant two-story structures, which seem to serve simply for store fronts. The intersecting streets lead westward toward some of the most undesirable regions of the city, eastward to the wealth and magnificence of Fifth Avenue homes. The Herald Square Theater, at the northwest corner of Thirty-fifth Street, is not a remarkable building, but is noted for plays having phenomenally long runs. The Hotel Marlborough, on the west side of the block between Thirty-sixth and Thirty-seventh Streets, is an imposing structure of red brick. The east side of the block is made up of small buildings with store fronts. The same might be said of the block between Thirty-seventh and Thirty-eighth Streets, but that the lofty red walls of the Hotel Normandie rise on the southeast corner of Thirty-eighth Street and save it from being insignificant.

Broadway, from Thirty-eighth Street to Thirty-ninth Street, can boast unusual distinction from the presence on its east side of the big white Knickerbocker Theater building and the dark-red mass of the ornate Casino. As for the west side, it is made up of low buildings containing small stores.

The great yellow brick Metropolitan Opera House, famous the world over as the home of grand opera in New York, occupies the west side from Thirty-ninth to Fortieth Streets, and on the east side is the Empire Theater, with its white front and pillared portico. The peculiar design of the Holland Building—in which is Rockwood's famous photographic studio—with its tiled roof, gives variety to the east side of the block from Fortieth Street to Forty-first Street; and beside it, on the southeast corner of Forty-first Street, stands the red Vendome Hotel. On the west side is the Warwick House, at the northwest corner of Fortieth Street, and the big red front of the Broadway Theater is on the southwest corner of Forty-first Street. The yellow-brown Stuart House and the St. Cloud Hotel occupy respectively the northeast and the southeast ends of the block from Forty-first Street to Forty-second Street, and between them are old little one-story houses surmounted by bill boards. The Hotel Metropole covers the southwest corner of Forty-second Street. At the northeast corner is Frank Ives's orchard parlor. Opposite, on the northwest corner, is the fine new Pabst Building. Thus it will be seen that this is the region of theaters, and hotels and restaurants of the best class, there being on the section between Twenty-third and Forty-fourth Streets no less than ten theaters, and a large number of hotels and restaurants, all catering to well-filled pocketbooks.

SIDEWALK ALONG THE HERALD BUILDING, THIRTY-FIFTH STREET AND BROADWAY, ON A RAINY DA

FRANK C. IVES AT A CHAMPIONSHIP GAME IN MADISON SQUARE GARDEN

Forty-second Street marks the end of Broadway as an interesting thoroughfare. Here its distinctive characteristics disappear, by day, in a whirl of traffic; after dark, especially during the season of grand opera, in a scene almost equally full of life. In the corridors of hotels and the vestibules of theaters throughout the evening are constantly changing crowds of smartly dressed men and women; billiard rooms and restaurants are thronged, as well as the street, which, as if in celebration of its resolve to pursue a humdrum course to Central Park, nearly a score of blocks to the north, holds its farewell carnival at Forty-second Street.

Both sides of Broadway between Forty-second and Forty-third Streets are, architecturally considered, a blank. Shanley's [illegible] restaurant, the Mecca of theatergoers, is on the east side, but the [illegible] of Broadway is found no more. Seventh Avenue and Broadway describe an X where they cross at Forty-third Street, and the wide plaza formed thus is known by the name of Longacre Square. The Hotel Cadillac, formerly the Barrett, big and red, marks the northeast corner of Forty-third Street; a row of gray houses—apartment and boarding houses, with stores and offices on the ground floors—stands on the west side of the block; and that is all there is to be [illegible] that is worth the saying until Forty-fourth Street is reached. Here, at the northeast corner, is that wonderful white palace, Olympic Music Hall and Lyric Theater, covering the block to Forty-fifth Street. The west side shows a row of gray houses similar to those on the west side of the preceding block. The block from Forty-fifth Street to Forty-sixth Street is east and west, a mixture of brownstone and other houses and stores, and one frame dwelling. Between Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh Streets the condition is similar; and here we get out of Longacre Square with some relief.

IVES'S BILLIARD PARLOR, FORTY-SECOND STREET AND BROADWAY

The west side of the block from Forty-seventh Street to Forty-eighth Street is covered by the Brewster carriage factory, and the east side by three-story red brick houses with small stores underneath. Some old-fashioned red-brick houses, some private houses, and some flats, stand back from the street on the

VIEW OF FORTY SECOND STREET AT BROADWAY [illegible] SHOWING HOW [illegible]

west side between Forty-eighth and Forty-ninth Streets, and there are also scattered store fronts, principally of the sort catering to the household needs of the neighborhood, notably the corner grocery and proverbial corner drug store. The east side of this block is covered by the [illegible] Central Market. Except [illegible] on the upper floor of the [illegible] The American Horse Exchange, [illegible] Fiftieth Street to Fifty-first Street [illegible] auction sales of horses every [illegible] boardings and a frame house [illegible] Fifty-first Street to Fifty-second Street [illegible] large brick building of the Healy coach-building firm, [illegible] brick Strathmore apartments and a depot for electric vehicles on the east, and the Hotel Lincoln and a storage warehouse [illegible] to Fifty-fourth Street, on the east side, is the Windsor apartment house of red brick. The west side of the block has stores, and the Hotel Bayard is on the southwest corner of Fifty-fourth Street.

The blocks from here to Central Park are only about one third built up.

From Fifty-fourth Street to Fifty-fifth Street the west side of the block is occupied by a carriage builder and a vacant lot, and the east side has some buildings not worth describing. On the east side of the block between Fifty-fifth and Fifty-sixth Streets is the hundred Ariston apartment house, and on the west side a feed store and a blacksmith's shop. The only building on the west side of the block from Fifty-sixth Street to Fifty-seventh Street is the high red palace called the Rutland Apartments, at the corner of the latter street, the remainder of the block is poster boardings. The east side is made up of cheap little houses. From Fifty-seventh to Fifty-eighth Street the block is upon both sides utterly without interest except to show its character to-day in contrast to what it will be in the near future. Long and two-story houses, coal yards, and petty stores. From Fifty-eighth Street to Fifty-ninth Street the west side of the block contains in its southwest corner the Hotel Virginia, while the east side is closed in with a poster fence. The sprinkling of magnificent apartment houses and family hotels just mentioned is a herald of the future of this neighborhood. A few years hence will see the section from Fifty-third Street to Fifty-ninth Street an almost unbroken line of such buildings.

At Fifty-ninth Street Broadway opens upon a great circle, with Central Park on the north. In the center of the circle the Italians in America have raised a costly monument to the discoverer of our continent. Christopher Columbus might have been satisfied, however, with the view could he have gazed northward from this point. Broadway, under its *nom d'emprunt* of the Boulevard, lies onward to the northwest, a trim and pleasing vista, with its midway promenade of shaven sward and trees. From the gate of a favorite riding academy come smartly appointed riders of both sexes and all ages, upon well-groomed steeds. Central Park, like an enchanted wood land, receives them through inviting glades. The roar of its lower rapids reaches us only in a murmur here, and we realize that Broadway has led us to where it is always holiday.

The corner of Thirty-fourth Street and Broadway is one of the most frequented and distinctive in the city. The center of the Rialto and the converging place of Sixth Avenue, Thirty-fourth Street, and Broadway, its proximity to the Thirty-third Street station of the elevated road, and being the point of transfer to the ferries, combine to make it at all times an animated scene. At night particularly are its characteristics accentuated, and to and from the near-by theaters—the Manhattan, Koster and Bial's, the Garrick, and the Herald Square—and the living rooms of the Imperial Hotel, Tranor's, and others scarcely less famous, it is ceaseless thronging promenades. The living streams that meet here never flow with a drowsy murmur, for, like the bronze owls that perch at dusk on the eaves of the Herald Building's illuminated Venetian front, the night is the chosen time. Here it is that fame of location is dependent on people, and not on distinction of architecture, as of this latter there is certainly a dearth, the only conspicuous building being the great gloomy pile of the Broadway Tabernacle, which frowns down from the northeast corner of Thirty-fourth Street, looking more gloomy and foreboding in contrast to its incongruous surroundings.

While the Tenderloin section of Broadway is ablaze with electric beams and thronged with gay idlers, while its theaters are playing the successes of the season to brilliant audiences, and the music halls are amusing people with the whimsicalities of vaudeville, Broadway below Madison Square has practically left off for the day, and below Union Square has actually turned in for the night. Twenty-third Street and Fifth Avenue is below the Broadway Tenderloin district, but the hotels at that point, like those elsewhere in the uptown hotel district, help to enliven the scene. Their corridors, *cafés*, and entrances are always gathering places and exchanges for gossipers and pleasure-seekers. Madison Square Park, across from the lively sidewalks under the Fifth Avenue and Albemarle Hotels and the Hoffman House, looks at nighttime like some arboreal cloister, where those who have wearied of Tenderloin vanities may retreat for meditation. Far above its dusky woodland, the summit of the Garden's tall tower glows with varicolored electric lights. And as you go on down Broadway you still meet promenaders, but they are only scattered groups; the illumination, as well as the crowds, that makes the street so attractive between Madison Square and Thirty-fourth Street, is absent.

Going back again to the Broadway blocks between Madison and Union Squares, where all the house fronts are dark, with the exception of two or three illuminated store windows on the west side near Twenty-third Street, and continuing south to Eighth Street, one will find, as has been said, that Broadway is practically deserted. As far down as the Star Theater there is some slight evidence that people are still abroad, and the Morton House and the theater maintain, near the corner of Fourteenth Street, something of the traditions of that particular section. Fourteenth Street, from the Broadway corner to Third Avenue, it is true, has a good deal of night life to show, for it has a popular vaudeville theater, the Academy of Music, saloon concert halls, and the survival of the old lower Rialto, with its loitering Thespians, to make it lively. But when Eighth Street is reached—where knots of people gather to take a cross-town car—the night life of Broadway is but a faint reflex of that above. Printing House Square, at Park Row, furnishes some life, but it is of the working class, not pleasure order. From there, Broadway to Battery Park has few pedestrians upon its sidewalks, and the only traffic on the carriageway is that of the surface cars and an occasional bicyclist. If one wants to see any more of its night life he must return to the section between Thirty-third and Forty-second Streets. There the theaters and hotels create a stir, and especially at the intersection of the latter thoroughfare the scene is rarely dull. But this should be his "farthest north," for the way on to Central Park has no attractions. All that Broadway offers by night will then have been seen.

THE BOULEVARD (UPPER BROADWAY) ON A RAINY DAY

FIFTH AVENUE.

WASHINGTON ARCH [illegible] ENTRANCE TO FIFTH AVENUE.

LEAVING West Broadway and the old French quarter a rather squalid region, where the "L" road and other causes of eternal din prevail, for the pleasant open of Washington Square, with old red mansions on its northern side, two of which guard the entrance to Fifth Avenue, one realizes something of how striking are the scenic contrasts in New York. The great white triumphal arch that commemorates the first inauguration of Washington was not erected to honor solely Fifth Avenue, which can claim no higher social prestige than North Washington Square, and so it seems fitting that when they put up the arch the former should have supplied the perspective and the latter the site.

The fashionable life of the metropolis once had its center here, and although the neighborhood still retains much of its old-time character, and nothing of natural beauty seems lacking to make it desirable as a residence, the tide of fashion has receded northward. The big houses that form the avenue's corners are maintained in the same style as of yore, the grassplots in the front and to the side of them are swept and shaven, the white steps immaculate and the window panes polished. There are plants and palms, as any one can see, in the conservatories behind the parlors, the brass bell-handles by the wooden doors in the yard walls are bright, and neat curtains in the coach-house windows indicate that a coachman still lives there. Like all old town houses of a similar character, these—so closely identified with the spirit of urban life in their own heyday—have a certain charm for those who cherish old associations.

The north side of Washington Square has remained a very select residence quarter. The great mansion on the east corner of Fifth Avenue is the home of two families—Edward Cooper, ex-Mayor of New York and son of the philanthropist, Peter Cooper, and Lloyd S. Brice, former owner of the North American Review, occupy it jointly. The lamps at either side of the steps proclaim it the residence of an ex-Mayor. A member of the historic Rhinelander family lives in the opposite house at the west corner. The well-known names of Lorillard and De Forest are found among the occupants of the block between Fifth Avenue and University Place, and it is here, too, that the eminent and popular Bishop of New York, the Right Rev. Henry C. Potter, resides. Other familiar names occur in the list of dwellers west of Fifth Avenue—Livingston, Hoyt, and Minturn. Eugene Kelly, son of the famous New York banker, Charles G. Francklyn, and William R. Stewart have their residences here.

As Fifth Avenue gradually grew to the northward, carrying fashion with it, many memorials of former grandeur were left in its lower precincts; and while people of social prominence still live there, the tell tale sign "To Let," in black and white, like a funeral emblem, is frequently seen on the fronts of vacant family mansions. The large white building with dark-green window-shutters that stands upon the northeast corner of Eighth Street marks where the famous Brevoort family used to live. For years it has been a hotel, select and quiet, much in favor with visiting foreigners. Several private dwellings were thrown into one to form the hotel, and of these, that at the corner was the old Brevoort mansion. The site belongs to the Sailors' Snug Harbor, an institution founded in the last century by Captain Robert Richard Randall for superannuated seafaring men. He bought a plot of land consisting of twenty-one acres lying to the northeast of Washington Square, expecting it to furnish supplies for the inmates of his Snug Harbor on Staten Island. As the most profitable way of utilizing this ground was to lease it for building purposes, that course was adopted by the trustees. This property furnishes an interesting instance of the rate at which New York real estate increases in value. At the time Randall died, a century ago, an income of four thousand dollars a year

TWO OLD RED MANSIONS ON THE NORTHERN SIDE OF WASHINGTON SQUARE GUARD THE ENTRANCE TO FIFTH AVENUE

was realized from the twenty-one acres. The present income is at least three hundred and fifty thousand dollars. About half a century ago it is said to have been but forty thousand dollars.

Fifth Avenue is not such a very old thoroughfare: the red mansions on the north side of Washington Square were built in the '30s, and there were pasture lands behind them. Before the end of the '50s the Avenue had been laid out to Seventeenth Street, and about the close of the civil war it was well built up as far as Forty-second Street. Washington Square was at that time inclosed with a wooden fence. The fact that the Sailors' Snug Harbor does not sell any of its land, but grants leases only, has been considered one reason why the lower section of Fifth Avenue has not been more completely absorbed for business purposes. The beginning of the change in the residence character of the lower part dates from the time the Avenue reached Forty-second Street, and the first store front which appeared upon it was at the southeast corner of Seventeenth Street; and Fifth Avenue was invaded by business before either Fourteenth or Twenty-third Streets were.

Although there is a great deal of vehicle traffic on Fifth Avenue between its starting point and the intersection of Fourteenth Street, and many trucks and business wagons use it, no place of more imposing grandeur is to be found in the Borough of Manhattan. It is an asphalted highway, [illegible] whose atmosphere is largely in touch with its own. [illegible] ers, tops, the gilded youth and mature dignity of [illegible] to be encountered to the same degree that they [illegible] Avenue that we know, opening from the broad expanse of [illegible] stretching on between [illegible] exclusive character. [illegible] respect but, as has been said, [illegible] The throng here is well sprinkled with specimens of the true Fifth Avenue type and if there be [illegible] in the roadway. [illegible]

BREVOORT HOTEL, NORTHEAST CORNER OF EIGHTH STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE.

The great red house on the northeast corner of the quiet Washington Mews, with its old fashioned square paned windows and green shutters, is the home of the W. Butler Duncan family, part of it being occupied by Paul Dana, editor of the Sun. Beyond it to the southeast corner of Clinton Place, or Eighth Street, are other old-time mansions. The west side of this block to Eighth Street is a combination of red brick and white marble dwellings. They are the homes of well known society people. Frederick S. Witherbee resides in No. 4, Jasper and Stewart in No. 6, and Pierre Malvin, No. 8, which is the white house on the southwest corner of Eighth Street.

The southwest corner of Ninth Street is occupied by the Berkeley family hotel, erected there over a score of years ago upon ground belonging to the Rogers estate. It is said to have been the first hotel of this kind, now so numerous erected in the city. Several of the former mansions in this part of Fifth Avenue are now boarding houses, while others are rented in flats.

From Ninth to Tenth Streets, on the east and west sides, the private mansions continue. At the northwest corner of Ninth Street the old-fashioned square house surrounded by ample grounds belongs to the De Rham family. Its association with the past, so clearly shown in its quaint architecture, renders it an object of special interest. The red brick dwelling on the northeast corner of Ninth Street, surrounded by a green garden plot inclosed by high iron railings, is the house of General Daniel E. Sickles. Nearly all the year round its garden is gay with flowers.

The Church of the Ascension, on the northwest corner of Tenth Street, varies the architecture of this section of the street with its dark-brown steeple. At the northeast corner the Grosvenor Hotel represents the second instance that occurs hereabouts on Fifth Avenue of a regular hotel for transient guests. The Church of the Ascension, as well as the First Presbyterian church that occupies the whole block on the west side, between Eleventh and Twelfth Streets, have congregations of the sort that mushroom social growths do not supply. Opposite the Presbyterian Church, at the northeast corner of Twelfth Street, the large brownstone mansion formerly the residence of the Lenox family still remains, one of a block of deserted mansions, mute evidences of the vicissitudes of life.

The houses at the southeast and southwest corners of Eleventh Street are also associated with the historic New York name of Lenox, they being respectively the residences of the Misses M. and R. Lenox Kennedy, nieces of James Lenox, the last owner of the old mansion which passed to the Presbyterian Church. The northwest corner of Twelfth Street is ornamented by the pleasant square red mansion of the Le Grand Cannon family, long prominent in New York society. Its windows, prettily decked with white curtains and showing glimpses of green palms, look out upon a part of Fifth Avenue which still preserves its residential character. Yet it is here that commerce begins to creep in. A few doors, indeed, from the Cannon house, on the same side of the avenue, the English publishing firm of Macmillan and Company has established its New York office. The fine white mansion at the northeast corner of Thirteenth Street has been turned over to trade; and in this block is the store once occupied by the Webster publishing firm, started by Mark Twain. The misfortunes of this firm forced the greatest of American humorists, at the turn of his life, to take up his pen to earn a livelihood. The west side of the block between Thirteenth and Fourteenth Streets is now wholly devoted to business. At the northwest corner of Thirteenth Street is the large brick and stone building occupied by D. Appleton and Company, the oldest, with one exception, of metropolitan publishing houses.

The intersection of Fourteenth Street, with its busy shopping throngs, marks the border line of what may be called the music trade section of Fifth Avenue. Between here and Twenty-second Street, the Knabe, Shoninger, Needham, Weber, Tway, Sohmer, Bradbury, Pond, and Estey piano firms have their showrooms.

The Old Guard, that picturesque organization of veterans, for years had its armory in the building on the northwest corner of Fourteenth Street, and at the northeast corner Delmonico's restaurant was formerly located. The old mansion on the northwest corner of Fifteenth Street is said to have been one of the residences of the famous Commodore Vanderbilt. It stands on ground which is now part of the Gebhard estate. At the present writing it is covered with the ominous signs "For Sale," which are the herald of the tearing down of the old mansions and replacing with modern business structures. Adjoining this old mansion is the residence of a member of the Gebhard family, and several other fine houses which as yet give no sign of decay, although business will claim them as its own before many years have passed, are in the block.

So greatly has it been altered by the big plate-glass store front, that one would hardly recognize the old home of the Manhattan Club at the southwest corner of Fifteenth Street, and yet a little close observation would reveal traces of its former splendor; it is now a studio building. More than three decades ago the New York Club was at the southeast corner, where it was succeeded by the Hanover apartment hotel, recently gutted by a destructive fire, but now rebuilt. Opposite, at the northeast corner, is the Hotel Kensington, beyond which, to the southeast corner of Sixteenth Street, some of the mansions are

[illegible] MANSION

still private, while others have been partially rebuilt for business. The former dwelling of ex-Governor and ex-Vice President Levi P. Morton, the banker, on the southeast corner of Sixteenth Street, is a great yellow brick and stone lodge. Bushing, at the northwest corner, from which two political [illegible] of national repute are issued, Leslie's Weekly and Judge. The great [illegible] seems to mock the deserted Morton house with its impending doom. [The Morton house has been torn down and an office building occupies the site.] Bangs' auction rooms, where rare books and autographs are sold, is in a large office building in the same block. There are some private houses still on the west side of the street. Between Sixteenth and Fifteenth Streets on the east side, the Pierrepont Building, with the others on [illegible] supplanted the old home of that family. One will be sure to notice at the southeast corner of Eighteenth Street a stately brownstone mansion with wide steps and an ornamental porch. When Marshall O. Roberts dwelt here the house contained, on the south side of its Fifth Avenue front, one of the finest private picture galleries in America. The original picture of Washington Crossing the Delaware was in this collection. At the southwest corner of Eighteenth Street is a splendid brownstone house occupied by a fashionable restaurant. It was here that a foreign nobleman made an unprofitable essay as a restaurateur. Richard De Lagerot, Marquis de [illegible], called his place The Lagerot, and he has lived to see an experienced French chef turn a nobleman's failure into a [illegible] success. He calls it now simply the Hotel [illegible].

The west side of the block from Eighteenth to Nineteenth Street is given over entirely to business. The red building at the northwest corner of Eighteenth Street was erected by the Chickering [illegible] for the purpose of a hall for concerts and a showroom for their pianos. This building is associated with memories of some of the most famous foreign artists who have visited America. Here Rubinstein, Paderewski, Gerardy and other have played to certainly the most [illegible]. Northward from Eighteenth, [illegible] are several big blocks, [illegible] other [illegible]. Here [illegible] Company, Knox, Waters, Everett, Gordon, [illegible], Hotchkiss, Wolcott and White. The eastern side of this block represents a vast aggregation of wealth. It is now occupied by two great business structures. Its northeast corner was formerly the site of the [illegible] mansion of August Belmont, the famous New York banker and [illegible] entertain with a magnificence which would have sustained a Rothschild's reputation. The site was purchased for more than half a million dollars by a member of the great dry goods house of Arnold, Constable and Company, and the grand office building erected on it [illegible] Constable. Adjoining it, at the southeast corner of Nineteenth Street, are the business premises of the firm just mentioned, which extend through to, and front on Broadway.

On an upper floor of the Constable Building are the handsome rooms of [illegible]

THE BUILDING [illegible] WHERE IS THE SOCIETY

the Uptown Association. This is a social organization of prominent business men. There is a restaurant, where the members come at midday to lunch, reading and smoking rooms, and a library. The association practically furnishes the facilities afforded by any social club, excepting that there are no sleeping accommodations. The literary and artistic element which composed the old Union Club is been absorbed by the Uptown Association.

The row of brownstone houses, once private dwellings, that stand on the east side of the avenue between Nineteenth and Twentieth Streets, have all succumbed to the invasion of trade. In one of them there is a small hotel. The northwest corner of Nineteenth Street was formerly the site of the home of the Parrish family. A building for business purposes has replaced the old mansion. The southwest corner of Twentieth Street is occupied by the great building of the Methodist Book Concern, part of their large New York estate. The site was estimated to be worth from three hundred and fifty thousand to four hundred thousand dollars, but the church organization acquired it from the Lenox family for two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, the favorable terms of the purchase being clearly understood by the family, who desired to benefit the church.

Fifth Avenue here becomes a purely commercial thoroughfare. From Twentieth to Twenty-first Street the eastern side is for the most part rebuilt. Old family mansions have vanished before the omnipresent piano repositories, and various other lines of trade which prevail. The west side of this block is covered by two great office buildings. At the northwest corner of Twentieth Street the towering Presbyterian Building of massive granite rises over its great arched doorway to a height of many stories. The Presbyterian Board of Missions erected this building and removed to it from the old Lenox house, lower down the avenue at Twelfth Street. Immediately beside the Presbyterian the brick and brownstone front of the Mohawk Building extends to the southwest corner of Twenty-first Street. The brownstone home of the Union Club is at the northwest corner of the same street. Traffic sets here its briskest pace, and the usual accompanying noise is not lacking, although greatly modified by the refined character of the business and the absence of street-cars. The prospect as you look back toward Washington Square is a striking one. The well-dressed crowds, the private carriages, and vehicles of all kinds, hasten along in ceaseless streams, north and south, between the rows of stately business fronts and houses. Overhead the ground-glass globes of the electric lights look in daytime like continuous strings of pearls hung high in air.

The east side of the block between Twenty-first and Twenty-second Streets contains the handsome structures of two famous publishing houses: on the northeast corner that of Dodd, Mead and Company, and adjoining it the new building of Charles Scribner's Sons. North of the Union Club, on the west side, brownstone dwellings have been adapted to business, and at the southwest corner of Twenty-second Street is the Sohmer piano-firm skyscraper of cut stone.

The crosstown blocks between Broadway and Fifth Avenue have been growing narrower and narrower until they end in a point at Twenty-third Street facing Madison Square, forming a triangle commonly known as the "flat-iron." The Municipal Council had taken steps to obtain the "flat-iron" for a public park, but its recent sale to a private party precludes the possibility of its use for this purpose. The near future may see the demolition of the one-story structures which have been so long allowed to remain on this valuable land. In the Cumberland Building, at the northeast corner of Twenty-second Street, are the headquarters of the Coney Island Jockey Club and other racing associations. The American Baptist Publication Society is in the middle of the block on the west side. Names which have attained far-famed reputations in the world of fashionable men are found here, the most notable of the tailors being James W. Bell. Dunlap, the great hatter, is also in this block.

Twenty-third Street, crossing Fifth Avenue where the latter opens upon Madison Square, forms a connecting link with the great shopping district farther west. It is itself a leading and fashionable street for shoppers, and also a great channel for communication between the east and west sides of town. By its surface-car connections nearly all the chief railroad ferries can be reached. As Broadway also crosses the avenue here there is a great convergence of traffic

from several different directions. This is really the heart of the metropolis. The crossing at Broadway, Fifth Avenue and Twenty-third Street is one of the most frequented in the city, and the policemen in charge of it have little leisure to boast of. This region seems to specially attract the feminine sex, who must be piloted, of course, with caution from curb to curb. Just because this is so great a shopping center the crowds include a variety of people, not only resident New Yorkers but visitors from all parts of the world.

One can see things at their best here in the daytime, during the spring and fall of the year. Fashion is queen, and marshals armies of her votaries, a brilliant host, whose chariots dash over the smooth, white, wide asphalted roadway bordered by Madison Square Park, the Fifth Avenue and Albemarle hotels, and the Hoffman House; while the sidewalks teem with throngs little less attractive than the costly-gowned maids and matrons who go shopping in their carriages. Richly liveried coachmen and footmen, prancing steeds and crested panels, equine trappings that keep a rhythmical accompaniment to the roll of wheels, fleeting glimpses of fair faces, millinery that entrances feminine eyes and confuses those of the other sex with its manifold [illegible] —the attractions are countless and their succession never-ending. It is a good place to "look on," and [illegible] reliefs and inscriptions of victories won in the Mexican War, erected to the memory of Major-General William Jenkins Worth by the City of New York, at the northern end, where Broadway and Fifth Avenue part company in their onward course, one will see much that will strengthen the impression already gained of the scenic variety to be found in the metropolis.

[illegible]

The corner of Twenty-sixth Street [illegible] of New York's most famous institutions—Delmonico's restaurant. The closing of its doors at midnight, April 18, 1899, ended the career of the most noted meeting place of men about town on this side of the Atlantic, and also broke the last link of the chain which had held [illegible] able New York. The last of the old haunts of the [illegible] political, [illegible] closed, the St. James torn down, [illegible] There is brilliancy and movement [illegible] torias, broughams, landaus, phaetons, [illegible] at Madison Square, which are, so to [illegible] mer with the foliage of clinging vines.

In the block with Delmonico's is the famous ladies' tailor Redfern, the jewelry [illegible] ware Company, and the art gallery of William Schaus. This is the region where gowns and bonnets that take some genius to create and more money to buy are evolved. Tailors, glovers, umbrella and harness makers, dealers in fine [illegible] in catering to the needs and tastes of fastidious patrons.

From Twenty-sixth Street to Twenty-seventh Street both the west and east [illegible] commerce. The big Knickerbocker flats are on the southeast corner of Twenty-eighth Street, and a new red stone office building on the southwest corner. It [illegible] Building, erected by that famous firm of fashionable tailors, is on the west side [illegible]

silversmith business at the southwest corner of Twenty-ninth Street. The fashionable millinery and costume are so much in evidence here that it is impossible to characterize the commerce of the avenue without repeatedly referring to them. Along here are the famous establishments of Frances and of Elise. Close by, at the Fifth Avenue Art Rooms, the wearied clientele of the milliners and the fatigued promenaders who have walked at least five blocks find rest and recuperation. Artistic house decorators also flourish, as you can see, for example, by the presence of the F. R. Beck establishment on the southeast corner of Thirtieth Street. On the southwest corner of the same street, side by side with the Marble Collegiate church, is the handsome white stone front of the Holland House, one of the city's magnificent hotels.

Clubdom begins at the northeast corner of Twenty-seventh Street, where the Reform organization has made its home. It has for neighbors the Calumet and Knickerbocker Clubs, at the corresponding corners of Twenty-ninth and Thirty-second Streets. These club houses, like others farther north on the avenue, were originally private dwellings. They are of red brick with stone trimming, and the Calumet is embowered in summer with the luxuriant foliage of the creepers that cover its walls. Next to the Knickerbocker Club, the art house-furnishing and decorating firm of William Baumgarten deserves mention for a special reason. Some years ago its proprietor created a new American industry by establishing in the Borough of the Bronx a factory for the manufacture of real Gobelin tapestry. He imported workmen from France, who weave the tapestry on the most primitive handlooms, the whole process and its product being precisely similar to that of the fifteenth century. American apprentices are learning this ancient art from the Frenchmen, and the unique enterprise has proved a success, as our wealthiest people have given it their patronage liberally.

Tooth's gallery of paintings is on the southeast corner, and Duveen's art furnishing showroom, on the northwest corner, of Thirty-first Street. On the southwest corner of this street is another famous importer of paintings—Marcotte. Between Thirty-first and Thirty-third Streets are more stores showing beautiful displays of *objets d'art* gathered from all parts of the world. Not incongruously are mingled millinery, jewelry, and fine fur displays.

A spectacle is presented in this part of Fifth Avenue which has no precise parallel in any other part of the world: The block from Thirty-third to Thirty-fourth Street, on the west side, is entirely occupied by the gigantic red brick front of the Waldorf-Astoria. It belongs to the Astor estate, and in the old days, before trade claimed so much of Fifth Avenue for its own, the Astor family residences stood on this site. But time brings changes, and the Astors did with their property seemingly the most profitable thing they could have done. William Waldorf Astor first erected the Waldorf Hotel at the northwest corner of Thirty-third Street, and his example was followed later by John Jacob Astor, who erected the adjoining Astoria. [For a full description of this wonderful establishment, the reader is referred to the chapter on hotels.]

The overshadowing structure of the Waldorf-Astoria, magnificently imposing as it is, cannot make the building at the northwest corner of Thirty-fourth Street look insignificant. This splendid white marble mansion, for years occupied by the Manhattan Club, was erected by the dry goods millionaire A. T. Stewart for his private residence. Just above, on the same side, are the Fifth Avenue Art Galleries, where paintings are exhibited and auction sales of art works take place periodically. Between Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth Streets, on the east side, is the art furniture store of Herter Brothers. But reference to the class of business that is carried on hereabouts must include the Knoedler art gallery, on the northeast corner of Thirty-fourth Street. The pictures in this gallery are only for those whose purses are in proportion to their appreciation of art. The New York Club occupies a red brick house on the southwest corner of Thirty-fifth Street, and on the northwest corner is the City Club, adjoining which is the Engineers' Club; directly opposite are the art rooms of Fishel, Adler & Schwartz.

The street here rises in a high grade to Thirty-sixth Street, a condition appreciated in the recent paving of it with asphalt, wood having been laid on either side to make the ascent easier. The houses here are a mixture of stores and residences, with the exception of the east side between Thirty-seventh and Thirty-eighth Streets, where are all private mansions. On the northwest corner of Thirty-seventh Street is the Brick Presbyterian Church, one of the best known in New York. Just north of it is the residence of Orme Wilson. Another famous art gallery supported by wealthy patrons is that of Durand Ruel, on the northeast corner of Thirty-sixth Street. The home-like, pleasant-looking red brick house, somewhat old-fashioned now, it is true, that stands on the northeast corner of Thirty-seventh Street, was the home of the late ex-Governor Morgan. Its long extension down Thirty-seventh Street from the avenue's corner, and the generous space allowed to yard and garden, show that the house dates from a time when Fifth Avenue dwellers took other considerations into account, when they built their homes, than the mere erection of a mass of masonry. The scent of blossoms which comes from the florist's at the opposite corner further relieves the monotony and gives variety and color to the atmosphere about here.

Between Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth Streets trade and private occupancy about divide the honors. The house at the northeast corner of Thirty-eighth Street, with its curiously carved hall door and stained-glass windows, was the residence of the late Austin Corbin. Business of various kinds is done in this block, and in the majority of cases where commerce reigns the parlor floors of mansions have been adapted to it. The ladies' tailor and the bonnet creator are again found here, while the artist house decorator is also in evidence. The

FIFTH AVENUE, LOOKING NORTH FROM FIFTY FIRST STREET

THIS PICTURE IS INTERESTING FROM [illegible] WAS [illegible] TWENTY [illegible]
STAGES AND MANY OF THE [illegible]

NORTHWEST CORNER OF FIFTY-SECOND STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE

west side of the avenue, from Thirty-ninth to Fortieth Street, contains fine red brick houses, all but one of which are private. The square brownstone at the southeast corner of Fortieth Street was the home at one time of William H. Vanderbilt. And yet in contrast to them, on the southwest corner of Thirty-ninth Street, is a new office building. The Union League Club, an imposing structure designed for its present use, is at the northeast corner of Thirty-ninth Street, having, like fashion's votaries, moved uptown. This is the famous political-social Republican club of the metropolis. There was once a riding school here. Colonel Lawrence Kipp lives in the fine mansion on the southwest corner of Fortieth Street, and next door an old private dwelling is occupied by the Republican Club. From Fortieth to Forty-first Street the fine brownstone mansions have been cut into by a white building for offices and business lofts, and by store fronts.

From Forty-first to Forty-second Street trade is supreme on the east side. The west side of the block between Fortieth and Forty-second Streets has been for many years covered by the grim, gray, fortress-like walls of the old Central Reservoir. This familiar landmark is doomed to destruction in the near future, to make way for the New York Public Library.

Here Forty-second Street, a great main thoroughfare east and west, intersects Fifth Avenue. The crowds from the Grand Central Station at intervals mingle with the more leisurely promenaders of the avenue, and cross-town surface cars, running between important railroad depots and ferries, pass through Forty-second Street constantly. The northward vista of Fifth Avenue toward the Park shows little diminution in the traffic on sidewalk and carriageway. There are still a great number of vehicles, nearly all of them family equipages, because trucking and other forms of trade traffic do not prevail here as they do farther down. As the carriage army swings along in spirited squadrons great caution is needed in crossing, as the private coachmen do not greatly concern themselves with the pedestrian's safety.

From Forty-second Street the most conspicuous object to the north, after the Hotel Bristol at its northwest corner, is the Temple Emmanu-El at the northeast corner of the next street. The Temple Emmanu-El is the leading

BLOCK LOOKING SOUTH FROM FIFTY-FOURTH STREET

[illegible]

BLOCK LOOKING SOUTH FROM FORTY-SEVENTH STREET

Hebrew place of worship in the Borough of Manhattan. Its Moorish style of architecture is very distinctive among all the surrounding buildings. The southeast corner of Forty-second Street has a red brick bachelor apartment house, in the ground floor of which is the Columbia Bank and American Savings Bank.

At the southwest corner of Forty-third Street the large and handsome Hotel Renaissance contains in its ground floor the Fifth Avenue Trust Company's offices. This is one of the family hotels. On the northwest corner is the home of the Criterion Club. West Forty-third Street is a great street for clubs. From Fifth Avenue can be seen the ornate terra cotta front of the Century Association, and the plainer façade of the Racquet Club. The St. Nicholas Club and the Forty-third Street entrance to the Bar Association is also there.

The southeast corner of Forty-fourth Street is distinguished by what may perhaps be called the quaintest survival of old time Fifth Avenue days. This is a frame house of ancient pattern which still retains its historic name of the Willow Tree Inn. The aged willow tree stretches its branches over the sidewalk. Years ago, when New York was accustomed to [illegible] for Willow Tree Inn was an objective point for sleighing parties, for then this spot was considered far out of town. But the society folks in those expeditions were of another order from the fashion that flutters by to Delmonico's handsome up-town restaurant facing the old inn at the northeast corner of Forty-fourth Street. Across the way, at the southwest corner, the [illegible] by Louis Sherry, another [illegible] of the metropolis [illegible] and other [illegible] Opposite Sherry [illegible] the neat front of the Fifth Avenue Bank.

Between Forty-fifth and Forty-sixth Streets on the east side [illegible] row front of the Church of the Heavenly Rest, with [illegible] angels holding trumpets to their lips. [illegible] the Fifth Avenue [illegible] upon the ground [illegible] [illegible] which [illegible] 1899 [illegible] history [illegible] whole Fifth Avenue front of the [illegible] Streets on the east side. Before the building of the wonderful Waldorf-

[illegible]

[illegible] Block in Center

Hotel Windsor, Corner of Forty-sixth Street

BLOCK LOOKING SOUTH FROM FORTY-EIGHTH STREET

Residence of Cornelius Vanderbilt, Southeast Corner of Fifty-first Street

FORTY-EIGHTH STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE

Astor's the Windsor was the distinctive aristocratic uptown hotel. It took first place both in regards size and exclusiveness. Many years ago there were cattle yards on this site. Trade faces the Windsor on the west side. There is the inevitable picture dealer, and the equally, if not more inevitable, ladies' tailor. One door from the southwest corner of Forty-sixth Street is the fine brownstone house of the Lotus Club, the literary and artistic social organization of the metropolis; the Savage Club of New York. A memory of old Dutch times survives in the Fifth Avenue Collegiate Church at the northwest corner of Forty-eighth Street. Of course, when Peter Minuit, Director General of the New Netherlands in 1628, organized this church, he did not call it the Fifth Avenue Collegiate, nor did he dream of building it here, where the Indians would have seriously interfered with his occupation. The congregation that worships here is the rightful successor of that which nearly three hundred years ago used to meet in its primitive building downtown at Old Slip. The rather monotonous character of the block is relieved by the handsome red house of Robert Goelet, which at the southeast corner of Forty-eighth Street makes a break in the brownstone uniformity that at times wearies the eye.

From Forty-eighth to Forty-ninth Street, one after another, all bearing a strong family resemblance, stand solid brownstone mansions with square porches. But the Belgravia apartment house, on the northeast corner of Forty-ninth Street, varies the architectural effect strikingly. It has for its immediate neighbor another red apartment house whose ornate entrance, with heraldic devices of lions holding shields, suggests the "hotel" of some noble of the old *régime*. Next is the new home of the Democratic Club, of which Richard Croker is the leading spirit. Adjoining, on the southeast corner of Fiftieth Street, is the aristocratic Buckingham Hotel, of a class that does not really interfere with the residential character of the neighborhood. This block, from Forty-ninth to Fiftieth Street, brings us close to a notable section of Fifth Avenue which has now emancipated itself from the tyrannical domination of commerce. After the Windsor was passed, indeed, the Avenue had already changed. Red and brown are the prevailing colors of the family mansions here. The architecture breaks away from the traditions of plain brownstone and severely simple red brick. The east side from Fiftieth to Fifty-first Street is marked by the great pile of the Roman Catholic Cathedral of St. Patrick. Modeled on the style of the mediæval cathedral, the twin white spires soaring skyward "like flames of

SOUTHEAST CORNER OF SIXTY-FIRST STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE

prayer transmuted into stone," would alone distinguish it from all other church edifices in the city. Opposite the cathedral, private mansions extend.

The whole west block from Fifty-first to Fifty-second Street is covered by the beautiful palaces erected by the great millionaire, William H. Vanderbilt. The head of the first generation of this family designed these houses so that they connect one with the other. That to the south now belongs to his son George W. Vanderbilt, the other to his daughter, Mrs. W. D. Sloane. Material alterations have recently been made and both houses are now occupied by Mrs. Sloane. Inclosed by iron railings, on the opposite side of the street, the simple structure and beautiful grounds of the Catholic Orphan Asylum face the Vanderbilt mansions.

Fifty-second Street's northwest corner has the residence of William K. Vanderbilt, with light pointed gables and delicate tracery of ornamentation. It is a beautiful structure, graceful in every detail. St. Thomas's Episcopal Church is on the northwest corner of Fifty-third Street, which with its tower forms an effective addition to the imposing architectural ensemble between Fifty-third and Fifty-fourth Street. On the block the fine white house of ex-Governor Levi P. Morton, and in the rear block the recently purchased house of Mr. and Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont. The Langham family hotel, on the northeast corner of Fifty-second Street, [illegible] for years among the mansions of millionaires. At the southwest corner of Fifty-fourth Street the Gerard house [illegible] the home of H. McK. Twombly and Dr. Seward Webb, [illegible] Vanderbilt. On the opposite northwest corner the Knickerbocker Club, [illegible] uptown, recently built in [illegible] structure [illegible] house. The Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, at the northwest corner of Fifty-fifth Street, extends its long cathedral-like wall down the intersecting thoroughfare. This ultra-fashionable place of worship [illegible] in the world. Opposite it is a row of houses of plain, uniform design, that seem a little out of place among their [illegible] neighbors. The [illegible] design of the white house of A. B. H. [illegible] windows, on the northeast corner of Fifty-sixth Street, [illegible] front at the southeast corner, [illegible] which furnishes the incongruity. It looks as if it had lost itself here, so far away from anything else of its kind.

The four corners of Fifty-seventh Street form a combination of peculiar interest. The northeast corner [illegible] of the nearby Plaza at Fifty-eighth Street belonging to Cornelius Vanderbilt, the present head of that family. At the southwest is the much more modest but still [illegible] of H. Payne Whitney, Cornelius Vanderbilt's son-in-law. At the northwest corner [illegible] Mr. Percy Stevens, long [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs live there now. The massive gray stone structure at the southeast corner [illegible] Collis P. Huntington, the railroad king and multi-millionaire. The grand entrance of this house, on Fifty-seventh Street, has a most remarkable effect, guarded by two pillars with lanterns and surmounted by "old stone" lions who seem as if [illegible] In the [illegible] with the Oelrichs, at the Fifty-eighth Street [illegible] the Plaza [illegible]

[illegible]

BLOCK LOOKING NORTH FROM SIXTY FIRST STREET

Fifth Avenue now sweeps out into the broad Plaza. In its own way this scene is one of the most striking in the whole city. It is a great wide space built up on three sides. Of course the best time to see it is in the spring and fall, when it is gay with equipages entering and leaving the park. And sometimes, in the season, you catch a glimpse of a four-in-hand coach, with gay occupants on the roof, tooling off to Westchester County or some more distant rural place where fashion resorts. In the center of the Plaza a grass-plot with flower beds offers a refuge to the pedestrian crossing the crowded carriageway. On the west the great red mass of the Plaza Hotel closes the view. Eastward there is the gray white softy façade of the Hotel Savoy, and the white brick and marble Bobcenhayn apartment house, and at the northeast corner of Fifty-ninth Street the yellow brick and brownstone Hotel Netherland diversifies the general color effect. Grand and imposing as are its rivals, the Netherland towers high above them. This hotel is also an Astor property, having been built about the same time as the Waldorf. The north side of the Plaza is bordered by Central Park, where sky scrapers must yield to nature. But it is the southern side of the great square that will doubtless most attract the observer. With the effect of a French château of late eighteenth century date, the long red front of Cornelius Vanderbilt's great mansion lends to the Plaza an air of architectural refinement the surrounding buildings do not give. Its red brick is of a more subdued tone than that of the Plaza Hotel. The tinted white of its stone trimmings, carved in graceful tapering cornices and grim gargoyles above the upper windows, is in charming contrast to the prevailing hue of the walls. Before the house and inclosed by railings, back of which is a low green hedge, a grassy lawn and driveway lie. From the highway the drive to the house is barred by vast wrought-iron gates of artistic design and girt with lanterns. Grass and shrubs lend more color to the picture, and the drive winds before the house beneath a great *porte-cochère* within the four supports of which a coach could turn. From the roof of this a great ornate iron lantern hangs before the hall door. The pillars of the *porte-cochère* are sculptured with figures. Altogether this mansion is one of the chief successes among all the attempts that wealth and taste have made to create a street of splendid homes.

Fifth Avenue, leaving the Plaza, stretches on beside the Park, which forms for many blocks its western side. Millionaires' mansions continue to line the way. The home of Elbridge T. Gerry, at the southeast corner of Sixty-first

[illegible] Loring [illegible]

BLOCK LOOKING NORTH FROM SIXTY SECOND STREET

Street, has something in common with the Vanderbilt chateau. Like the latter it is French in character, suggesting the period, perhaps, of Louis XVI. The pink brick walls, delicately ornamented at the eaves and around the window spaces with trimmings of dove-colored stone, extend from the avenue down the side street, there forming the front of the house. All the grace and artistic spirit of the architectural period it represents are seen in its every line. The hall door of this very beautiful house is guarded by a great *porte-cochère* of iron and glass. The design of this is extremely tasteful and effective. Yielding to fancy, one might expect to see step forth from the door gallants with velvet coats, swords, and silver-buckled shoes, cavaliers of the old *régime*. The grand staircase in this mansion is of beautifully carved Italian marble and is reputed to have cost one million dollars. The owner has not been remarkable for his wealth alone; his philanthropic efforts on behalf of the poor children of New York have earned him distinction.

From Sixtieth Street to the end of the twenty-fourth block north of that point the avenue has some peculiarly interesting features. Within this section not only New York millionaires, but several from the West and the Pacific Slope, have made a little kingdom of their own—have built a long line of beautiful houses, and planned others. These people do not derive distinction merely from their wealth, among them are [illegible] high on the roll of aristocracy, and familiar as household words.

BLOCK LOOKING SOUTH FROM SIXTY-FIFTH STREET.

BLOCK LOOKING SOUTH FROM SIXTY-FOURTH STREET.

Fifth Avenue here must always remain a favored location for private dwellings, as it faces Central Park, and the windows of the [illegible] command the picturesque landscape of woodland, lake and greensward. The broad [illegible] sidewalk by the low Park wall has a double line of trees, which in perspective suggests a cathedral aisle. It is a pleasant promenade in summer. Yet ten years ago north of Sixtieth Street the avenue had only a few scattered residences. Now there is a premium on every inch of this real estate. It is an ascertained [illegible] and fifteen thousand dollars, has recently brought more than half a million. The city itself [illegible] and sold at auction!

The southern limit of this domain, where the millionaires have things all their own way, is very appropriately marked by the white structure of the Metropolitan Club, commonly called the M[illegible] of Sixtieth Street. [illegible]

Street, is the house of the widow of Jabez A. Bostwick, the Standard Oil millionaire. When it was built it was provided with a private gas plant, which on one occasion exploded. William V. Brokaw, the wealthy clothier, built the American basement house, No. 803, for his son-in-law, James A. Martin. The two beside it were built by William L. Roosevelt and his brother, one of which, No. 805, was sold to William L. Bull, President of the New York Stock Exchange. In this block also live Mrs. Allan and H. W. Cary. The handsome, white turreted mansion on the south corner of Sixty-second Street belongs to Mrs. Josephine Schmidt, the widow of a prominent brewer, and on the north corner of the same street is a house with some little history: William M. Stewart, who built it, was a noted speculator in the real estate on this part of Fifth Avenue. He sold the house to William Belden, the partner of Jay Gould, and it is said that Mr. Belden, at the time of the Black Friday panic, brought securities worth a million dollars here for safe-keeping. When asked to surrender them he demanded a million and a half dollars ransom. Successful investments which he made with this sum [illegible] three million dollars. So the story goes. From Mr. Belden the house passed to Sir Roderick Cameron, a distinguished Canadian resident of New York and prominently identified with the shipping interests of the Dominion. The present owner is Miss Pruce, a member of the famous Lorillard-Wolfe family.

PROMENADE ON WEST SIDE OF FIFTH AVENUE ALONG CENTRAL PARK WINTER SCENE. [illegible] One Hundred and Tenth Street.

No. 811 Fifth Avenue, where F. L. Loring, who won a fortune in Wall Street and kept it, resides, has fine interior decorations. Next door R. D. Evans, former president of a trust company, occupies the house which a South American built. No. 814 was the residence of Thomas Rutter, once president of the New York Central Railroad, and his widow now lives there. The house adjoining has memories of Emma Abbott, the American star of English opera. It is the home of Mrs. Frederick Baker, and there Emma Abbott, during her visits to the metropolis, was a frequent guest. The estate of Samuel Mills—in his time a familiar figure among the great operators of Wall Street—sold the site of No. 816 to Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry, who built the present house for a relative, D. Williams. Clarence F. Postley owns No. 817 Fifth Avenue, south corner of Sixty-third Street, built by C. T. Barney, a New York millionaire.

The Progress Club, at the north corner of Sixty-third Street, is an influential Hebrew organization. This block, to the south corner of Sixty-fourth Street, has a very pleasing effect, the red of the clubhouse contrasting with the pure white and varied light tints of the other buildings which compose it. No. 824 is occupied by the widow of James P. Kernochan, well known in fashionable circles, who died from injuries received in an accident. William V. Brokaw lives in No. 825, and his son-in-law, H. B. Gilbert, in the next house. E. J. Burwind occupies and owns the corner house adjoining. A California millionaire has established himself at the north corner of Sixty-fourth Street, a site of somewhat more than ordinary interest, because, before this part of the avenue had become what it is to-day, Henry Knickerbocker's residence stood there. He was a big operator in Wall Street, and his house for years remained a conspicuous object, solitary and stately. George Crocker, the Californian whose home has replaced that of Henry Knickerbocker, spent a hundred thousand dollars on the structure.

Mrs. William Astor and [illegible] corner

BLOCK LOOKING NORTH FROM SIXTY-FIFTH STREET

A foot entrance to the Central Park Zoological Gardens and to the building that contains the offices of the Park Commissioners is opposite Sixty-fourth Street. The house next to Mr. Crocker's is that of Francis Heyde. Isidore Wormser, a well-known Wall Street banker, has lived in the adjoining house, No. 836, for years. He came in advance of the majority of the present residents of this millionaires' section. Society has another representative at No. 837, where William Watts Sherman has erected on the south corner of Sixty-fifth Street one of the finest dwellings on the avenue. The striking architecture of the white Astor houses at the north corner of Sixty-fifth Street with the handsome entrance, faces the opening of another of the Park driveways. These two houses are so arranged that they can be made into one when occasion requires. John Jacob Astor lives on the corner, and his mother, Mrs. William Astor, adjoining. In the block with the Astors reside Mrs. M. P. C. Meyers; William Demuth, importer of fine smokers' articles; and A. J. White on the south corner of Sixty-sixth Street.

One of the most widely known of American millionaires, H. O. Havemeyer, who is reputed to control the sugar refining industry erected his white granite mansion, with its peaked, tiled roofs, on the north corner of Sixty-sixth Street. At No. 3 East Sixty-sixth Street, in the rear of the Havemeyer house, is the house where General Ulysses S. Grant was living when [illegible] began. The residence of Colonel Oliver H. Payne [illegible] William C. Whitney, adjoins and is identical in architecture and material to the Havemeyer house. Between Sixty-sixth and Sixty-seventh Streets, Anthony J. White built both Nos. 845 and 846. George W. Kidd lives in No. 853; while Wallace C. Andrews, President of the New York Steam Company, and ex-Congressman Perry Belmont, son of the late August Belmont the banker, occupy respectively Nos. 854 and 855. The house of Mr. Andrews was [illegible] the home of the De Sotos, a distinguished South American family. Mr. Andrews, his wife, sister-in-law Mrs. G. St. John, and her three children, and six of their servants, lost their lives in the burning in the early morning of April 7, 1899, of Mr. Andrews' house, at No. 2 Sixty-seventh Street, which connected with his Fifth Avenue residence.] The house occupied by Perry Belmont as a winter home is owned by Madame de Roda, formerly Madame de Barrios, widow of the ex-President of Guatemala.

[illegible]

BLOCK LOOKING SOUTH FROM SIXTY-SIXTH STREET

Col O H Payne H O Havemeyer (corner)

BLOCK LOOKING NORTH FROM SIXTY-SIXTH STREET

The southeast corner of Sixty-seventh Street has the residence of H. O. Armour, the brother and business associate of the famous Phil. Armour; he with Mr. Crocker and Mr. Yerkes represent the migration to the metropolis of Chicago's millionaire element. George J. Gould, the eldest son of the late Jay Gould, purchased from Jacob H. Schiff the residence that he occupies on the north corner of Sixty-seventh Street. The handsome home of Isaac Stern is next to that of Mr. Gould; and Mrs. E. B. Downing, the widow of one of the leading makers of American plate glass, occupies No. 860. Charles T. Yerkes, the street railroad king of the Western metropolis, owns the mansion on the south corner of Sixty-eighth Street, adjoining Mrs. Downing's. It is said that he spends every alternate week of the year in Chicago. Mr. Yerkes is known as an ardent lover of pictures, and in order to insure his fine art collection against possible loss he has built a fireproof gallery at the rear of his Fifth Avenue home.

Ex-Secretary of the Navy William C. Whitney, when he gave his old home at Fifty-seventh Street and Fifth Avenue to his son, Harry Payne Whitney, acquired what has hitherto been known as the Robert L. Stuart mansion, on the north corner of Sixty-eighth Street. This house was never occupied by the man who built it, as he died before its completion. It has been extensively altered for Mr. Whitney's use. Mr. Whitney's next-door neighbor is G. W. Dickey. Next to him on the south corner of Sixty-ninth Street is the residence of Ogden Mills, son of D. O. Mills; on the opposite corner lives Mrs. Margaret E. Dows. The immense brownstone structure next door is the home of H. R. Bishop, which is separated from that of Mr. John Sloane by a vacant lot. The next house, on the south corner of Seventieth Street, belongs to Martha T. Fiske. The solemn-looking stone façade of the Lenox branch of the New York Public Library covers the block between Seventieth and Seventy-first Streets; Mrs. Natalie E. Baylies lives on the north corner of the latter street.

At Seventy-second Street the picturesque opening of the Park driveway,

Charles T. Yerkes Mrs. E. B. Downing Isaac Stern George J. Gould (corner)

BLOCK LOOKING NORTH FROM SIXTY-SEVENTH STREET

BLOCK LOOKING SOUTH FROM SIXTY-NINTH STREET

girt with shrubs and trees, makes a charming landmark in a region for which art has done so much. On the south corner of this street is the residence of James A. Burden.

At No. 923, Rudolph Guggenheimer, the first President of the Council in the Borough of Manhattan, has built a beautiful home. A. Duane Pell owns the great brown mansion on the south corner of Seventy-fourth Street. The residences in the block extending from Seventy-fourth Street to Seventy-fifth Street are all exceptionally fine houses. They are occupied by Dr. Keyes, J. D. Layng, J. H. Schiff, S. V. Harkins, and A. M. Hoyt; John Notman, a leading lawyer, has built a grand house on the north corner of Seventy-sixth Street.

The Oriental architecture of the gold-domed Beth El Jewish Temple here faces a most pleasing section of Central Park, where the Conservatory Lake is covered in the season with the white sails of the miniature yachts which throngs of well-dressed children launch from the pathway beyond. Above the foliage of the Park woods rise the splendid towers and gables of the Hotel Majestic and the Dakota apartment house, on the distant highway of Central Park West.

Oliver Hazard Perry Belmont, the brother of ex-Congressman Perry Belmont, and a descendant of the great Commodore Perry, will build a palace on the south corner of Seventy-seventh Street that is to contain the largest private ballroom in America. W. A. Clarke, the Montana mining millionaire, will erect a mansion on the opposite corner. The grayish white and very handsome dwelling of H. H. Cook, on the north corner of Seventy-eighth Street, [illegible] the fact that the owner bought the entire block bounded by Fifth and Madison Avenues, Seventy-eighth and Seventy-ninth Streets, that he might [illegible] the character of the houses which should afterward be built on it. The Metropolitan Museum of Art [illegible] the Park grounds, [illegible] crosses at Seventy-ninth Street. Louis Stern's fine residence, the chief feature of which is a magnificent dining room, [illegible] Eighty-first Streets. The houses are scattered [illegible] Mr. Arnold's (of Arnold, Constable and Company), which latter is at the corner of Eighty-third Street, there are but two houses, those of B. L. Winter and J. B. Simpson. On the north corner of Eighty-fourth Street is the house of J. Hooker Hammersley, prominent [illegible] the brother-in-law of the former

BLOCK LOOKING SOUTH FROM SEVENTY-SIXTH STREET

NORTH CORNER OF FIFTH AVENUE AND SEVENTY-FIRST STREET

SOUTH CORNER OF FIFTH AVENUE AND SEVENTY-FOURTH STREET

SOUTH CORNER OF FIFTH AVENUE AND SEVENTY-SECOND STREET

Duchess of Marlborough, now Lady William Beresford. Another fine house to be erected soon will be that of George H. Penniman, between Eighty-eighth and Eighty-ninth Streets. The site was part of the estate of the late Orlando

Synagogue. A. M. Hoyt. S. V. Harkins. [illegible]

BLOCK LOOKING NORTH FROM SEVENTY-FOURTH STREET

B. Potter. From here to Mount Morris Park the only fine mansion is that of the rich brewer, Jacob Ruppert, on the south corner of Ninety-third Street. The Ruppert house, however, is not destined to long enjoy its isolated distinction. When the new residence of Andrew Carnegie, the steel king, shall be completed between Ninety first and Ninety second Streets, this block will rival any on Fifth Avenue in architectural splendor. The block from Ninetieth Street to Ninety first Street, having also been acquired by Mr. Carnegie, will be maintained as a private pleasure ground, and in connection with the mansion there will be a riding-hall, a cricket crease, and a tennis court. The house is to contain an extensive ballroom, a picture gallery, library, and music room. Two million dollars is the estimated cost of the mansion and the grounds, the latter alone costing Mr. Carnegie eight hundred and ninety thousand dollars. The entire Fifth Avenue frontage will measure some four hundred feet, and comprise thirty city lots. So much land was never before acquired by any individual for the site of a single private residence within the metropolitan area. The Carnegie house will be completed within two years.

Between Ninety-third and One Hundred and Tenth Streets the avenue, with the exception of two or three insignificant buildings, a few shanties, and a flat house at the north corner of One Hundred and First Street, is barren of architecture, and resembles a village street. At Ninety-sixth Street a driveway opens into the Park, and at Ninety-seventh Street a road crosses it to the West Side. On the block from One Hundredth Street to One Hundred and First Street the great Hebrew institution, Mount Sinai Hospital, is to have its new home.

Beyond the circle at One Hundred and Tenth Street, and after the next block, vacant upon both sides, is passed, Fifth Avenue is occupied by flats with store fronts on their ground floors, as far as One Hundred and Twentieth Street. Here rocky Mount Morris Park, with its twenty acres, intervenes, covering the four blocks to One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street. On the summit of the high, wooded knoll within this park a wooden observatory with a spiral staircase contains one of the old bells formerly used for sounding fire alarms, and which still strikes the hours of 8 A. M., 12 noon, and 9 P. M. From this observatory a magnificent view can be had in clear weather.

From One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street to the corner of One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street are private residences of [illegible]. At the northwest corner of the latter street—which is the great Harlem shop

BLOCK LOOKING SOUTH FROM SEVENTY-FOURTH STREET

House of [illegible]

NORTHEAST CORNER OF SEVENTY-EIGHTH STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE

ping and general business thoroughfare. In the Jewish place of worship, Temple Israel, once Holy Trinity Episcopal Church. North of this point, to One Hundred and Thirty-first Street, Fifth Avenue continues to be a select street of homes. On the northwest corner of One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street the ornamental red brick mansion built by Dr. Lucien Warner, the corset manufacturer, is now tenanted by the Sherwood Memorial Eye Infirmary. The northeast corner is occupied by a handsome brownstone house built by "Prince" Harris Grant, a much metropolitan figure in Tweed Ring days. Next to the Sherwood Infirmary is the Mount Morris Baptist Church, and at the southwest corner of One Hundred and Twenty-seventh Street is the Columbia Club, a Hebrew organization, on the old premises of the Harlem Club. On the northeast corner stands St. Andrew's Protestant Episcopal Church. One of New York's prominent citizens, Jordan L. Mott, lives in the fine brick mansion built by Richard B. Connolly, of the Tweed Ring, at the northwest corner of One Hundred and Thirtieth Street.

From the intersection of One Hundred and Thirty-first Street flat houses of the cheaper order prevail until One Hundred and Thirty-seventh Street is reached. From there to the river front extends, upon either side, a bleak prospect of vacant lots, save where an occasional builder's storehouse or lumber yard is temporarily located.

While the lower part of the avenue is rich in memories of past greatness, the material evidence of which will never quite leave it, the upper end, now almost barren, is equally rich in promises of distinction in the near future, the value of the ground making its ownership possible only to the very wealthy.

House of I. V. Brokaw

SOUTHEAST CORNER OF SEVENTY-NINTH STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE

FIFTH AVENUE AT NIGHT, LOOKING NORTH FROM DELMONICO'S, AT FORTY FOURTH STREET

FIFTH AVENUE

FIFTH AVENUE, LOOKING TOWARD MT. MORRIS PARK FROM ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTEENTH STREET

[illegible]

THE BOWERY.

THE BOWERY suggests sylvan surroundings which may be sought in vain on this modern metropolitan highway. Yet the word originally signified a farm where the last Dutch Governor of New Amsterdam loved to retreat beyond the reach of a city's distractions. The region was wild and lonely enough in his time, an expanse of uneven ground, across which wound an Indian trail. But in 1658 the New Amsterdam Council considered favorably the project of making the Bowery road. It was practically an extension of the Hooghweg or "highway," which route from Battery Place was identical with that of Broadway as far as the southern end of the present Post Office, whence it became identical with Park Row. North of the Bowery afterward lay the post road to Boston. At the end of the last century the Bowery was considered to be, after Broadway, the finest street in the city.

The Bowery of to-day is somewhat in the position of a more or less reformed criminal whose reputation clings to him, however he may seek to outlive it. The street acquired its unpleasant notoriety because it became the stamping ground of thieves and all sorts of tough characters, and on account of its maintaining what are known as "dives." It would be too much to say that the toughs no longer frequent it, or that the dives have disappeared. But for all that, neither institution can use the Bowery in quite the same way it formerly did, and so it happens that a change for the better has come over the life of the street, and the vice and wickedness that made it famous have to a large extent moved into the back streets.

The typical Bowery dive was and is simply a saloon with a concert-hall attachment. Behind the barroom was a place with a platform at one end,

GOVERNOR STUYVESANT'S MANSION

where songs and dances were given by the cheapest grade of performers of both sexes. The concert was merely an excuse for gathering the crowds—tough-looking men of various ages, with a sprinkling of women. At tables drinks were served by waiters who were usually quite as tough as their customers. These were the meeting places of thieves and other classes of criminals, and rows and robberies constantly occurred in them. Strangers and sight-seers, especially if they happened to be in a condition which made them an easy prey, were a mark for the regular frequenters of the dives. Abram S. Hewitt, when Mayor of New York, made a determined, sustained effort to break up these places, and in time he practically succeeded. It is much harder to find one now than it used to be, although it is to be regretted that in this year, which should stand solidly for better things, dives are still not unknown on the Bowery.

The impression one gets from viewing the Bowery is of a broad, not unimposing, highway, given over to the legitimate uses of commerce. The even pavement of Belgian blocks is traversed by three lines of surface cars; and upon either side, almost over the sidewalks, the elevated railroad thunders by day and night. The architecture of the street seems to have almost wholly escaped the builder. The houses, all the way from Chatham Square to Cooper Union, are rarely above three or four stories high, and a skyscraper has yet to show itself. Three notable exceptions to the unattractiveness of the architecture are the handsome Germania Bank, at the northwest corner of Spring Street; the Bowery Savings Bank, just north of Grand Street, on the west side; and the Dry Dock Savings Bank, on the southeast corner of East Third Street. In several respects this is a street of contrasts, the first of which is evident when you walk a short block east from Broadway and wonder that two streets so totally dissimilar should lie so close together. The whole character of each is so different. And along its whole line the Bowery shows the pettiest class of stores side by side with important commercial concerns. The mass of its floating and resident population is comparatively poor, yet it supports several banks, including two of the strongest savings institutions in America. It is full of the lowest kind of theatrical show-places and concert halls, yet has at least two legitimate theaters. The most degraded type of cheap lodging houses crowd it, yet it has one hotel where no one need object to register.

The vast East Side region that lies immediately beyond it has a distinct influence upon the character of the Bowery's sidewalk traffic. One meets every large percentage of poorly dressed people—rough-looking men and slatternly women. Still by day the crowds—and there are always crowds—are noticeably mixed; in fact, they include about every description of pedestrians, even the fashionable promenader being present in the *ole* of sight-seer. The most wonderful sight to be seen on the Bowery is the return home at six o'clock of the masses of working people who use this street as a thoroughfare to their homes farther east. They completely block the sidewalks in what seems a never-ending procession of solid humanity. They pass south on the Bowery and break off to the various cross streets. For one to attempt to go in the other direction than the one pursued by these masses would be foolish, not to say hazardous. While non-English-speaking people are to be found on almost any street in the city, an unusually large number frequent the Bowery, and most of them come from the adjacent East Side. They are of all foreign nationalities.

Starting from Chatham Square, a walk up the Bowery will show to the explorer a conglomeration of almost everything which caters to the wants and amusements of dwellers on the East Side. If he confines his investigations to what can be seen on the street, he will be disappointed at its low commonplaceness, and if he delves behind doors and screens and goes up and down stairs he will be disgusted by the vileness and shocked by the revelations as to what depths human beings can sink. He will see theaters (Miner's, London, Thalia, Gaiety, People's) which are anything but elevating to the morals, yet always with a long line of men and young boys waiting for the doors to open in the evening; cheap lodging houses for men, filled with the outcasts of humanity; mission rooms, which draw in by their music a changing and variegated crowd of bums, toughs, and poor laborers—a hopeless, helpless mass; tailor stores, innumera-

THE BOWERY HOUSE ON THE BOWERY IN 1800

ble, hardware stores, "the cheapest and largest on earth", barber shops, with signs displaying different styles of cutting hair and beards; music halls the Atlantic Garden is famous, catchpenny shows in vacant stores; haberdasheries, gents' furnishings, saloons famous ones are Steve Brodie's and Barney Flynn's made popular by Chuck Connors), dozens of "dives," some of the lowest imaginable, many with music, and tables and chairs in the rear for both sexes, although many women are seen in the barrooms); pawnbrokers, scores of them, where gaunt Misery and Want stalk through the doors all day long; pawnbrokers' salesrooms where the unredeemed emblems of misfortune are disposed of, auction rooms, filled with mute evidences of broken homes, ruined lives, and changes innumerable, some for better, some for worse; money changers, the Rescue Bowery Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association—which in one year has given thirty-five thousand young men lodgings, fed eighty-six thousand hungry men, found employment for thirty-five hundred men, distributed suits of clothing to six hundred men, and held nearly fifteen hundred religious services; florists, among them Le Moult, who made that beautiful floral piece "Gates ajar" for General U. S. Grant; restaurants of every description, some good, most very bad, some charitable, one conducted by

A TYPICAL SCENE ON THE BOWERY

the Christian Herald which gives a good meal for five cents; cheap picture galleries, with "barkers" on the sidewalk *à la* Coney Island; hat stores, which also have "barkers" — "pullers-in" — and which guarantee to restore an old hat equal to new for five cents; shooting galleries, where foolish men and boys fire away their money; sample rooms, with samples of the kind of men and women they turn out hanging about the door; photograph shows with hair-raising and vulgar subjects; a professor of tattooing, with window displaying a choice of tattoo marks; jewelry stores, many of them, some cheap and some good; hotels, Raines-law hotels innumerable and two fairly good; cigar stores; dentists; chiropodists; fancy-goods stores; small dry-goods stores; banks; manufacturing concerns; sweat-shops, which it seems impossible to do away with; candy stores; shoe stores; laundries; drug stores; a motley throng of people on the sidewalks; three lines of surface cars continually clanging; trucks lumbering slowly through the tangles in the roadway, their drivers yelling and cursing at the motormen; elevated cars rumbling. Repeat all this over and over again, and you have the Bowery of to-day—the noisiest street (with its Third Avenue continuation) in all New York, and, all things considered, probably still the wickedest.

THE BOWERY FROM GRAND STREET

THE EAST SIDE—AN HISTORICAL REVIEW.

[illegible]

EXTENDING the whole length of Manhattan Island, from beneath the shadow of the great bridge that connects Greater New York's two greatest boroughs to where the Harlem River checks its further progress, is the great tenement house district of New York City, the section known as The East Side. Six miles of stern, forbidding brick, thrown together in the shape of parallelograms, with scarcely a redeeming architectural feature, sheltering the great mass to whom mere existence is the greatest of all problems.

No mushroom growth is the East Side. It is not a product of recent years, the creation of a sudden influx of foreigners. Far back, in the early days of New York City, before the Knickerbocker History had been written, the East Side was already in the process of creation. The little Knickerbocker town was reaching out to the northeast. Commerce had forced its way into the select district of Bowling Green, just as it is now menacing our finest avenue, and the patrician families sought a location that held out the most advantages. To the east of the old Boston Post Road, of which the Bowery is now the only tangible reminder, seemed an ideal residence district. The old families carried their lares and penates then to the new altruria, and when Stephen Whitney, closely followed by Schermerhorn and Ray, marched uptown, the downfall of the old Bowling Green, and with it that of Knickerbocker New York, was complete.

The peace of the old families was doomed to more rude disturbances than is the usual lot of men. They had scarcely become comfortably ensconced in their new quarters before the inroads of commerce forced them to seek for new shelter still farther uptown. The stream of immigration which has been pouring hordes upon hordes into this country began at about that period, and still further upset the Knickerbockers.

The great tidal wave which swept its human billows from the then "bleeding Emerald Isle" beat against the shores of New York harbor, and of the 159,672 human beings who left Ireland in the years from 1830 to 1839 the greater number settled in New York City. [illegible] these arrivals were by no means a desirable class. The element which made the Five Points so notoriously vicious but a few years later came with the inroad. From 1840 to the end of 1849, [illegible] Celts arrived in this country, and the number who went no further than the city was something enormous. The next ten years brought another million to these shores, the greater part of which were Germans. A large fraction remained in this city.

The first effect of this new settlement was felt politically, indeed, it marked the turning point of the city's political existence. Both the Whigs and the Democrats struggled to control the new vote. The Whigs failed, and their successor, the Native American party, with its cry of "America for Americans!" went down to its death amid riot and bloodshed.

But even before the political phase had assumed any prominence, the foreign population was making itself felt in an unpleasant manner. Before 1840 the police of this city amounted to about one thousand men, drawn from all vocations, stevedores and laborers [illegible] with their pay [illegible], and the Abolition riot of 1834, the Bread and Flour riot of 1837, and several others, made it plain to the city Solons that the police would have to be reorganized, and that the old "leatherheads" would have to go.

The new element was crowding the old more and more. The old element began to escape from the lower parts of the city, and Washington Square, Waverley Place, Aster Place, Fifth Avenue, and [illegible] were the favored places.

The Five Points by 1849 had become one of the pest holes of the city. It was the [illegible] May [illegible] of that year [illegible] [illegible] great [illegible] out, but not before it had carried off hundreds of the denizens of that place, of which Charles Dickens [illegible] 1841 [illegible] written: "The narrow ways diverging to right and left are reeking everywhere with dirt and filth. Debauchery has made the very houses prematurely old. Nearly every house is a low tavern. The lanes and alleys are paved with mud knee-deep; ruined houses open to the street, whence through wide gaps in the walls [illegible] from robbery and murders—all that is loathsome, drooping, and decayed is here."

The indescribable conditions prevailing in the Five Points agitated the good people to such an extent that in 1850 the New York Ladies' Home Missionary

Society made an effort to clean and reform the place, and established a mission there. It has been the custom in all past chronicles to credit the ladies with success, but the praise seems based on untenable ground, because in 1857 the prevalence of crime became so great that it extended out of the Five Points to other districts of the city, chiefly on the East Side, the haunts of a crowded and degraded foreign population. The poor, the vicious, and the dissolute herded together. The Five Points was a menace even in midday, and the police were impotent, terrified, or in collusion with the rogues. So grave were the conditions, so culpable were the police officers, that it became absolutely necessary to again reorganize the force. The confusion attendant upon this reform gave the lower strata an opportunity to rise, and on July 3d of the year mentioned two gangs fought on Bayard Street. The police force that was about to go out of existence, was driven off with suspicious ease, and the gangs uniting erected barricades to defend themselves against the efforts of the mayor and his *posse comitatus*, but the mayor was determined that the riots should be put down. The militia was called out and the gang dispersed, only to gather again the next day on Centre Street. Here the citizen soldiers made short work of the mob. It was noted at the time that the rioters were for the most part Irish; but the disorder was by no means confined to the Celtic population. Ten days later the Germans along East Twelfth Street, the center of a district notorious as "Mackerelville," became unruly, and again the mayor was compelled to take decisive measures to quell the rioters.

Rapidly the New York City of to-day was being created in the midst of all the turmoil. The foreigners were fast attaining the supremacy. At the outbreak of the civil war the Americans had dwindled into third place in point of population; the Irish were in the lead, and the Germans held the second rank. Park Row, once a favorite promenade because of its dreamy "Kissing Bridge," had become the home of the "ole clo' man," and the Bouwerie had become the Bowery. The beer garden of the old Dutch burgher, who with stein and pipe dreamed away a happy afternoon, had given place to the dive and the gin-mill. The shady walk once given over to courtly swains and coy maidens, was now the scene of bustle and hurry, and chicanery, robbery, and license. A magazine writer of the period, speaking of the Bowery in 1873, said: "One night, in the merry month of May of this year, a gang of about a dozen armed ruffians boarded a Third Avenue horse-car, knocked down the conductor, robbed and maltreated several passengers, and got clear away before a policeman made his appearance. Such incidents are by no means rare in the Bowery and its purlieus at night."

The "Bowery b'hoy" was then in his prime. The German influx which began in 1845 made New York a dancing city, and the barricades with which Dutch dignity and New England puritanism had encircled society were broken through. The young bucks of the old Knickerbocker families introduced dancing in their circle, while Tammany Hall and the Apollo Saloon became the favorite stamping ground of the "b'hoy," the forerunner of the Bowery tough of to-day. The "b'hoy" and his "ladi-fren'" had fashions of their own. The "b'hoy" devoted his chief care to his hair. The back of the head was always clipped close, and the front locks permitted to grow long. Smeared with bear's grease and tacked up into a little ball, the "b'hoy" was *de rigueur*. The face was invariably close shaven, and a high hat, pitched forward and tilted to one side, was the only proper head gear. A large shirt collar, turned down and loosely fastened, exposed the neck. The proper attire was a long black frock coat, a flashy vest cut low to expose the shirt bosom which was covered with ornaments. Tight trousers, jewelry dangling all over, and a bad cigar tilted at an angle, completed the costume of the "b'hoy" as he reclined against a lamp-post or swaggered along, with rolling gait, with his "ladi-fren'" on his arm, while he whispered sweet nothings into her ready ear in a voice which ranged between a deep growl and a high falsetto. The attire of his "ladi-fren'" was a cheap but exaggerated copy of the Broadway mode. The skirt was shorter and fuller, the bodice longer and lower, the hat more gaudy and flaring, the handkerchief more ample and more flauntingly carried, the corkscrew curls thinner, longer, and stiffer. Her gait approached a swing, in imitation of her lord and master. Both had an air of "I know no fear and ask no favor."

The dances at Tammany Hall and Apollo Saloon were wonderful. The young bloods who broke away from the prime circles and visited the dances of the "b'hoys" were well paid for their venture if they looked on quietly, but it was dangerous to assume a look which approached either a sneer or a stare. Fists were always handy; no other weapons were used. The "b'hoys" were opposed to the ordinary conventions of the ballroom. As soon as their exertions caused their temperatures to rise, off came their coats, exposing to view red shirt sleeves, and the fact that the fluffy white shirt bosom was a deceptive dickey.

There was a purpose in the wearing of dickeys and red shirts. The "b'hoys" were constantly on the alert for the glad cry of "Fire! Fire!—Turn out! turn out!" Belles, dance, everything was abandoned when the courier rushed into the dance hall with the tidings, and in a trice the lads were all prepared to "run wid de masheen." It has always been stated heretofore that the firemen were responsible for the many fights which broke out when rival volunteer organizations met at a conflagration or on the way to the scene of operations; but the fact of the matter is that not the volunteers, but the "b'hoys," did the fighting. Their social circles centered about "de masheen," and they were extremely clannish as soon as a fire broke out. One engine crowd felt in duty bound to fight the other and do its mightiest to have its favorite reach the scene of glory first. This naturally involved the rival engine company, but the "b'hoys" invariably began the trouble.

AN ENCOUNTER BETWEEN A SWELL AND A "BOWERY B'HOY" — FIVE POINTS IN '50

The "Bowery b'hoy" was a good fellow nevertheless. Ready with his fists, he was "on the square," and as he grew older and gained reason he shouldered the musket for his country, and if he came back he became absorbed in the general population. His successor, the tough of to-day, is by many degrees less picturesque, and is devoid of all the good instincts of the old fellow. His offspring, the Bowery tough, is the result of an inherent disposition to rebel against authority, and a lack of the refining influences which are now making another generation of the same type impossible.

The last serious trouble in which the East Side played a prominent part was the draft riot of 1863. First Avenue, Second Avenue and Thirty-fourth Street, South Street, Corlears Hook, and a dozen other streets in the immediate locality were the scenes of the hardest efforts to quell the riot. It was from this district chiefly that the vandals poured into the business and residence sections of the city to loot, pillage, and burn. It was in this district that the police had their terrible hand-to-hand and house-to-house encounters, and it was here that the militia shot and killed the marauding leaders.

An efficient police force soon had the district well in hand, and the disorder thereafter was of a desultory nature. Gangs, instead of infesting whole districts, were confined to street corners, and driven from there either to places where they were strictly observed or to parts unknown. Gradually another element was eating its way into the erstwhile new, and reducing its spirit to meekness and submission. From Cherry Hill, steadily northward the new element forced its way, and the old was compelled to seek the other side of the city, away from the scene of their past glories. Even the terrible Five Points was rendered a safe thoroughfare, and though when, in the '70s, a Chinaman took up his abode in Pell Street the shrews threw boiling water over him, the planting of a whole colony of Mongols went steadily on, and in spite of the Whyos and other toughs succeeded in firmly establishing themselves.

A remarkable evolutionary process is noticeable on the East Side. Out of a scene of sylvan bliss in one century was evolved a center of brawl and riot, and this again has been rendered into a hive of industry, where the struggle for existence is keenest, but where the peace of civilization prevails.

FOREIGN COLONIES OF THE EAST SIDE.

[illegible]

THE East Side is everything but American. The manners and tongues of the people are foreign, and once within the limits of this great center of poverty one can easily imagine himself transported to a foreign land. By a little stretch of the imagination one can be, without travel, in Germany, in Italy, in Russia, in Austria, and visit several sections of these nations. Here can be studied the customs, manners, and beliefs of at least half a dozen foreign lands, and a score of dialects can be heard that baffle the understanding of the most learned linguist. So varied are the languages spoken, that while a certain foreign tongue serves in one district it is of no value at all in another.

Of all the foreign characteristics of this remarkable section of the city, the one that makes itself most manifest is the intense clannishness which possesses these people. They hold aloof one from the other, and will not mingle if they can help it. Yet in spite of themselves they are mingling. Their children born here are reaching out into the world, and their hands clasp across the barriers. With the generations to come these sections will disappear, and all blend into an harmonious American whole.

Striking out from the City Hall in a northeasterly direction, it is but a short distance to Paradise Park, the center of the Five Points. This district, once famed as the stamping ground for the worst thugs and thieves that ever breathed in New York City—the "Whyo gang"—is now a quiet, peaceable little breath-

OLD MULBERRY BEND (NOW MULBERRY BEND PARK)

If you follow this poor corpse through Baxter Street, where it one of its days any signs of verdancy or appears in the least seedy, he will be dragged into one of the second-hand clothing stores that line the street, and, after running the gauntlet of insolent, strident "[illegible]," you emerge into Mulberry Bend Park, [illegible] which swarm of foot posts have over way. You are in the heart of the Italian district. About you there swirls a gaudy, busy throng, through whose veins courses the impetuous blood of southern Europe, whose [illegible] hates are fiery and fierce, and who are as quick to strike as they are to caress. They seem to be continually quarreling [illegible]. Their impetuosity [illegible] an outlet in the quaint, perky [illegible] which the poet speaks is unheard. Across the park is Mulberry Street, by some dubbed "The Italian Wall Street," because of the many banking houses and money exchanges that line that thoroughfare. How [illegible] at the Italians, [illegible] they have time and again proved irresponsible, are still trusted by the colony, who prefer the hazard of an absconding banker to the security of a savings bank where Italian is not spoken.

The great Italian colony is the result of a [illegible] ticed on a simple-minded people by their kinsmen, who saw in this folk an opportunity for amassing wealth. The padrone who contracts to furnish strong men to dig trenches and build railroads sends to his agents in Italy, who fill the

ing spot, showing on all sides what good influences can accomplish. Here, beneath the shadow of the Five Points Mission School, are a lot of Italian youths —little business men and little gamblers. They have thrown aside their blacking boxes and are deeply interested in the hazard of "seben—'leben—crap" until the approach of a possible customer, when the game breaks up immediately and he is surrounded by a swarm of eager urchins offering to black his boots and shouting, "Some' two cents, [illegible]!" Brush them aside, and without any signs of disappointment they are back at their game until some other prospective patron arrives.

Striding across the park is a tall woman, swarthy of feature, clad in a heliotrope skirt, brown waist, and a blue-and-gold kerchief across her ample bosom. On her head she bears a tremendous bundle which would cause an ordinary mortal to groan beneath its weight, yet seems to have no effect upon her at all. She has been accustomed to that form of drudgery from childhood, and though you feel like strangling the hulking brute of a husband who shambles along behind her, she sees nothing wrong in his easy, [illegible] manner. One little gambler slinks away from the game as the pair approach; his father will not tolerate idleness, and woe betide him if he is caught at play.

[illegible]

The "Bowery toughy" was a good fellow nevertheless. Ready with his fists, he was "on the square," and as he grew older and gained reason he shouldered the musket for his country, and it he came back he became absorbed in the general population. His successor, the tough of to-day, is by many degrees less picturesque, and is devoid of all the good instincts of the old fellow. His offspring, the Bowery tough, is the result of an inherent disposition to rebel against authority, and a stack of the refining influences which are now making another generation of the same type impossible.

The last serious trouble in which the East Side played a prominent part was the draft riot of 1863. First Avenue, Second Avenue, and Thirty-fourth Street, South Street, Corlears Hook, and a dozen other streets in the immediate locality were the scenes of the hottest efforts to quell the riot. It was from this district that the vandals poured into the business and residence sections of the city to loot, pillage, and burn. It was in this district that the police had their terrible hand-to-hand and house-to-house encounters, and it was here that the militia shot and killed the marauding leaders.

An efficient police force soon had the district well in hand, and the disorder thereafter was of a desultory nature. Gangs, instead of infesting whole districts, were confined to street corners, and driven from there either to places where they were strictly observed or to parts unknown. Gradually another element was eating its way into the erstwhile new, and reducing its spirit to meekness and submission. From Cherry Hill, steadily northward the new element forced its way, and the old was compelled to seek the other side of the city, away from the scene of their past glories. Even the terrible Five Points was rendered a safe thoroughfare, and though when, in the '70s, a Chinaman took up his abode in Pell Street the shrews threw boiling water over him, the planting of a whole colony of Mongols went steadily on, and in spite of the Whyos and other toughs succeeded in firmly establishing themselves.

A remarkable evolutionary process is noticeable on the East Side. Out of a scene of sylvan bliss in one century was evolved a center of brawl and riot, and this again has been rendered into a hive of industry, where the struggle for existence is keenest, but where the peace of civilization prevails.

FOREIGN COLONIES OF THE EAST SIDE.

THE East Side is everything but American. The manners and tongues of the people are foreign, and once within the limits of this great center of poverty one can easily imagine himself transported to a foreign land. By a little stretch of the imagination one can be, without travel, in Germany, in Italy, in Russia, in Austria, and visit several sections of these nations. Here can be studied the customs, manners, and beliefs of at least half a dozen foreign lands, and a score of dialects can be heard that baffle the understanding of the most learned linguist. So varied are the languages spoken, that while a certain foreign tongue serves in one district it is of no value at all in another.

Of all the foreign characteristics of this remarkable section of the city, the one that makes itself most manifest is the intense clannishness which possesses these people. They hold aloof one from the other, and will not mingle if they can help it. Yet in spite of themselves they are mingling. Their children born here are reaching out into the world, and their hands clasp across the barriers. With the generations to come these sections will disappear, and all blend into an harmonious American whole.

Striking out from the City Hall in a northeasterly direction, it is but a short distance to Paradise Park, the center of the Five Points. This district, once famed as the stamping ground for the worst thugs and thieves that ever breathed in New York City—the "Whyo gang"—is now a quiet, peaceable little breath-

OLD MULBERRY BEND (New Mulberry Bend Park)

ing spot, showing on all sides what good influences can accomplish. Here, beneath the shadow of the Five Points Mission School, are a lot of Italian youths—little business men and little gamblers. They have thrown aside their blacking boxes and are deeply interested in the hazard of "seben—'leben—crap" until the approach of a possible customer, when the game breaks up immediately and he is surrounded by a swarm of eager lads all pointing down at his boots and shouting, "Shine! [illegible]" Brush them aside, and without any signs of disappointment they are back at their game until some other prospective patron arrives.

Striding across the park is a tall woman, swarthy of feature, clad in a heliotrope skirt, brown waist, and a blue-and-gold kerchief across her ample bosom. On her head she bears a tremendous bundle which would cause an ordinary mortal to groan beneath its weight, yet seems to have no effect upon her at all. She has been accustomed to that form of drudgery from childhood, and though you feel like strangling the hulking [illegible] hind her, she sees nothing wrong in his easy, nonchalant manner. One little gambler slinks away from the game as the pair approach; his father will not tolerate idleness, and woe betide him if he is caught at play.

Follow this queer couple through Baxter Street, where [illegible] signs of verdancy or appears in the least seedy, he will be dragged into one of the [illegible] which a swarm of foul pest spots have given way. You are in the heart of the Italian district. About you there swirls a gaudy, busy throng, through whose veins courses the impetuous blood of southern Europe, who in their loves and hates are fiery and fierce, and who are as quick to strike as they are to caress. They seem to be [illegible] quarreling [illegible] they speak. [illegible] an outlet in the quick, jerky, loud utterances, and the soft, languorous tongue of which the poet speaks is unheard. Across the park is Mulberry Street, by some dubbed "The Italian Wall Street" [illegible] money exchanges that line that thoroughfare. How deep-rooted the clannishness of the Italian is, manifests itself in these banking establishments, which, although they have time and again proved irresponsible, are still trusted by the colony, who prefer the hazard of an absconding banker to the security of a savings bank where Italian is not spoken.

The great Italian colony is the [illegible] ticed on a simple-minded people by their kinsmen, who saw in this folk an opportunity for amassing wealth. The padrone who contracts to furnish strong men to dig trenches and build railroads sends to his agents in Italy, who fill the

[illegible]

country with gaudy posters, telling of a land where gold can be dug by every one. Little farms are sold, the money invested in a passage to America, but at the Barge Office these unlucky people are met by their way brethren, who listen to disillusionize them, and then, from seemingly purely philanthropic motives, offer to procure work for them. They must be supplied with the necessary implements, which are furnished at most outrageous prices; they are turned over to those for whom they were brought, and the padrone receives a large commission. The pay, which is to them a godsend, is a cut in the rate paid to those whose places they come to fill, the prices they have to pay for lodgings to these same padrones almost devours their earnings, and they are kept in a state of misery and debt until they grow wiser and tear themselves away from the crushing grasp of the padrone and strike out for themselves. Then others must be brought over to take their places, and so they keep on coming and coming, pouring into this country in great hordes every year.

Away from the padrone the brawny laborer seeks a home, and finds it with some countryman who has already emancipated himself from the master. His landlord is burdened with children, among them several daughters, one of whom soon becomes wife and slave to the boarder, who sets up for himself and takes in boarders too.

But even then the Italian is not free from the padrone. He has shaken off one specimen only to fall into the clutches of another. From the importing padrone to the contracting padrone is only a step. In his search for labor he is handicapped by his ignorance of the vernacular, and is compelled to have recourse to the employment bureau, where he must pay a large commission for the privilege of being placed on the list of applicants, and in many cases must agree to give up a large percentage of his earnings every week for the right to become one of the "gangs" furnished to railroads or to building contractors. The poor fellow, by this time rendered homesick, begins to dream of a return to the simple life he led before he came here seeking for gold. And now he falls into the hands of another padrone, who offers to take care of his savings. Denying himself everything but the immediate animal comforts, he hoards every penny against the day he will re-embark for home. He is happy now. At last he has amassed the enormous sum of one hundred dollars. He will withdraw the money, purchase a steerage ticket, and soon he will be home, away from the carking care and heart breaking sorrows of America. But, alas, a rumor flies like wildfire through the colony. He rushes along the street like one bereft of his senses; he reaches the banker's office; a crowd has gathered in front of the place. Gone are the glittering gold pieces which he gazed at through the window but yesterday; gone, too, is the banker with his hard earned savings and those of hundreds more just like him. He shrieks aloud in his agony; wild threats rush from his lips, and the stiletto would not be long in finding its way to the banker's heart if he could lay his hand upon him. The police drive him away, and sorrowfully he returns to his home, to begin anew the bitter struggle.

On Sunday the Italian quarter is a merry spot. The trench digger, the rag-picker, the barber, all throw aside their cares; they gather in the back yards around kegs of beer, which have been purchased jointly, and with beer and song and cards they spend the day, with now and then a fight or a cutting scrape to bring the festivities to a sudden close. On holy-days the yards are transformed into shrines, and are thronged all day long by the devout, come to kneel before the saint whose day it is. The streets, too, are gay on these days with processions in honor of the saint, and you see the laborer transformed into another being as he struts along behind a band of music, all resplendent in the glories of the uniform of the "Bersaglieri" or the gaudy trappings of the hussar. The Italian love for glitter and pomp will vent itself in the purchase of gorgeous trappings to be used on these festal days. In another direction does the same love for display manifest itself: the Italian funeral is a glittering panoply, with music, uniforms and banners, and long lines of carriages following a gayly caparisoned hearse bearing a purple coffin.

Rome, Naples, Calabria, and Sicily give to this colony its members, and little love is displayed between the sections. The Calabrese are looked down upon by all the others as the lowest type of Italian; the Sicilian ranks next, and the Roman and Neapolitan vie for first honors. One Roman will not betray another, although he may surrender a Calabrese to the detectives who may want him for some cutting affray, unless, indeed, they are members of the same secret society, when all provincial prejudices will give way before the fraternal tie. Besides, the Italians regard the police as intruders, and prefer to settle their affairs in their own way. They are firm believers in the *lex talionis*, and would mete out punishment in that way without the aid of intrusive authorities.

For a long time it seemed that Park Row, on the east, would confine the Italian colony, but within recent years they have crowded across that thoroughfare, down into the heart of Cherry Hill, depriving that locality of the distinction it once held as being one of the toughest parts of the city. Gone are the "gangs," the rowdies and the hoodlums, the "speak easies," and the hideous dives of vice. Instead, an industrious people, giving the police a minimum of trouble, and causing a few old residents to shake their heads mournfully over departed "glories." Cherry Street, Oak Street, Roosevelt Street and its environs, once fraught with peril, are now safe enough for the most timid.

Side by side with the Italian encroachment of this district comes the Greek. It was over here that the first troop of Grecian patriots, imbued with the spirit if not the strength of their glorious ancestry, gathered to embark for the mother country a few years ago and help attack the Turk. It was here that the air rang with wild "Zitos" when the news of victory came over the wires,

A MEETING OF THE GREEK PUSH-CART PEDDLERS' CLUB

and here men wept when they read the story of the Greek hosts fleeing in frantic haste from the resistless Mussulman horde.

There are not many of them here, perhaps a few thousand, who eke out a scant livelihood by vending fruits and candies from push-carts. They have a hard time of it, poor fellows! They succeed in getting into everybody's way, and the Board of Aldermen have enacted ordinances for the regulation of their commerce. If they are not displaying luscious fruits, they are thrusting huge bunches of flowers into your face, and here, too, the municipal authorities interfere. The police courts know them well, but kindly magistrates have come to know them too, and they frequently sympathize with them.

But, withal, they manage to have a pleasant time of it after the day's work or the day's imprisonment is over. See them in the Café Thermopylæ or Café Athenia on Madison Street, smoking from chibouks, or sipping coffee, or reading the latest news from home. They are apparently without a care, and, as if to bear out that impression, they burst into snatches of song. Dive into Hamilton Street, another departed glory, and hear the tinkling of the mandolin, and the glorious though untrained voices trolling exquisitely the sweet pastoral or the warrior's song, and [illegible] they [illegible] a happy, carefree people.

Crossing Catharine Street one plunges right into the Jewish district, or rather strikes the outskirts of it. It is interesting to begin down here, because this was the scene of the last struggle, the spot where the Jewish colonist found the greatest resistance. Here in Cherry and Monroe Streets, [illegible] the way by Irishmen, strong, sturdy, and brave, there are to-day Jews.

They come from southern Russia, a hardy people, with grim determination. They [illegible] with more courage [illegible] the other [illegible] of the Czar, and fought most [illegible] for their rights. They came [illegible] and found the congested district to the north not to their liking. The river front [illegible] them and they [illegible] road was resisted fiercely by those who were already in possession, and for a time it seemed as if they would have to surrender their desire. But a truly brave people [illegible] side of the city and others to Cherry Hill.

To-day the Jews are in complete possession; and Corlears Hook Park, once the scene of many a row, is now quiet and peaceable. The Corlears Hook

[illegible]

district is worthy of a little extra, because here may be seen the very last of the struggle for supremacy. There are still a few short blocks occupied by Irish, while other blocks are polyglot. Jews, Irish and Italians making up the population, and very often all three may be found in the same building. But the outlook is that the Jews will there, too, gain complete mastery, with the exception of the few houses surrounding the car stables, which are occupied by the employees of the railroad.

From Corlear's Hook to East Broadway or Grand Street is an easy step. The latter street is the shopping center of the Ghetto, and is at all times a busy hive, similar to the shopping marts of Fourteenth and Twenty-third Streets. East Broadway is the center of the intellectual and social life of the Ghetto. An avenue about half a mile in length, well kept, brilliantly lighted, and lined for the most part with dwellings of a good class, it has become the chosen promenade of the Ghetto. The lower part of the street is given over to peddlers' supply stores, where the itinerant merchants replenish their stocks nightly. The upper part boasts of a number of clubs housed in old-fashioned brewing rooms, newspaper offices, and a great building dedicated to intellectual purposes erected by the Educational Alliance. Situated on the corner of East Broadway and Jefferson Street, the Hebrew Institute is the magnet that draws all the intellect of the Ghetto to East Broadway. It has been estimated that seventy thousand people visit it weekly. To the Russian student, driven from the academy or university, this brilliant thoroughfare is especially attractive. It is so unlike the other streets of the Ghetto. Nightly the Ghetto pours its best denizens into this street, and the road is filled with a never-ending procession, well dressed, bright, and apparently without a care. The Russian monopolizes the procession, and the street has been called "Nevsky Prospekt," in good natured sarcasm, after the famous boulevard of St. Petersburg.

The coffee parlor is an attractive resting place after the promenade, and here, over the coffee and cake, or tea *a la Russe*, the quiet talk is continued by the little groups that gather about the marble-topped tables, or the conversation becomes general if the gathering is congenial. Every type of the Ghetto may be found in the coffee parlor, and the social spirit engendered by the close touch across the table, the better understanding arrived at over the harmless beverages, is serving a good purpose. It is amusing to note the twinkle in the eye of the church pillar as he listens to the young enthusiast describe the wonders of the baseball game, or to see this young sport listening with rapt attention to a long-haired Russian descant on Darwin's theory. These coffee parlors have their rounders, who stay up all night and visit all the parlors in rotation, just like the uptown resorts.

From Canal Street we should step over to the Bowery, because of the two Yiddish theaters permanently established there. The theaters are known as the Thalia and the Windsor. The former is the Old Bowery of historic memory. These theaters are deplorable institutions, serving only to degrade their patrons. They are absolutely of no literary value, and, while the players are men and women of some ability, the plays are of the crudest, most clap-trap order, all tending to glorify the Jew. If, however, they should be viewed merely as amusement resorts, they serve their purpose well, and the fishwife, the peddler, and the tailor are carried away from the realm of care and woe and transported to scenes of happiness. Friday and Saturday nights are the chief theater-going evenings. The better classes do not visit these theaters, which have been given over to the lower strata, a none-too-critical crowd. The newspapers of the Ghetto ignore them, and the gallery god is the all-powerful critic. But he is a partisan, and will not tolerate a kindly word for any one but his especial favorite.

Numerous other phases of life present themselves for consideration in the Ghetto. There are the big buildings devoted entirely to the "sweating" industry, except where some poor congregation has transformed a loft into a house of worship; the synagogues, some lavish in Oriental ornamentation, others crowded into shop buildings and tenement houses, sometimes as many as three in one building; the different feast and fast days, with unique ceremonials and observances, the numerous charities, the many benefit societies, composed of *landsleute*; and the home life of a home-loving people. All these things are worthy of extensive study by the faithful student of humanity. But we must hasten out from the Ghetto to the other sections of the East Side which have yet to be discussed.

Klein Deutschland presents itself next for consideration. A tremendous foreign element, boasting of more voters than the Americans of the city, it occupies three miles of the East Side. The German citizen, never undesirable, with a more civilized early training in a constitutional monarchy, brings with him to this country skilled hands, powerful sinews, frugality, uprightness, and industry. He is dependent on no one but himself and his Maker, and is no sooner on the soil of a new land than he at once casts about for means to earn a livelihood by plying the same vocation in which he was engaged before he left the mother country. Or, if he has no handicraft, he offers his strength to the highest bidder, and becomes one of the thousands of workers in the busy hives of industry. His sons and daughters are imbued with a desire for education, which is easily obtained, and they generally succeed. They have no special characteristics of dress or manner. They merge into the great whole, and pass through their lives without attracting the comment that other classes of foreigners do.

Still, there are a few little features of their lives that are perhaps interesting. First, is a fondness for music, which expresses itself in the many *Saenger Vereine*; then, the love for athletics and sports, which expresses itself in the many Turn and Schnützen societies.

For a short space the German district is flanked by the "gas-house district,"

which extends from Tenth to Twenty-third Streets east of First Avenue, and is a rather murky part of town. Rough laborers, employed in the gas works and car stables, reside there, and they lack good influences. Here may be found the "morgue," as the cheap whisky shop is known, the gin mill, and the gang which assembles on the street corner and amuses itself by plaguing pedestrians. It is the scene of mixed-ale rows in which heads are broken, and from Saturday night to Monday morning the "growler" rushes freely.

North of Thirty-fourth Street the aspect begins to change. The population becomes more cosmopolitan, and German, Irish, and Americans mingle freely, with the former, however, in the largest [illegible]. Here, too, one finds oases in this arid desert of brick barracks; whole blocks of private dwellings, occupied by people of respectable means. [illegible] motorous [illegible] passes the slaughter [illegible] Street, [illegible] quent, until it seems as if the backbone of the tenement [illegible] for long that this happy delusion remains. The [illegible] Street [illegible] completely [illegible].

IN THE [illegible] COLONY. [illegible] OF WOMEN [illegible]

At Sixty-fifth Street one detects signs of a Slavic population, and a few blocks farther north is the heart of the Bohemian district. How large [illegible] estimated [illegible] the [illegible] occupy somewhat over half a mile of territory. They are [illegible] working lot, living [illegible] misery and ignorance, and in manners uncouth and vulgar. They are huddled together in most squalid tenements, and rarely venture out of the district in which they [illegible]. They [illegible] their lives and the beggar's pittance they [illegible] [illegible] for them to [illegible] a little [illegible]. Men, women, and children are [illegible] concerted with the [illegible] industry, [illegible] right in the heart of the colony give them work.

A STREET [illegible]

Strikes [illegible] with great frequency [illegible] them in good stead, for they generally succeed. But with all their industrial warfare and self-[illegible] [illegible] to wait a long time before their abject condition will change. Except when they are on a strike they are a peaceable people and give the police but little trouble.

A strange people these, almost untouched by the influences that are refining most of the other foreign colonies. A poverty-stricken district, where squalor is omnipresent and where [illegible] to mingle with any but their own. Within their midst morals are loose and superstition great.

The people are doomed to a hopeless existence, even the children, who by accident of birth are American, seem without hope, and it will take several generations before the Slavonic taint of servility and vulgarity will entirely disappear. It is impossible to touch these Slavs by the same methods through which others may be reached; their bigotry, their superstition, their aloofness is secretist.

The Bohemian National Hall, an imposing edifice constructed for the purpose of regenerating the population, accomplished very little; in fact, it seems as if the beer saloon on the ground floor of the building is its most popular feature. Saloons abound on every street, sometimes as many as half a dozen on a block. The one paper in the Bohemian tongue, the Hlas Lidu, does not receive the support from its people to which it is entitled.

The most northerly tenement-house district is occupied by Italians, and this upper colony promises to become greater than the one surrounding the Five Points. It is known as Little Italy. From One Hundred and Second to One Hundred and Fourteenth Street it stretches away, holding within its limits a tremendous population that is increasing every year, and promising to engulf the neat dwellings and drive out the better population above One Hundred and Sixteenth Street. Reformers and philanthropists regard this growing colony with dismay. Beyond the reach of their present efforts, which are totally inadequate to more than leaven the misery and ignorance of the vast mass of humanity downtown, this uptown foreign colony bids fair to present extreme difficulties in the near future. A ride uptown will show to the observer cross street after cross street, extending to the river, filled with tenement-houses, the inmates of which are swarming over sidewalks and roadways with seemingly no object in view except to exist from day to day. They rarely leave the district unless to visit friends and relatives in the still worse sections downtown, so that they know nothing of the beautiful parts of the island. It is surprising how few of them visit Central Park. Of small parks there are as yet none in this section, although the City has planned one at the foot of One Hundred and Twelfth Street, near the Recreation Pier.

A GROUP IN LITTLE ITALY.

A little farther north the Harlem River, a scene of industry, affords a barrier against further encroachments by the tenement-house. It is to be hoped that that terrible octopus will not succeed in throwing one of its tentacles across the liquid barrier.

THE EAST SIDE. HISTORY OF NEW YORK'S GHETTO.

THE GHETTO—how dramatic that phrase has become! What interests it awakens—how manifold the suggestions it gives birth to in the brain! Philanthropists, sociologists, missionaries, novelists, all display a keen eagerness to delve into the wealth of that much-explored, little-understood field of humanity. To the philanthropist the East Side means wretchedness and misery, squalor and poverty, which his wealth can alleviate; to the missionary it resounds with the appeals of languished souls, despairing because doomed—souls which might be saved if the story of peace and salvation were told; to the enthusiastic social reformer, burning with a desire to regenerate mankind and hasten the progress of civilization, it holds out the allurement of magnificent possibilities for the demonstration of his theories; to the novelist it suggests "human interest" with a background that would lend itself most gratifyingly to the realism his inspired pen would paint.

Yet, with all its allurements, with all its possibilities, it is a most baffling field, so strangely is it constituted, so great are the contrasts, so dissimilar the characters, so varying the phases. Here is poverty, stalking grimly, carrying a hundred miseries in its train. Here are lives into which there has scarcely ever crept a ray of sunshine, to whom everything that has been, is, and will be,

is like the darkness of the grave. Here is bitter disappointment for one who struggles and aspires, and is denied the success deserved. Here is world sordid and cruel, grinding human flesh and bones and reaping more wealth. Here is vice, boldly flaunting itself in the faces of the innocent, reaping a golden harvest, and dragging souls to perdition. Here is sloth, unwilling to share the God-given burdens, and preying upon the credulous and the benevolent.

> Here too dwell simple truth, plain innocence
> Unsullied Beauty, sound unbroken Youth
> Patient of labor, with a little pleased
> Health, ever laughing, unreflecting and gay
> Calm Contemplation and poetic Ease.

The pride of "a stiff-necked people" stands in the way of the philanthropist seeking to reach those who would be worthy of his disinterested benevolence. He discovers that the milk of human kindness is being drunk by the unworthy, while those whom he strove to reach come to him from prying eyes. The exalted missionary, bringing words that to her mean everlasting life, finds a people obstinately clinging to a faith that was old before hers was born—a faith for which thousands have died martyrs' deaths, and for which millions more have suffered. She discovers that the few souls which she thought she had saved were lost to her before she reached them, and that, while mouthing the gospel of brotherly love, they brought sacrifices to the altar of Mammon. The social reformer discovers that those to whom he would preach his theories regard them as chimerical. He is constrained to first modify and then discard the attempted demonstration of his theories, and from the regeneration of mankind he descends to the regeneration of localities. The revolutionist wanders aimlessly up and down the streets seeking "converts." He carries away with him a raging headache, and hazy recollections of rude upon rude of tenement houses, thousands upon thousands of children, amongst every [illegible] well-nigh impassable, and, lastly, a hideous conglomeration of sounds called noise. He recalls, too, how jealous that great mass of tenement houses was of its secrets, how his every step was eyed with suspicion, and how doors were slammed in his face. More exasperating still is the recollection that when he finally stormed the citadel he was denied further progress because he could not understand. A strange tongue confronted him, one that sounded familiar enough at first, but passed further and further away from his comprehension and was soon entirely lost to him.

The Ghetto, as some call the East Side, differs from all other Ghettos in history in that it is of voluntary origin. There was no deliberate plan to organize an independent colony within a city, but it resulted from the terrors of the centuries that have passed, never entirely to return, the instincts born of endless persecutions, and the fear born of compulsion [illegible]

[illegible] he chose, he was loath to part with that which had become a part of his life. [illegible] outside its boundary.

The story of New York Ghetto [illegible] under III., Czar of all the Russias. The reign of rapine and murder that was instituted with the countenance of the authorities caused the Jews to rush with [illegible] writing of "The New Exodus" for the New York Times, is authority for the statement [illegible] tumbled from Russia between April, 1881, and June, 1882. [illegible] the Rhineland they fled, and with a prayer to Jehovah they confided their lives to whatever floating bottom was in the quay. "To America!" was the dominating cry, prompted by knowledge of a land of peace, a country where no tyrant held arbitrary sway, a nation where the cardinal truth of liberty and equal [illegible]

Emerging from the darkness of oppression, blinded by the glare of the sun of liberty, [illegible] their pioneer brethren who had already solved the mystery of existence in this country.

The great [illegible] those who worshiped the same Jehovah, felt the same longings, and spoke the same tongue. So it was that around this handful of pioneers there sprang up the great colony which is with us to-day. Hester, Essex, and Ludlow Streets were the first to be pre-empted by the homeless refugees. A few thousand, [illegible] and when the first mad rush was over, it was found that the whole district [illegible] Street on the north, Canal Street on the south, the Bowery on the west and Clinton Street on the east [illegible] Ghetto. It [illegible] the south, Goerck Street on the east, and the Bowery on the west. To this [illegible] Canal Street.

Prior to this period in Jewish history there were comparatively few Russian-Polish Jews in New York City. [illegible]

A RUSSIAN EXILE.

figure at thirty thousand. These were divided into different groups, the two chief centers being Baxter and Bayard Streets, and Hester and Essex Streets.

But even these groups were of recent origin. Up to 1876 the German Jews had predominated in this city, but the German predominance began in 1846, before which time the Portuguese and Dutch Jews were almost the only representatives of their faith in America. It is not our intention here to dwell at any length upon the history of Jewish settlement in this country, but we give these facts because they have never been mentioned before.

The tenement house had, up to the time of the new exodus, practically not existed, but with this sudden demand for accommodation, landowners perceived the possibility of spendid investments, and the great barracks, which soon after became an almost unsolvable problem for municipal authorities, supplanted the thousands of neat, comfortable dwellings. The few that have resisted the onslaught present a quaint spectacle. Their old fashioned stoops, and more antique attic windows, almost lost in the shadow of the big, six-story tenement house alongside, are monuments of the East Side that was.

Truck drivers, who up to that time had eked out bare livelihoods, reaped fortunes in those days by transforming their carts into omnibuses, and devoting their vehicles exclusively to the guidance of wanderers to the homes of some near relatives. It was a common spectacle in those days for a large open wagon to dash into Essex Street or its environs loaded to overflowing with human freight. Men with long beards and quaint corkscrew curls ("Payes" they were called) dangling over their ears, wrapped in heavy overcoats—these even in the summer time—and visored caps, under which skullcaps showed; women clad meanly but in all the colors of the rainbow, and their clipped hair rudely concealed beneath rough wigs; maidens as gorgeously bedecked, with an even more gaudy scarf thrown over their still unshorn locks; children clad in a combination garment that reached from the throat to the heels—all packed in the wagon, clutching anxiously the little bundle that contained all their earthly possessions, and guarding most zealously a little slip of paper on which was written the name and address of the one to whom they looked for guidance and help in this New World. Out of the tenement house a great crowd would rush and surround the wagon.

The absolute stranger was cared for by his countrymen to the best of their ability. Of one thing he was certain: he would not pass a hungry Sabbath. After "the bride was welcomed" on the Sabbath eve, the "Shammas" (beadle) would distribute the applicants among the various members of the congregation, and rare indeed was the Jewish home which had arrived at some degree of comfort which did not have at least one "orach" (stranger) at the Sabbath table. But the influx of so many strangers resulted in a lodging-house system, right in the tenement house. Many families eked out their scant means by taking in boarders. The apartments occupied by families consisted mainly of a living room and a bedroom; three rooms meant independence, while four indicated affluence; yet in these two rooms there were sometimes to be found as many as half a dozen boarders, for whom the living apartment became a general sleeping room at night, while the members of the family crowded into the bedroom.

Hester and Ludlow Streets, as has been stated, were the two main arteries of the colony, and the point of intersection of these thoroughfares was the hub around which the great population revolved. Here originated the "Pig Market," so called because everything but pork is sold there. It became also a market place for labor; willing toilers would gather there every morning and await the arrival of some one who needed their services. Tailors preponderated; not because the workers had plied the needle in Russia, but having learned that there was a demand for tailors in the city, they had abandoned their previous vocations, to become operators of the nerve-racking machine or the back-breaking presser's iron.

For those who had no handicraft there was but one resource—peddling. Some took to hawking vegetables and fish. They found a good market for their wares right at home, while those who adopted the basket were compelled to wander out from the Ghetto. Hundreds of these itinerant merchants soon found their way all over the city, and others crossed the river to Brooklyn. The peddler's life was indeed bitter. From early morning until the shades of night drove him back to his mean home he climbed innumerable flights of stairs, knocking at doors, and, with much trepidation, repeating the catalogue of the contents of his basket in the broken English that the pioneers who had advised him had imparted to him with many difficulties. He trembled lest the door might be slammed in his face. His sensitive nature shrank from such rudeness. He feared that his scanty earnings might be depleted by the theft of some of his wares. If he was graciously permitted to enter, he plucked

up courage and repeated the catalogue "Suspenders, collah buttons, 'lastic, matches, henkeches—please, lady, buy." If, perchance, the good woman would demand something that he had not enumerated, he would invite her—thanks to the forethought of his instructors—to "look in basket."

These peddlers—"perlers" they were called in the Ghetto—were oftentimes men who had been wealthy merchants in Russia, but had been compelled to flee, leaving their possessions behind. Often they were the *élite*, and in their ranks were to be found precentors and theological students; men of great bibical and Talmudic erudition, who had spent the greater part of their Russian lives in Talmud academies; who had never soiled their hands nor done any manual labor; whose voices, chanting the hymns and jeremiads of the orthodox Jewish liturgy, had thrilled their hearers, and moved them to tears or elevated them to rhapsodies of joy. These men were now compelled to expose themselves to the hardships of the peddler's life. To the terrors that seemed a part of the business, were added the attacks of the hoodlums, and often these poor unfortunates returned to their homes with baskets jaded, clothes ruined, and features bruised. But with the perseverance of despair (characteristic of the race, because of centuries of persecution) they returned to their labors, resigned to the violence, seeking bread.

This system of peddling became somewhat more ambitious in a short while. The vendors soon learned the characters of the women with whom they dealt, and invited them to purchase more costly articles than the little odds and ends contained in the baskets. The opportunity of obtaining clothing, furniture, and even jewelry, on credit from these men was welcomed, and the system of "customer peddling" was born. Baskets were discarded, and packs laden with dress patterns, tablecloths, blankets, and the like, were carried about for delivery to patrons who had agreed to pay for the wares in installments. Women, principally widows, embarked in the business at this juncture, and as the years rolled on amassed wealth; they did not deprive their brothers of anything, the field was broad enough for all. Many an East Side landowner traces the beginning of his fortune to his "customer perling" days. The system has been much abused and brought much misery to unfortunate purchasers whom the law allows to be thrown into jail in default of prompt payment of the installments.

Up to this time for the tailor and for the huckster the conditions were not bad. Competition was not very great, the sweat-shop was yet unknown, and all

much for livelihoods. It remained for later influxes to change these conditions and bring misery into the lives of the tailors and the hucksters.

But there was very little to distract the minds of the people from the cares of life. The theater was unknown, and except when a few jovial spirits wandered into the Bowery and found their way to the Atlantic Garden, very little music and song were heard. The synagogues were the favorite gathering places for the men, who, after a day's toil and misery would find solace in poring over the musty tomes of the Talmud. For the women, the life was frightfully monotonous. To them was denied, by force of circumstance, everything that would make their burdens easier to bear. The antagonism to these people made it almost impossible for them to visit the parks and other resorts. The dread of personal violence forbade that.

The close contact with the synagogue revived the religious spirit to a high degree, and places of worship sprang up all over the Ghetto. These synagogues were by no means pretentious, a private room, perhaps, or a member's front room being utilized. The more aspiring congregations engaged halls and lofts, transforming them into temples. The men who first put the congregations was composed of "handsharpe," but disliking governing even the spiritual features of the Peddlers who had been precentors became precentors again, but did not cease to be peddlers. On Friday afternoon these men of dual occupations would hasten home earlier than usual to temperate for Sabbath eve, throw off the workday attire, and don the Sabbath coat and high hat. No congregation was wealthy enough to pay the precentor sufficient to render him independent of toil. Even the most affluent congregation could not afford to pay more than two hundred dollars a year for this rabbi, who preached every evening on the Sabbath after noon, eked out their pittances by giving religious instruction to children whom they gathered at their homes. These schools were called Cheder, and however poor a father might be, he strived to send his little boys to the Cheder to be taught to read Hebrew and trained in Judaism. Thus it is a cause of wonderment to many that so large a number of Jews, who have been carefully trained in the religious beliefs of the race, prove faithless to their early teachings and become agnostics, and even infidels.

The mad rush from the Czar's domain stopped as suddenly as it began, thanks to the more liberal views of Count Dmitri Tolstoi, who succeeded Ignatieff as Russia's Minister of the Interior. The bulk of the immigration, for several years after 1882, was made up of wives hastening to their husbands, parents to children, and sweethearts to betrothed.

The Jews of Gallicia began to arrive within a few years after the Russian-Polish influx, and they precipitated the district including Willet, Pitt, Sheriff, and Ridge Streets. The Gallician Jews were not of the same material as the Russians, and did not make as much progress as their predecessors. They furnished, for the first time in New York Jewish history, professional mendicants, "schnorrers," who knocked at every door in the Russian Jewish colony, and with outstretched hands, and ready curses or blessings on their lips, demanded alms. They also furnished domestics and common laborers, who underbid their Russian brethren.

Speaking a dialect similar in principle yet different in many respects from that of their Russian brethren, bigoted where the Russian was conservative and even liberal, the two colonies could have nothing in common, and were, and are to-day, far apart and antagonistic.

Russia, in 1891, was the scene of another exodus; the persecutions began afresh, and brought greater hardships than those of ten years before. The academies were emptied of their Jewish students, cities were deprived of their merchants and artisans. A narrow zone of residence was permitted, which, being already overcrowded, now threatened to fill to suffocation, and flight was all that was left to the Jew. According to Harold Frederic, sixty-three thousand eight hundred and sixty-one adult fugitives reached Hamburg, on their way to England and the United States, in the forty-seven weeks from July 10, 1891, to May 31, 1892. Again the greater number came to this country, and nearly all of them remained in New York City.

This addition to the population worked many wonderful changes in the economy of the foreign colony. Although it was apparent that it would work much harm, no effort was made to prevent the refugees from finding shelter. In fact, some of the more prosperous banded together and organized the "Hachnosath Orchim" (Shelter for the Strangers), and rented a house where friendless wanderers were cared for until other provision could be made for them. It was a great tax upon the resources of the colony, but it was borne without complaint, men were eager to contribute, and felt hurt if they were not called upon for their quota.

These new arrivals contained every conceivable element, in some respects better and in others worse, than the first influx. Common laborers, tailors, artisans of all kinds, came on the one hand to underbid their predecessors, bringing misery and want for those with whom they competed and for themselves. It was then that the "sweat-shop" was born, with all its horrors. Women crowded men from the "finishing" tables, and many times from the machines. At the same time there were professional men—lawyers, whose knowledge of Russian law was valueless here; physicians, who prided themselves upon their continental education, and insisted that they were more competent than their American *confrères;* writers, whose ignorance of the vernacular rendered their literary ability useless, until the one Jewish weekly that had been struggling along had competitors; students, who in the midst of a brilliant scholastic career were forced out into the world, helpless. Ignorance and vulgarity, culture, refinement, and genius, base materialism and the loftiest idealism, were all huddled together in the Ghetto, struggling, with frenzy, for life.

The sudden injection of this new element not only upset the physical economy but destroyed the serenity of its spirit. Chaos resulted from the clash of ideas, and the Ghetto was forced back in its progressive career. On the one hand was devout faith, on the other absolute skepticism; conservatives and radicals fought bitterly.

To the established residents this country was beginning to make itself clear. The children, American or foreign born, were in the public schools, and some were at college. An effort was being made to partake of the opportunities afforded by this land of liberty, and already the Ghetto had furnished members of the bar, physicians, and merchants. To the more enlightened of the newcomers the whole world was out of gear. All government was tyranny. Individualism, anarchy, was the ideal state. They had been ejected from the universities and gymnasiums, had been driven from the cities, denied the right to practice their professions, for no just reason, and in the agony of defeated ambition they sought to destroy society.

The congregational pillars felt that the time had arrived for the exertion of communal authority; an organization was perfected and a rabbi imported from Russia, who was proclaimed head of the community. It was demanded of the orthodox that they submit to the chief rabbi's dictation. Butchers dealing in Kosher meat were ordered to pay a meat tax. A document attesting that the meat was in conformity with the Mosaic code was given to those who yielded, while those who rebelled against the rabbi's authority were denounced. The community was notified that the recalcitrants were in "Cherem" (excommunication), and that the meat sold by them was "trepha" (unclean).

A cry of protest went up from the butchers, which was not unheard. The entire community was plunged into a war, from which rabbinism emerged defeated. The greatest scholars, the ablest writers, and the best citizens of the colony were ranged against the rabbi. True, he was not without able allies, but it was pointed out that those who sided with him were those who would benefit, directly or indirectly, by his victory. To the credit of the rabbi, it must be stated that he played no prominent part personally in the fight and was not aware when he left Russia that he would embroil a colony of his co-religionists in strife. The war for supremacy was conducted by those who had imported him, and was bitterly waged.

The one orthodox paper that was then in existence was the organ of the rabbinical party. Other papers appeared, and their columns were filled with bitter

A Cosmopolitan Group of the East Side.

BEEF
LARD

NEWLY ARRIVED IMMIGRANTS IN BATTERY PARK

denunciations, slanderous accusations, and eloquent appeals for independence. Pamphlets were distributed broadcast, describing misdeeds committed by the rabbi, which, however, were proved to be false. Synagogues which had not been consulted when the plan for the importation of a rabbi was formulated, ranged themselves on the side of independence, and every man, woman, and child was an active partisan.

The result was an utter rout for the rabbinical party, and not only the Jews of New York City but those of the entire United States were rescued from the peril of an ecclesiastical dictatorship. Jacob Joseph Charif, the rabbi whom it had been intended to make supreme, is a resident of the Ghetto to-day. He is the head of some two or three congregations, and possesses no more authority than any other rabbi. This authority is subject to the sanction of the people, who are supreme. The people pay more heed to the suggestions of the lay students—the "Maskillim"—than to the rabbis, who have great respect for the power which the Maskillim can wield at any moment.

The ecclesiastical war over, it was believed that the colony would now resume its normal state, and apply itself once again to the task of self-improvement. But that was not to be. The radical element, the nihilistic spirit which had accompanied the last influx, now gave vent to itself in the form of anarchistic agitation. A great peril confronted the colony, and for a time it seemed as if it would be submerged by the waves of discontent that poured over it. The anarchistic propaganda spread like wildfire. Day after day new converts were made to the doctrine of destruction, and every dancing hall, every shop, every meeting place, became a forum from which an apostle of anarchy thundered his preachments. Men and women, heretofore content to toil, became rebels, and employers, erstwhile benefactors, became tyrants. Strikes broke out, accompanied with violence; the police had their hands full, and professional labor agitators and demagogues of all kinds became dictators, with power to crush all who crossed their path. The orthodox were panic-stricken, and those who had hoped for good things despaired. The public organs, in order to exist, became anarchistic in tone, all except the one orthodox paper, which was time and again threatened with extinction. The publishers and editors were constantly in danger of physical violence, and newsboys who dared to hawk the paper were robbed of their wares, which were destroyed. Even the plays produced in the Yiddish theaters were anarchistic in tone.

But the professional agitators encompassed their own undoing, and just when they seemed within reach of their ambitions they fell. To line their coffers, they projected picnics, excursions, and dances, not hesitating to arrange for public dances on the Day of the Atonement, all in the name of the "propaganda." The functions were well patronized, the "Yom Kippur" ball being an especial favorite, as it served to demonstrate that the Anarchist was above religious restraints. When accounts were called for, it was found that nearly all the money received had been diverted to the personal benefit of the agitators, and a cry arose against the dishonesty of the leaders, which gave the Socialists an opportunity to make capital for their doctrines. Anarchy declined, and socialism had its day of triumph.

The more conservative position assumed by the new leaders gained the confidence of the disgusted zealots. Instead of attacking government, the form was criticised, and instead of violence, political action was preached. The anarchistic organs died natural deaths, and socialistic writings were read with avidity. Socialistic orators held sway, and Socialist candidates presented themselve for public office. The orthodox organ commenced a warfare on the Socialists, and steadily battered away at their arguments, winning hundreds back to the fold. The outbreak of hostilities between the United States and Spain was the death knell of organized socialism. A wave of patriotism swept over the Ghetto, and, exasperated by the hostile attitude of the Socialist organ, thousands left the ranks in a body, returning once again to the synagogue, and to the flag which had given them shelter.

This revival of conservatism is in all likelihood destined to be lasting. Buffeted by the waves of radicalism, hurt by the machinations of professional agitators, the laborers are heartsick and weary. They seek peace, and they know where to find it now. They do not propose to be guilty of any more madness. They wish now to pursue their careers without distraction, and they have manifested that they love the country of their adoption, and, if need be, they will lay down their lives for it. How strong this new spirit is was manifested recently, when, at a patriotic meeting held within a day or two after President McKinley's call for volunteers, over one thousand young men, many of them erstwhile Socialists, pledged their lives to the country's cause. Though no one planned it, the meeting became an anti-Socialist demonstration, and bitter cries of denunciation of those who had preached disloyalty rang through the hall.

Thus the Ghetto has emerged from darkness to light, and to the close observer many signs of a constant upward tendency are manifest. Ambition is playing an important part in the regeneration of the colony. Longing eyes are cast upon the professions by the younger element; the colleges are being asked to receive them. Law and medicine are especially attractive vocations, not only for the Ghetto-born youth, but to the young foreigner who was denied the privilege of education in Europe. Already there are over a thousand Ghetto children practicing law; an almost equal number are practicing medicine. The young girls are ambitious to become pedagogues, and the Ghetto children in the public schools are now for the most part taught by their sisters in the faith. The other professions are being reached out to, and the arts are not neglected.

The tenement-house is furnishing a good citizenship. The fishwife, the vegetable huckster, the peddler, the "sweater," are giving children to the

world who are ambitious, energetic, and persevering. The most remarkable contrasts are noted on all sides—parents barely able to read their Hebrew prayers, children acquainted with the classics and speaking three or four languages, sons lawyers or physicians, daughters public school teachers, fathers without any profession. The child of the huckster who makes people frantic with his discordant cries, thrills his auditors with an inspired musical touch; the son of the tailor, unable to write, pens lines of faultless meter and lofty ideals. So, without number, the contrasts are manifest.

Outwardly none of these things are apparent; they can not be. The crowded, noisy thoroughfares, the miles upon miles of tenement-houses, the prevailing poverty, the bitter struggle for existence, the jealous clannishness which holds these people so closely together, and yet divides them into many little groups, the aloofness of the cultured foreigner from the American and the tense awkwardness which always has been characteristic of Jew behind accent, impossible for the superficial observer to trace these things. But as the Ghetto children continue to strike out into the surrounding world, as the social spirit manifests itself and draws all elements into closer proximity, as the old differences disappear and give way to better understanding and warmer sentiment, the fondest hopes of those who love the Ghetto children will prevail. It was, as one writer—without the pretension expressed it, "because the corner stone of America is Judaism," and out from the Ghetto will go the lessons of Judaism—"Brotherly love—universal peace."

THE EAST SIDE.—NEW YORK'S CHINATOWN.

AN OPIUM DEN.

JAMMED in between the Italian district and the Bowery is Chinatown, that bizarre district, the Mecca for all visiting sightseers.

The ordinary spectator sees very little of real Chinatown. He sees its picturesque, its humorous phases, and nothing more. On the street, some jabbering, leering, almond-eyed, smooth-faced creatures, with pigtails conspicuous, and clad in pajamas, ply their carcassy about; some mumbling sight-cane which they carve from long staves as they sit on the stoops and the curb; a number of quaint geometric figures which announce a club house, a "joss temple," and several eating houses where chop suey, vermicelli, and other celestial palate ticklers are served, and that is all. He does not see, perhaps does not know of, the vice of that little triangle of Mott, Pell, and Doyers Streets. He does not realize that men and women enter that terrible district never to leave it again except with shattered constitutions, perverted desires, and corrupted morals.

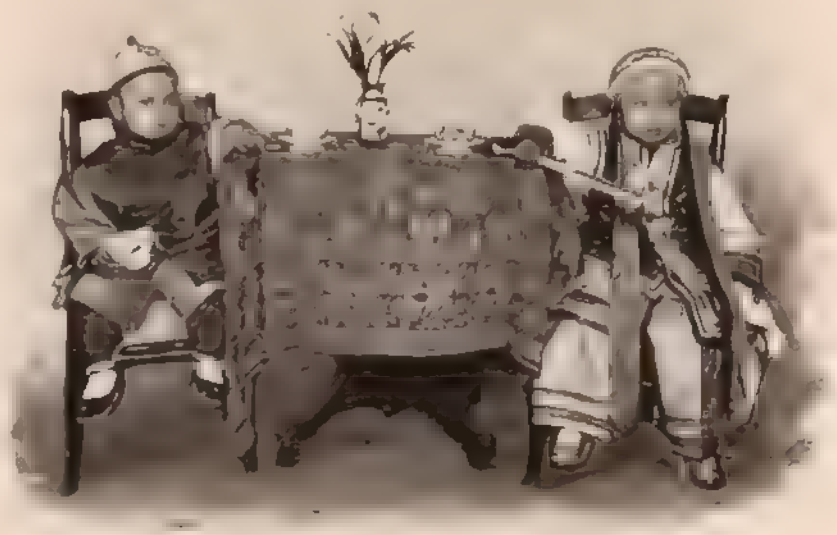
A keen-eyed, muscular and desperate-looking fellow lolls in front of a basement store; the shades are drawn tight, the door closed. On the window is a sheet of red paper with geometric figures. It cannot be aroused and an attempt to enter meets the grim Cerberus at the way leads out to the open street, or to a grim, authoritative knock in the proper direction. No mere greasing of the palms will remove the obstacle. Within, either a peaceful scene, that the matter, or an opium layout. It is the last temptation that drags men down to the level of brute and bartered women to perdition. Here, in the basements, hermetically sealed against the stranger, the opium smoker finds the victim, perhaps some unfortunate reeker, who has fled to the protection of his friends, to the delirium of the "dope" dream, with its train of woe. Time and again is the story told of the silly creature inclined to be adventurous, who after a remarkably short exploration of the mysterious underground region creeps out into the light and drags herself to the hospital, there to gasp out the few days that intervene between her and death. But never will the full story be told of the women who went in and were swallowed up in the dark depths, never to come out again. See them, as they stand in front of the tenements on Pell Street, dressed in cheap wraps, their eyes dull and voiceless, ringed, every feature betraying the opium fiend's monstrous appetite. Scan the faces closely, and the recurrence of features that still retain traces of refinement causes a great wave of pity to sweep over one. But pity is wasted on them, and some frightful curse would be the reward if one might extend the hand of sympathy. They think they are happy, they have something which prevents them with food and opium, and they would gladly depart with the barter that purchased the latter. Now and then a little child flits across one's path, a queer little bundle of humanity. The children are never pretty, they are quaint, sombre creatures, with their almond eyes and *retroussé* noses and black hair.

INTERIOR OF THE CHINESE RESCUE MISSION ON DOYERS STREET

Many efforts have been made by religious organizations to regenerate this district. How well these attempts have succeeded can best be judged by the fact that a conversion is heralded all over the land. It is a noteworthy occurrence because so rare. The Rescue Band on Doyers Street and the other religious workers have hope, but nothing more. True, there have been some genuine conversions, but in the face of the heroic efforts made to purify the moral atmosphere of the district the virulentness is discouraging, appalling. The first real practical move toward the regenerating of Chinatown is the proposed widening of Pell Street, which will wipe out Doyers Street and leave a broad, open highway from Franklin Street to the Bowery. This improvement was proposed by President Coughlin of Manhattan Borough (who was appointed to that position upon the death of Augustus W. Peters), and active steps toward its accomplishment are being taken at this writing, although bitterly opposed by the property owners and the Chinese tenants.

Aside from the natural depravity of the race there is another phase, most serious of all, so far unsuccessfully combated with, because a Chinaman is secretive and vindictive, and while he will not betray his brother, he will wreak vengeance in his own way. It has not yet fallen to the lot of any police court reporter to write the story of a Chinaman complaining to a magistrate of a wrong done him by his fellow countrymen. The Chinaman, unless he is a police "stool pigeon," will carry his tale of woe to the mayor of Chinatown, a functionary elected annually and invested with many powers, who will administer justice in his own way; or, failing in that, the whipcord, the weapon of the highbinder, will settle all dispute. The same weapon awaits the traitor, and is effective in debarring the Chinaman from seeking Occidental justice.

It is commonly known in police and newspaper circles that a number of men are banded together for the purpose of conducting illegal enterprises on a business scale. The policy shops, the fan-tan games and the opium joints are in the hands of this company. Who the members of this company are it is impossible to ascertain. Some have hinted at the Six Companies, but what that organization really is or who compose it no one aside from the silent Chinaman knows. Led by "stool pigeons," converts to Christianity, the police have made many unsuccessful raids. Convictions are impossible invariably, because of lack of evidence. The "stool pigeons" and the reform societies find themselves confronted with the combined oaths that the slips of paper on which Chinese characters are printed are not gambling implements, simply handbills. The spy is unable to swear that they are policy slips, because he was not permitted to play with them,



CHINESE CHILDREN IN THE RESCUE MISSION

CHINATOWN ON SUNDAY—DOYERS STREET

A GROUP OF CHINESE BOYS IN THE FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY

and thus, by the help of several lawyers constantly in the employ of Chinese clients, the gambling den keepers wriggle out.

Fan tan, the great Chinese game, has no complexities; it is dependent merely on the value of the cards in hand. Policy, as played by the Chinaman, is purely a matter of chance. The slip is divided off into thirty-six squares, each containing a number. These are sold to the players, who throw ink over it. The numbers blotted out are those that are played. Simple as both of these games are immense sums of money are won by the bankers and lost by the players, especially on Sundays, when the laundryman deserts his tub and journeys from the environs of Greater New York to Mott Street, there to spend the day of rest among his own. On that day the little triangle swarms with humanity, and though ordinarily containing not more than two thousand human beings, on Sunday there are at least five thousand either on the streets, or in the Joss House, or at the club, or in the dens. Aside from gambling or "hitting the pipe" the Chinaman has no amusements. The theater which blossomed on Doyers Street was found an impossible venture, and has been given up, probably for good.

Hideous as Chinatown is in the day, it is absolutely repulsive at night. The varicolored lights from the balconies of the clubhouse and restaurants, the lights flaring from the windows of the shops, lend additional grewsomeness to the aspect. All its denizens are swarming on the street, and around the Rescue Mission on Doyers Street swirls and eddies its worst elements. The strains of the melodeon, the wave of sacred hymns that pour out of the open door, are rendered discordant by the harsh interruption of some squeaking, shrieking flute, or by the crash of a tom-tom. In the hallways one catches glimpses of creatures who never step out into the sunlight, and who shun even the weird lights that flit and flicker so dismally. Gaunt, hollow-eyed, and trembling, they look like wraiths rather than human beings.

A hansom dashes up to one of the vile tenements; a vision of peroxide and diamonds, a sound of familiar raillery, and a woman has disappeared past the sentinel to revel in the joys of a pipe-dream; she is a familiar figure, except to the besotted creature who has reeled in from the Bowery. *She* shakes her head dismally as a flood of recollections rush through her befuddled brain; *she* does not see the pitying glance of the blue-bonneted angel. *She* raises her voice and curses; the leering celestials jeer at her, and one of them drives her back to the Bowery.

From the economist's standpoint Chinatown is parasitical. It takes from society and gives nothing. Except the ordinary food ware, everything consumed by the colony is imported from the mother country, unless, indeed, it be the wares sold to gullible sightseers as real importations from China. Mott and Pell Streets abound with shops which offer for sale everything that a Mongol needs: clothing, shoes, hats, fans, pipes, liquors, tea, and opium, all of which are sold by corporations of importers. A Chinaman does not want anything of Occidental manufacture. To begin with, it would cost too much, and then again, it would almost be equivalent to a profanation to attire one's self in clothing that was not manufactured in China, or if the cloth at least was not imported and made up here by a Chinese tailor. He will not drink liquor that has not been imported, or if he has learned to indulge in other than Chinese drinks he will insist upon having it served to him by a Chinaman.

The shops of Chinatown are picturesque. The windows are filled with choice Mongolian wares, arranged with a symmetry that may appeal to a Mongol, but which to an American seems confusion. Silks of azure hue, fans of peacock feathers, long pipes, prayer sticks, specimens of the Chinese artist's brush, chopsticks, Chinese slippers, mushrooms, lichee nuts, plates with Chinese designs done in blue, queer porcelain affairs with short handles and deep bowls, which serve the Chinaman as a spoon, incense and screens, fill one window. A glance within the shop reveals frieze work in red, and gold ornaments the rear; in the

CHINATOWN ON SUNDAY—PELL STREET

corners are perched images of the particular deity who presides over the fortunes of the place. The image is treated with great consideration, over his head hangs a festoon of blue silk, on either side hang red streamers, on which, in letters of gold, are inscribed the deity's name and his many virtues, in front of him burn sticks of Chinese incense, emitting a pungent odor that the Occidental nostrils do not find over-pleasant. In the middle of the store sits the functionary in charge. He is leisurely smoking a pipe and chatting with some friends. He is not rattled by business; if it comes to him, well and good; if it does not, he is not in the least ruffled. Another Mongolian squats over the counter making entries with a long stick of wood, reduced at one end to a fine point, in a book which is made up of a large number of sheets of wrapping paper fastened in the center. An explorer steps in to negotiate for some of the wares displayed in the window. The *raconteur*, forced to break off in the middle of a story to attend to his customer's wants, does not seem over-pressed, but he forces a smile to his lips and goes behind the counter to serve him. The customer points out a beautiful fan in the window that had caught his eye in passing. It is made up entirely of peacock feathers, and on each feather is painted a strutting peacock. He is willing to pay five dollars for that magnificent specimen of Chinese work, but what is his surprise when he is asked to pay not more than one fifth of that amount. Then he will perhaps ponder, and it will dawn upon him that the cheap labor of Mongolia which is capable of producing such work to be sold ten thousand miles away, after freight and customs duty have been added to the original cost, at a rate that would probably not pay for the painting of one feather in this country, is detrimental to the interests of the American workingman. Then, perhaps, he will congratulate himself that the Exclusion Act of 1882 prevented the great Mongolian hordes from sweeping into this country. He will understand, then, why the white cigarmakers fought so bitterly, about a decade ago, against the introduction of the Chinaman into the cigar factories, and he will rejoice with them that they succeeded. Perhaps he will not feel incensed against the good, albeit inhospitable women, who, when the first Chinaman made his advent in the neighborhood now controlled by him, waited behind doorways armed with broomsticks and dirty soapsuds with which to greet the friendless stranger as he moved along the street, and he will hail with joy the completion of the proposed widening of Pell Street, which will let the searching light of the sun into the foul pest-holes, when the Chinaman will seek in vain for a dark corner in which to hide his illegal acts. Although there is a question whether it is not better that they should be confined to a certain district instead of spreading to other parts of the city, as will probably result

SHRINE IN THE CHINESE JOSS HOUSE ON MOTT STREET

One of the most dreadful crimes of immorality of the Nineteenth Century, *of which Congress approved*, was inaugurated when the law was passed allowing Chinamen to remain in this country while debarring the women of the race. Hail to the man who will rouse the people to a realization of the situation by raising his voice against the horror until a law is passed deporting every Chinaman from the United States!

The "Song of the Shirt" must have been inspired by prophetic vision, its author must have gazed far into the future and seen the sweat-shop as it exists to-day. He must have felt the burning thoughts that surge through the minds of the wage slaves doomed to spend their lives in suffering over the rattle of the sewing machine, to sear their lives away over the presser's iron. He must have seen into the very hearts of those tied to the needle, driven to despair by the merciless "stitch, stitch, stitch."

The sweat-shop—the very name inspires horror; the very words are suggestive of conditions that are appalling. The sweat-shop thrives upon the life's blood of men and women, and even little children, and never satiated, with the fall of each victim cries out for more blood. It is the Shylock of labor, demanding its pound of flesh, knowing no mercy.

Every effort on the part of the unfortunates to break away from its terrible grasp has resulted only in making it a harder taskmaster. The condition of the chattel slave has been compared favorably to that of the machine slave. On the plantation there was an assurance of food and shelter, meager at times, but bodily ills; in the sweat-shop there is a guarantee of starvation, but every aspect misery. The first sign of illness, the first hesitation that the slave will even temporarily cease to give the full measure of strength to the work, and the worker is ruthlessly cast aside, without a care as to what becomes of him. And after a life of bitter, killing toil, when age and weakness begin to creep into the body, younger lives and stronger muscles are substituted; the old slave may die of want, no one cares. There have been bitter revolts against this [illegible] against the sweat-shop, but without success.

[illegible] sounded to him like a *miserere*, to the "boss" it was a clarion note of victory. The poor worker has been ashamed to let a sympathetic world know how crushing was his defeat, [illegible] strikes it has seemed to some that the sweat-shop worker was a turbulent character, [illegible] truth were known, the worker, with all his bitter struggles, in spite of all his stoical suffering, has gained not one of his demands, and will gain nothing until he succeeds in wiping out of existence the terrible middleman and his sweat shop. But the workingman is not strong enough to accomplish that yet; he must wait until he has gained the strength of solidarity, or until his sufferings [illegible]

The sweat-shop is a thing of but recent origin. A decade and a half ago it was unknown. True, there were tailor shops then as now, but men received decent wage, and women and children were not counted among the workers. There were no strikes then; men worked hard, but they enjoyed the pleasure of [illegible] hour was golden. If the exigencies of the work demanded extra labor, they were well paid for the additional time at the shop. To-day women and children [illegible]

[illegible] from Russia; the competition of labor began with all its horrors, and the middleman, [illegible] and obtained cheap labor. The competition of commerce grasped the opportunity thus presented. The clothing trade attracted hundreds of speculators;

those who had means enough became manufacturers, those of smaller means, with just enough capital to install a machine or two in a tenement-house apartment, became contractors, each underbidding the other, secure in the knowledge that no matter how cheaply they agreed to do the work, there were those in the labor market who would accept pay small enough to permit the contractor to do the work at a profit. That inexorable law of political economy of "supply and demand" has no pity.

The difference in conditions may be seen at a glance from the comparison of the scale of wages earned fifteen years ago and to-day. A machine operator then averaged about twenty-five dollars a week; if he was an expert he sometimes received as high as thirty dollars. To-day an operator earns from eight to ten dollars a week. The basters, fellers, and pressers have been reduced proportionately.

Men and women, strangers in a strange land, rushed eagerly into the new *inferno* that they had unwittingly invented. They were glad to know that they were not dependent upon any one; they felt a new dignity in the thought that they would henceforth earn their bread by the sweat of their brow, and be bounden to no one but themselves for their comforts. Poor creatures! they did not know that they were paving the way for a slavery that would make their lives more terrible than it was in the land of the czar. They wanted work to live, and they did not stop to think of the results.

The great majority had never seen a shop before. They had other lives in Russia. The miserable surroundings to which they were subjected were accepted with distaste, but without complaint, as a thing inevitable. In after years, when the foul apartments had destroyed their lungs and the wretched light their sight, they revolted, but it was then too late. Men had been eager to find work; they could not stop to choose conditions. They paid for instruction; the other workers made handsome sums teaching these men how to drive a machine, and how to manipulate a presser's iron without destroying the cloth. It was gruesomely humorous to see bearded fathers conning the lesson of the machine. They threw their whole beings into the study of how to become slaves.

The sweat-shop grew as if conjured into being by some magic lamp: into the big tenements the shop crept; living apartments swarmed with working people; the dining table became a worker's bench; the sewing machine crowded the bed, and the cook stove gave way to a furnace for heating the big irons. Men who had been driven from the shops by the influx of cheap labor became middlemen, "sweaters," and though their earnings were small at the outset—not more than they had received for their labor—by reducing the pay of those who were dependent upon them they soon became wealthy. With each addition to their store of wealth they clamored for more blood to coin into gold, grinding their workmen more and more crushingly to satisfy each new demand.

The sweating system stole into other industries besides men's clothing; linen-wear and women's cloaks offered good fields for such operations. The cloak industry had been the best of its kind. A cloak operator earned as high as twenty dollars a week before the "sweater" ate into his earnings. To-day a cloak operator who earns ten or twelve dollars a week is a *rara avis*. The cloakmakers were the first, a few years later, to lead the revolt against the existing conditions; to-day their spirit is gone. They struggle no longer, and the efforts of those who call upon them to make another supreme effort for emancipation are answered by a silence that speaks through haggard eyes, through gaunt features, of a world of suffering, of a woe that is extreme. There is despair in those haggard eyes; there is a struggle in those thin, firm-set yet often tremulous lips. Perhaps they are not entirely resigned; mayhap the day will come when it will be a question of starvation and work or starvation and strike. When that time comes the revolt will be terrible.

When the sweat-shop first sprang into being the workers were paid by the piece; for each garment made up, so many cents. The faster one labored the more he earned. This seemed an equitable arrangement, and if it had continued in vogue the misery would not have been so extreme. But that did not suit those who were profiting by the cheap labor. A new system was evolved, a system that crushed and ground out lives; a system that has been the cause of all the strikes that have swept over the Ghetto. It is called the "task system." The sweaters soon learned how many garments could be made up in the shops during a day. They discovered, too, that the piecework system did not allow them a sufficient margin of profit. It was decided, therefore, to pay the workers by the day. Apparently a harmless change; but when it is considered that a day did not mean so many hours, but so many garments, the situation takes on a different aspect. It was found, for example, that twenty garments could be made up in a day if everybody hurried the work; so it was decided to make twenty-two garments a day's work. When the garments were completed the work was over. It mattered not if it took until past bedtime to complete the allotted number of garments, the work had to be done. The pieceworkers had ruined themselves. The knowledge that another garment completed meant so much more had inspired them to great efforts; the knowledge, too, that they were dependent upon their own speed for the amount they earned was conducive at times of a desire for a little leisure when the strain became too great. Now that was all over. The foreman, who was generally the boss, stood over the workers and ordered them to hurry. A moment's cessation brought a rebuke, a curse. Outside were others waiting to take the places of those who were being driven on as with the overseer's lash. Gone were the happy minutes of rest, the snatches of song, the jest, the merry laugh that had swept through the shop like some gentle zephyr soothing the heated nerves. A dead silence, through which the whir of the machine rose in triumphant cadences, reigned. The men could endure this as they set to work with the first draught

of bitterness eating into their hearts, the girls, who had managed to retain some of the bloom in their cheeks, whose rounded forms had not yet begun to betray indications of some terrible thing eating into their beings, felt it more. Cheeks became pale, eyes hollow, and features sunken. The "task system" was beginning its deadly work. A terrible time was opening, and there seemed no escape. Unfitted for other things, the poor creatures were compelled to stay in the shop. Hours became longer; orders were given to report for work earlier in the morning; orders were given to take less time for lunch; orders were given to stay later at night. And another garment, and another garment, and still another garment, was added to the task.

A VIEW OF AN IMPROVED SWEAT-SHOP IN A WELL-[illegible]

Fines were introduced, and for the least digression from the grind of duty various sums were deducted from the already small pay of the workers; reductions of pay followed all along the line, until the wages became the merest pittances. The middleman was waxing rich, the wholesale manufacturer opulent. Clothing was sold at ridiculously low figures, and the outside world rejoiced at the bargains. But how was the outside world to know that on each stitch there was a drop of blood? The sweat-shop was unknown to all but its victims. But soon the veil was torn from the sweat-shop and all its hideousness glared out, while the world fell back in [illegible]

[illegible] But in the mad rush of life it was soon forgotten and things went on as before.

In a dingy tenement [illegible] and despite the attempts of the [illegible] lighted lofts, this evil still [illegible] ed extent. The tenement sweat-shop is reached through dark passageways [illegible] to steep stairs up which [illegible] reaches the landing, and [illegible] larger than a bedroom he is staggered by the wave of intense heat and the [illegible] ward the open door. Two [illegible] opaque by the layers of [illegible] causes the visitor to blink blindly. Through the dust [illegible] a dozen or more human beings huddled together near the big stove, which is red-hot in order to give [illegible] presser, the great cords standing out on his forehead and on his arms as he [illegible]

[illegible] The seams must be pressed out, the cloth must be smooth, and woe betide [illegible] if he raises an [illegible], it may be indeed it costs the death, however little. Alongside [illegible] a pale creature with big, staring eyes, [illegible] lips are tremulous [illegible] her feet are [illegible] to repress the sighs that force its way from her breast yet gains utterance despite all efforts to stifle it. She is sewing on the buttons, and she must do it with mathematical precision; she must hurry, hurry, hurry, for the carrier is waiting to make the finished garments up into a big bundle to [illegible] Alongside her sits another wan creature, who coughs incessantly as the effluvia from the rough cotton batting linings that she is stitching into the coats flies up and is breathed in by her; she knows that [illegible] but she must not pause, and though her fingers bleed under the needle, she must stitch, stitch, stitch. There stands the sweater boss, watching with wolfish eye, ready to pounce down upon laggards with a storm of [illegible], or worse, with an order to the lucky [illegible] to [illegible] the shop. That would indeed be terrible, it would be a [illegible]. Over the ponderous machine bends the operator, his every nerve is strained; his eyes, his arms, his legs, all are at work, grinding the pedals, guiding the cloth, and watching with feverish anxiety lest his trembling nerves guide the [illegible] wrong. He, too, must hasten. He has a greater impetus than the others, for they are waiting for him. As fast as he throws the garment aside it must be caught up by the other workers who finish it. Should he relax his speed the others will be delayed, the task will not be completed at the required time, and all will have to stay until the last stitch is completed. There is the baster, most expert worker of all, piecing the rough goods together with long, white stitches, marking the design which the operator will follow. Great piles of unfinished cloth are stacked up around him, and of these the sweater's progeny have made a playground, sprawling, sleeping, shrieking, and interfering, adding to the din, adding to all the nerve tension. Over the red-hot stove is the sweater's wife preparing the family meal, and the accustomed nostrils, detecting the wholesome odors, are doubly tantalized. A few small boys complete the picture, as they sit on the floor dragging the white basting seams out of the cloth. They, too, must hurry. It is all hurry, all nerves, no delay, no surcease. The day wanes, and the semidarkness of the room becomes almost Stygian; still the workers toil on, their bloodshot eyes straining to do service; now it is absolutely impossible to see, and the sweater reluctantly strikes a light. The strained eyes are dazzled, and pained, but there is no cessation from work. No; and there will be no cessation until other workers whose lots are cast in pleasanter places [illegible] contemporaneously retire out for the night. And after all this, what? A day's pay? Not at all, the task has reached twenty-five coats, twenty have been done since early morn, and five more will have to be done on the next day. Then a day's work will have been accomplished.

It was a time that tried souls in the Ghetto. There was a dead silence that

THE USUAL METHOD OF COATS DRYING IN THE SWEAT SHOP DISTRICTS
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY JACOB A. RIIS

looked no good, it was a forerunner of stirring events which the sweaters might have prevented if they had not been so blind in their greed as to add more and more garments to the task until the terrible figure of thirty was reached. The danger line had been reached, though the workers themselves did not know it; but when sweaters began to abscond with their slaves' pay, a storm arose that shook the sweating system to its very center. A cry arose out of the darkness for help; it was a cry that sounded like a death-rattle.

Unfortunately the cry was heard not by those who could have saved, but by those who had their own purposes to serve. Demagogues, but men of action, sprang to the fore; halls were hired, meetings were held, the sweaters denounced, and the workers scored for their blindness. They were told that they wielded a mighty power, if they but knew their own strength. "Stop working!" was the cry from these leaders. "Stop working! Stay away from the shops, and the sweaters will come to you and make terms with you that will bring health and life back to you!" The leaders were heeded, and the first great strike broke out in the cloakmaking trade. It was a terrible strike, that one of 1885, when men and women actually famished. But their sufferings did

CHILDREN OF SWEAT-SHOP WORKERS POSING FOR THE PHOTOGRAPHER ON THE FIRE ESCAPES

them little good; others were found to fill their places, and violence broke out. The good people who had sympathized with the strikers were shocked by these manifestations of lawlessness. They did not know the full story of the sweat-shop slave's extremity, or perhaps the consequence might not have been so keen. The violence ceased, and New York City was treated to a terrible spectacle. One beautiful summer's day there moved along Broadway the most ghastly procession in this city's history. It was the hunger parade. There never was one more and women, starving, haggard, and ill-clad, were on public view. No music headed this procession, no flags, no gaudy trappings. It was a scene that only the brush of a Doré could have done justice to; it was a funeral cortège with living corpses. The city shuddered with horror, but soon the strikers shamed back to the shops, whipped into submission, and to long the world at large was told that they had been victorious, it was a rout. The piecework system, it was said, had been restored, but it was a system which did not offer the conditions, the pay was scaled according to the task average, and men and women were compelled to work just as hard in order to earn the same pay against which they had rebelled. The agitators had profited, and the leaders who had been apparently starving a few weeks before was seen on the streets adorned with jewels. The anarchistic propaganda had profited, and the bosses were given an opportunity for gain. The workers, and they alone, had lost.

The result of this strike left the workers in a deplorable condition. They lost all the hope with which the stirring words of the agitators had inspired them. The leaders were [illegible] with explanations, chief among them being the need of organization. An agitation began for a thorough organization; the Anarchist leaders were foremost in the work, [illegible] the cloakmakers, hatters, tailors and other garment makers were organized [illegible]. The union became an apparently powerful machine, with its body of officers, organizers, and working delegates. Old Walsh's [illegible] the [illegible] labor movement, and almost every night meetings were held, at which stirring addresses were [illegible] the [illegible] organization. Men and women gave willingly; they saw in this movement their salvation, and they denied themselves in order to uphold the union.

The leaders plotted and planned, and the next summer they decided to aim a blow at another branch of the garment trade which it was hoped would be a lasting one. The tailors went out on [illegible] against men and women [illegible] starvation. The strike was not [illegible] violent methods, but it [illegible]. It was a [illegible] struggle, [illegible] another [illegible]. After an exhaustion of almost [illegible] the strike was [illegible] and the union was [illegible].

A few years later, in 1893, the great crisis swept over the city, and wholesale clothing manufacturers, forced to the wall by the financial distress, dragged down the sweat-shops and threw the workers into the street. It was a terrible time for the ghetto. [illegible] and [illegible] of destruction. The Socialists were just as active in their advocacy of co-operation. It was [illegible] and [illegible] to attend the big meetings which were held all day long, and which so agitated [illegible] were kept at station houses all the time, and [illegible] officials, who stalked into the meetings with squads of men at their backs, all fully armed and prepared to quell riots which never materialized.

Anarchism fell out [illegible]. Co-operation [illegible] workers pursued; the law was invoked to end the sweat-shop with all its iniquities, and the eight-hour workday was agitated. Factory inspectors were created; the Board of Arbitration and Mediation investigated and reported; politicians sprang up where agitators had flourished. New leaders sprang into being, who fought [illegible] sweat-shop [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible].

[illegible]

were defeated, the sweaters victorious. After the big strike of 1897 the leaders declared that there would be no more strikes until 1900, when a determined effort would be made to wipe the middleman out of existence. The preparations for this strike are said to be now progressing. But the workers to-day are in a most desperate condition, and the unions seem to be all but dead.

In the spring of 1899 another spasmodic attempt was made to legislate out of existence the tenement house sweat-shop. The chief evil this time, it was urged, was that the garments for the United States Army were being manufactured in the sweat shops where were filth and presumably disease germs, which would spread disease in the army, to say nothing of the public in general. This was undoubtedly true, and a matter for grave consideration; yet in spite of everything that has been done, in spite of all the laws on the statute books, in spite of the factory inspectors and the health authorities, the tenement-house sweat shop still exists; not in such great numbers as before, true, but even the big lofts that are devoted to the garment-making industry are very little removed from the old conditions, and the great exodus to Brownsville, Brooklyn, has done little to remedy the evils of the sweat-shop.

And the great public, the bargain-seeking men and women, go into ecstasies over the cheapness of the clothes, and while wondering at this same cheapness give never a thought to the starving and freezing wretches, the naked and uneducated children, who starve and freeze in the winter, and sink under the heat of summer in the stifling tenements and close, walled in streets, that they the rest of the world—may buy their clothing cheap, and thus have money enough for otherwise impossible luxuries, and a summer by the sea.

Happiness in Heaven will surely not be marred by the thought of the sufferings in Hades. Conditions on the earth prove it.

THE EAST SIDE.—HESTER STREET MARKET.

IN LIEU OF A REFRIGERATOR THE FIRE ESCAPE IS UTILIZED FOR THE DAY'S MARKETING

HESTER STREET is the scene of the wonderful market of the Ghetto. It is a truly wonderful market, and it has been said of it that everything except pork and diamonds can be purchased there. See it on Thursday afternoon and evening, and Friday morning, when all the housewives are making their purchases for the "Shabbas," when no shopping, no manual labor, no cooking must be done. It is then a most picturesque spectacle, as the sun beats down on it, heightening and brightening the kaleidoscopic effect. Miles of push-carts filled with shimmering, glistening fish stretch far away down the adjoining streets. Other hundreds of push-carts filled with fruits, vegetables, neckwear, linen, tinware, and merchandise of all sorts and descriptions crowd in between the fish carts, completely choking the way. About these carts there swarms and jostles and crowds and shouts and pubers and bargains and hawks a heterogeneous mass of people such as is to be seen nowhere else on the face of the earth. Vendors of candles, of collar buttons, shoe laces, pins, suspenders, cast-off clothing, and dress patterns—the entire street completely filled with men and women and children, all offering something to sell to the equally heterogeneous mass which crowds the sidewalks.

It is at night that the market assumes its most picturesque phases. A myriad dancing, flaring, smoking lights, yielding to the vagaries of the breezes and the wind caused by a constant rush of humanity; an endless torchlight procession, with torchbearers gaunt, vociferous, and tense with cupidity; a procession of torches that never move, but smoking dreamily, light up a scene that is one of the most remarkable in all of this city's strange sights. Around the lights now slipping from the rays of one into the fitful orb of another, pushing, fighting,

FISH AND VEGETABLE CARTS—A CLOSE CALCULATION.

A VEGETABLE WAGON—A DUBIOUS PURCHASER

jostling, crowding, a throng of housewives from the Ghetto, beautiful, hideous, neat, and slattern; well-fed and starving, well-dressed and slovenly; straining, nervous, eager to draw closer to the light in whose penumbra the throng is surging. About the light is a group jabbering, mauling, investigating. In the center of the group is a being, vowing, swearing, cursing, and haggling, standing guard over a glittering, sparkling, scaly mass, which throws back the smoky, oily light in a thousand glittering reflections—a writhing, slippery mass, handled and mauled and keenly inspected by the group crushing about the push-cart over which the torch flickers, a luminous Cerberus.

This wonderful spectacle of darkness and light, and grating, unæsthetic color is the fish market of the Ghetto, where the Jewish housewife does her shopping, or bargain hunting. It is the fish market on Thursday night, which is close enough to the Sabbath to compel the prudent woman to rush to the seething whirpool of humanity, armed with a basket, that she may lay in her supply and not be caught unprepared when the sun goes down on the morrow, ushering in the Sabbath. For what would the Sabbath eve be without a savory mess of fish? And it is good fish that is obtained there on Thursday night, fresh and sweet, or the Jewish housewife would not use it. She knows fish, and the red gills speak volumes to her. So she mauls the glistening mass, her hands diving into its very heart, pulling out the biggest, finest-looking fellows, and with a deft movement she lays the gills bare, while the creature whose stock it is, asseverates with more vigor than truth that the fish is as pure as his life.

It is a hard life that these men and women of the fish market lead. Up with the sun, dragging themselves and heavy push-carts to the big wholesale marts near the river for their supply of wares, then pushing the load back over the rough pavements to some choice spot on Hester Street or its environs, there to stand the whole day under the broiling sun, in torrents of rain, in desperate cold, and in the midst of swirls of snow, crying "Fish! fish! live fish!"

For what? For the most beggarly pittance—not enough, scarcely, to

HESTER STREET [illegible]

Here is Hester Street, scene of the wonderful market of the Ghetto. See it on Thursday afternoon and evening and [illegible] ing, when all the housewives are making their purchases for the Shabbas. . . . It is then a most picturesque spectacle, as the [illegible] down on it, heightening and brightening the kaleidoscopic effect. Miles of push carts, filled with shimmering glistening fish [illegible]

RKET ON FRIDAY

far away down the [illegible] streets. Other [illegible] of carts filled with fruit [illegible] of all sorts and descriptions [illegible] and jabbers and bargains and haters, a heterogeneous mass of people [illegible]

live on; and from this to pay rent, buy clothes, feed children, and give *back sheesh* to unscrupulous guardians of the peace, corrupt conservators of law and order, contribute to the city's treasury for the right to peddle, and pay fines in police courts for doing that for which they thought the city authorities had given them permission.

The fish market is a terrestrial *inferno* of poverty—a hopeless spot sought by those who have broken down in the race, who have tried and failed in other vocations, or who have lost their little all by unfortunate business ventures. There are not only fishwives, stout, frowzy, and bewigged, but men with sunken chests, trembling limbs, and strident, raucous voices; not only fish, but vegetables, fruits, breadstuffs, poultry, and green stuff hawked by creatures similar in appearance, similar in poverty, to those who deal in that article which gives the market its name.

The push-cart flanks both sides of the streets for half a dozen blocks on Hester Street, and to the north and the south. To venture into the district means to be surrounded, crowded, jostled, and tripped up by carts. The inexperienced eye reels back thwarted from the attempt to judge the number. It seems as if they were countless. They are well-nigh that. It has been ascertained that fifteen hundred families on the East Side are dependent upon the push-cart for a living. But this figure by no means represents the number of push-carts in the market. The average income of a push-cart in the market, it has been shown, is about five dollars a week—not enough for a family to subsist upon even if the earnings were left intact—if they were not eaten into by the parasites who demand tribute, and by the authorities who establish license fees and then demand fines. Husband and wife have carts in the market all day, week in and week out. But even the efforts of the two do not suffice. One or more of the children, if old enough, are at another corner standing guard over a cart, and they, too, haggle and vow and swear and curse until their little souls are entirely corrupted and destroyed. But there is no time for thought of moral conditions in this market. It is a question of living—nay, existing. So by these methods the earnings of the family is augmented until the amazing sum of ten dollars a week is reached. That figure makes better things possible—things poor enough in themselves, but better in the eyes of the wretched hucksters.

If they were not interfered with these poor people would not find their lot half so wretched. It is the horror of being dragged away from a sale by a policeman, and haled, push-cart and all, to the police station and then to the police court, there to spend an hour or more in line with other unfortunates who

[illegible]

have [illegible] to go and sin once more—that makes the life in the market take on its most [illegible]

great portion of their time in moving to and fro from the market to the police courts.

Police magistrates have raised their voices in indignant protest to the writer against this injustice. The magistrates are all agreed that the only solution of the push-cart problem is to wipe it out of existence entirely if it is wrong, if it blocks traffic, if it interferes with commerce, if it is a nuisance, they urge, the push-cart should be annihilated, not licensed. The magistrates are sympathetic, but they are servants of the people and must obey the law. It pains them to do so, but they must inflict the fines provided for on the statute books. But and this question has been asked the magistrates—How will these people live if the push-cart is annihilated? The magistrates have shrugged their shoulders. They have seen the push-cart only from the police court view point, not from the vantage of bread and butter.

These poor wights have organized themselves into a protective association that has not yet begun to protect. They hope by combined efforts to work out some sort of a solution to the (to them) terrible problem themselves. They have asked the city authorities to give them a

AN OLD CLOTHES STORE—SORTING A LOAD WHICH HAS JUST ARRIVED

market, an established spot where they can earn their living without interference, where they will not be a public nuisance. They have asked for a market structure, not a costly building of ambitious architecture with ornamental façades and didos, but a large covered space; nothing more than an asphalted pavement, with proper drainage appliances, and a glass roof. According to their suggestion, they would evacuate this market in the afternoon; the street-cleaners could flush it in a short time, removing all the accretions of decayed matter, refuse, and dirt. The asphalted pavement, rendered sweet and clean, could become a children's playground and gymnasium, the iron pillars and cross beams supporting the glass roof lending themselves easily to the erection of scups, swings, horizontal bars, jumping bucks, parallel bars, and all the equipment of a first-class athletic institution, where the youth of the East Side could improve his physical entity, while the toddlers, safe from the perils of the street, protected from the broiling sun, could spend a few joyous hours every day in happy frolic. But this vision of a spot with a dual purpose for business and for play has not

yet been realized, but perhaps will be before very long. Influences are now at work to make the authorities see the matter in the proper light.

It is possible, then, that the present market will shortly disappear. The erection of any such structure as the one proposed would remove from Hester, Norfolk, Suffolk, Essex, and Ludlow Streets that *chancrum* that makes it now gruesomely picturesque. Let us see the market in all its glory while it is still with us. We will ignore the fish for the nonce and take in the other sights. Any street in the market will do for a kaleidoscopic view of the whole affair. It might be well, though, to give the different divisions of the market, in order that one may have a clearer understanding of it.

The fish market, though originally at the corner of Ludlow and Hester Streets, has worked over to Norfolk Street. Adjoining it, on Essex Street, is the dry-goods section, on Hester and Ludlow Streets is the old-clothes department, and from thence to Orchard Street is a large hardware department. But it is not to be imagined that these various enterprises are confined entirely to the sections named; it is only that at these places the wares mentioned are in the majority. Nor is the commerce of this market conducted entirely from push carts. There are stores lining both sides of the streets, and in the midst of the crowds that surge along the walks and

AT THE HESTER STREET THURSDAY NIGHT MARKET

[illegible] wagons and street [illegible] market [illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible] you will be told things about your ancestry that will be news to you, about your present state that will not be complimentary, [illegible] is rush and bustle and brawl.

There is a long, shallow cart [illegible] and for all ages. They are piled up [illegible] of order, and are of the cheapest [illegible] ing to luck. Opposite him is a [illegible] tation, are disposed of at any [illegible]

is a woman grinding horse-radish, the favorite sauce for fish on the East Side. The ground radish is packed in brown-paper cornucopias and sold for a penny or two. Here is a fellow selling cat o'-nine-tails, useful implements for unruly youths. A little girl shoves some paraffin candles in your face. The Sabbath must be welcomed with lights, and after the housewife has said her prayers over them no more labor must be done until the next evening, when the appearance of three stars in the firmament is the signal for the resumption of profane labor.

There, an aged patriarch rattling a tin box in which are some coins. You are in front of a house where death has entered. The patriarch is the beadle of a synagogue, and authorized recipient of the charity which saveth from death. See how the men and women and children stop at the well-known sound and drop their pennies into the green box! They would save their souls, and they give, though the penny comes hard. A sigh, a prayer, the crowd moves on, death is forgotten in the struggle to escape death. The sigh is not for the bereaved, the prayer not for the dead.

AN ORCHARD STREET GENERAL FURNISHING STORE
MOST OF THE GOODS ARE ON THE SIDEWALK

The thought is of the living, as the lugubrious rattle causes the sun to grow dim and the mean turmoil around and about to fade away and disappear for a moment.

Here is an array of bright color, cheap print stuff, piled up high and streaming all over the cart to attract attention. Here velvet ribbons and bits of satin and silk thrown about in disordered promiscuity, everything cheap, a "gewaltige meziah" (an outrageous bargain), as the man in charge tells you.

Do you need a hat, or a pair of trousers? Here is a perambulating clothing store. The merchant has about two dozen hats, one jammed on top of the other in one hand, while over his arm is slung a pair of trousers. The hats are cast-offs, so are the trousers, yet he will find buyers who ask no questions.

Here is a basket peddler with a cheap stock of pins, needles, hairpins, thimbles, handkerchiefs, white and varicolored, various articles of cheap jewelry, and cupboard paper—long, narrow strips of red paper, fringed at one end with pierced triangles of ornamental design, used in the tenement house to decorate the pantry shelves. Long lamp wicks, suspenders, and tape hang about his neck, while

swinging from an arm of the basket are shoe laces. Back of him are stacked loaves of bread—cheap, soggy stuff, cakes even soggier and woefully dyspeptic; near him a barrel in which cucumbers steeped in their own acid are swimming about, while a nauseating odor rises from the whole mess. Now, a cart filled with potatoes, with more eyes than substance, selling at "three cents a whole measure." Alongside, another cart filled with onions and some garlic. Near by, a mass of apples—not the sweet, red-cheeked fruit, but jaundiced skins, specked and decaying—which the vendor calls "pie apples." At the next stand you can get a portion of poultry—a wing, a leg, or a piece of the breast. Following this is a vista of peaches, more hopeless than the apples; then huckleberries, and cherries, and grapes, all waiting for the Health Inspector, who suddenly swoops down on the fruit vendors. A wild scramble ensues; it is a panic as the carts go flying helter-skelter through the street, only to be captured at the corner by a policeman in waiting. The stuff, a frightfully odoriferous mass over which thousands of flies swarm, is thrown into a big cart and removed to the dumping ground. The merchants wail and curse and beg, but to no avail. The Health Inspector is implacable. The others, more fortunate in the selection of their wares, look on apathetically. It is too familiar a spectacle to awaken anything more than a passive interest. There may be sympathy, but it is not expressed; there is no time—a sale may be missed.

The shoppers, grateful to the stern official, vociferate shrilly their denunciations of those who had dared to offer such wares for sale. They [illegible] dreaming it have been made [illegible] had been struck, they might have purchased from the [illegible] cart.

There is no end to the things sold in the market. In edibles, everything that is "kosher." In clothing, in hardware, in furniture, everything that is cheap. As has been said, no diamonds are for sale here, nor can one get any pork. These two articles are [illegible] everything else that one might [illegible] tion, everything that is not an absolute luxury, is obtainable. There are even bookstalls, where prayer books and sensational novels rub covers. Cigarette manufacturers with a picturesque show of loose [illegible] tobacco, with probably some strong fellow manipulating a hand-cutter in the window, lend color to the scene. Grocery stores, butchers' shops, clothing stores, beer saloons, and restaurants line the sidewalks.

It is a wonderful place, this market, where rags and diamonds [illegible] each other in the general scramble; where wealth and poverty meet on common ground—a wealth that is not enviable, and a poverty that makes a brave show in a basket filled with victuals for the Sabbath meal, though on the week days the basket, the larder, and the months will be empty. There is joy in the market—joy for the pushing, bargain-seeking throng; there is misery in the market—misery for the unfortunate wights who are chained to the push carts, and in the maddening sameness of whose lives the only relief is an enforced visit to a police court.

THE EAST SIDE. SUMMER AND WINTER SCENES.

THE gladsome summer time of which the poets sing is an unknown quantity in the tenement houses. The dwellers here can not see the poetry of the season at all. They know it only as the time of terrible heat, and its advent is regarded with horror; there is not a moment of joy in the whole season for these unfortunates; it is fraught with miseries and agonies.

At the time that this is being written the furies of the "dog days" are at their highest pitch. A death-dealing heat is holding the city in its thrall, and on all sides men, women, and children are falling victims to its terrible ravages. Some are wilting beneath the scorching heat and their lives going out; some are losing their reason, the rays of the cruel sun having penetrated to the brain, and others, suffering horribly and unwilling to endure more, are deliberately ending their lives to escape the terrible torture.

Not in the brownstone mansions that line our fashionable thoroughfares; not where the winds blow over high altitudes, or where the ozone, fresh from the ocean, gives life and health, are these terrible scenes being enacted. But the great red-brick prisons that loom up so hideously on the east and west sides of the city, the tenement houses, from which there is no escape, are the theaters for these tragic occurrences, where human beings are dying and courting death.

All day long the rays of the hot sun have beaten mercilessly down upon the city; they have penetrated into the houses, until the very floors are hot; the narrow, low rooms are veritable ovens; the pavement [illegible] fire, and the air palpitates and quivers from the [illegible] heat. Yet within these ovens human beings are endeavoring to exist. Men are plying their vocations, while the perspiration is pouring from them like rain; women are roasting over cook stoves preparing the foodstuff, or parboiling over the steaming tubs doing the family laundry; babes are panting for breath, and are cross and peevish. Every moment is fraught with agony, every moment menaces life. Throats are parched, and an unquenchable thirst burns like fever. Cooling drinks are impossible, they cost too much; water somehow does not seem to satisfy at all, even if it is placed in bottles on the microscopical bit of ice, which is melting in a manner to drive the [illegible] housewife frantic.

Not a breath of air is stirring, no grateful zephyr brings balm to the overheated brow. The rays of the sun grow more fiercely hot. A sudden darkness overwhelms the eye, the head begins to swim, the throat contracts, and a quivering inert mass drops suddenly to the floor.

The day creeps along with maddening slowness, but at last the shadows begin to grow long, and a star is visible in the sky from which the sun is withdrawing with a final blaze of flame. The night is on, and a mad rush from the ovens to the streets begins. The whole tenement-house population pours out on the sidewalks to seek what little wind there may be stirring. But how little succor the unhappy wights find there! The pavements, baked in the sun all day, now give off the calor they have absorbed. The refuse, left to sizzle in the sun, exudes nauseating odors; and when by some accident a vagrant breeze steals past the blockade of red brick, it is redolent with odors that threaten disease. The night grows late, and bedtime draws nigh. The poor wights step into the hallways, but are forced to retreat. The stored-up heat has not yet been dissipated, and the tenements are still ovens. Some cast themselves down on the pavements, under the grateful shelter of a show window, or a stoop, where thoughtful wives have placed a few pillows; others brave the heat and drag themselves wearily up the stairs to their wretched rooms, and make their beds on the fire escapes or clamber up to the roof. There the tenement-house denizen seeks to woo refractory Morpheus, which like a will-o'-the-wisp escapes just as it seems in his grasp, leaving him tossing and rolling in an agony of insomnia. And when tired eyes finally close, the slumber is not that which rests and restores health. The heat is still torturing the body, racking the brain. Restlessly tossing, the being on the fire escape slips off, and down to the flagging of the back yard, or the creature on the roof, stumbling blindly about in an attack of summer somnambulism, steps off the ledge and joins the quivering mass below.

Nor is the winter a happy time with the tenement-house denizen. Other problems are to be solved. The additional expense for fuel and warm clothing makes existence doubly hard. Besides, many avenues of employment open in the summer are closed in the winter. For the garment worker there is the terrible "slack time," when shops are closed, and wages, however small, are stopped; for the push-cart peddler, the streets covered with slush and swept by blinding snowstorms, comes a season of enforced idleness, and cheeks already pinched become hollow, and eyes strained and haunting blaze with the fever of starvation. A crust or two, however, will quiet the stomach's cravings, but greater troubles are in store.

The coal vendor will not give another pail of coal unless his bill is paid. He has allowed too much credit already. He can not afford more. He, too, is struggling to exist, there in the damp, loathsome cellar, from which he dispenses fuel at ten cents a pail. He refuses to carry it up to the top floor of the tenement unless the money due him is forthcoming at once. And the last heap of cinders and ashes having been consumed, the cheer of a warm fire disappears, and the bleak winds creep in through the interstices in the window sash; and huddled up in the bedclothing the unfortunates await still further calamity.

And that is not slow to arrive. The month passes away, and the dreaded "1st" arrives, bringing with it the landlord, who demands his rent. The wage-earner, humble and trembling, confesses his inability to pay, and the owner tramps off to the nearest district court, where he obtains a summons citing the head of the starving, freezing family to appear before his Honor and explain why he should not be compelled to vacate the rooms for the use of which he can not pay. The bread-winner appears in court, as the precept commands, and tremblingly awaits the call of his name. He steps to the rail, and in a voice scarcely audible to the officer waiting to hear his excuse he reveals his terrible condition: "Out of work—have no money—will pay when I can." But the landlord wants his money at once, and the law says that he must have it. It is his right. The magistrate, no matter how tender his heart may be, can give no more than three days of grace. The days rush by at top speed. The sun rises and sets all too soon.

The fatal day arrives; unable to pay anything in advance, the unfortunates fearfully await the hour of their doom. The noon hour, the time proscribed by the law, arrives. The knock of one in authority is heard. The door opens without leave, and the deputy, followed by his satellites, stalks in.

"Ye'll have to gut outen dis," is all the information he vouchsafes. But it is enough. The blow has been expected, tremblingly waited for.

The assistants, well experienced, begin their work. The family take up what few possessions they prize most highly, while the rest of the household goods are summarily dragged downstairs and dumped out on the sidewalk. There is nothing gained by resisting, as the rash unfortunate who ventures to do so discovers.

Suffering a thousand tortures, to which the stares of the neighbors add new miseries, the unfortunates follow their lares and penates out into the cold street. Carefully, so as not to obstruct the pedestrians, the eviction agents have piled the belongings of the poverty-stricken family. A mean drizzle, with here and there a flake of snow, is falling. The street is a river of mud, and the bleak wind is penetrating to the marrow. Huddled away in the shelter of the hallway, the woman and the children seek to hide from the cold and the shame, and at the same time watch their possessions, lest some conscienceless person be tempted to steal something. The man, desperate over his misfortune, has wandered off in a frantic search for shelter for his loved ones, in a wild desire to obtain some kind of work, that he may feed the starving. Wearily he tramps about the city, but vain his quest. He returns, with the fall of the

A HOT NIGHT ON THE EAST SIDE—ONE OF HUNDREDS OF SIMILAR SCENES ENACTED AT THE SAME TIME

AN EVICTION—A VAIN PROTEST.

night, to protect his little brood; or, too often, he makes his way to the river and finds cowardly oblivion and surcease from further earthly troubles.

The pile of furniture on the street stands the symbol of surpassing poverty. Sometimes it touches the hearts of the poor neighbors, who, even from their own little, seek to do something to help those who have still less. Some one finds a plate or a saucer, and, dropping a penny or two in it, places it on the bureau and passes on. The pennies and nickels slowly accumulate from pockets that are anything but plethoric, and a goodly sum is collected, perhaps enough to pay for a half month's rent in some miserable hovel that will furnish at least a shelter. The family seldom moves back into the rooms from which they have been evicted—a new place may bring better luck.

As is frequently the case, there are no charitable contributions, and the family is destroyed. A sympathetic policeman guides the shivering wretches to the station house. The children are turned over to the Gerry Society, and the next day, in the police court, the destruction of the family is made complete by due process of law. The children are committed to one of the charitable institutions (determined by the religious belief of the parents) supported or contributed to by the city, the parents being denied the right to possess their offspring. There is a drifting apart, a breaking of ties, and often there is no reunion in what is to them but a vale of tears.

A HOT NIGHT ON THE EAST SIDE—SEEKING RELIEF ON THE ROOFS

THE EAST SIDE.—CHILD-LIFE.

DENT [illegible]

LOOKING out of the window for the first time, the babe of the tenement is greeted with the most unlovely spectacle of a great wall of red brick looming up so high that his little brain is seized with a sudden vertigo. Whichever way the little head may turn there is the same cheerless spectacle. On all sides the red brick, on all sides the tenement house. But happily the little one does not realize the intense misery; it does not know what the red brick has come to be symbolic of; it does not know that its first glance is a doleful forerunner of the gloom by which the best years of its life, the glorious time of its childhood and youth, will be spent in the midst of the red brick, which will eat into its soul, and stand like a grim relentless wall between it and the ambitions that may move its spirit.

The happy little youngster, oblivious of the significance of the tenement, clapping its hands with glee at the first sight of the world without, kicking its heels while its protector, who is holding fast to the little one's skirt, is trembling lest something happens, gazes below. Oh, what a wonder world greets its eye! Its little brain can not analyze; its little mind drinks in the scene in concrete. The place where all that strange noise is coming from, the shrieks, the oaths, the laughter, the roar and rumble, that mysterious bourne beneath it—the street—how wonderful it is! the seething, surging throng, the kaleidoscopic mass, one grand vista of color, so beautiful that the child leans forward eagerly, its little eyes aglow with delight, drinking in a vision that to it seems glorious. In later years he will not be so happy when he sees the rows of red brick; he will not crow with joy as he gazes at the streets and listens to the noises. He will know then what it means; he will know that he has been a part of it all, and if he has been born with a soul that has not been baked like the red brick, he will feel the "Weltschmerz." Sooner, perhaps, than other children will this child of the tenement feel. He will seek to rise, and he will find that for him there are obstacles impossible to surmount. Around him there will always be cankering care and dread poverty; all about him, lives made mean by the lack of the little things that make life sweet; his own life robbed of Nature's intended gift—the right to be happy while young, at least with green fields and flowers and trees as environments. It is good that the prattling babe, leaning out of the window for the first time, does not realize all this. A sudden forward movement would pull the little skirt from the protecting grasp and end the young life on the hard pavement below before it had fairly begun; and this dreadful catastrophe happens sadly often in this great city.

The street is the only romping ground for the child of the tenement. It is the nursery of the growing youngster. There is no place in the three small rooms for children to romp around, and, besides, the street is more cheerful than the mean, stuffy little holes from which the child is only too happy to escape. Although pushed and jostled about by those in whose way the little ones are constantly running, in spite of all the dangers from the big horses and the cruel wheels of trucks and street cars, in spite of sundry accidents and many tragedies, they thrive and grow and live. They are

TWO FAVORED BOYS OF FORTUNE AT THEIR COUNTRY HOME

THEIR ONLY SAFE PLAYGROUND IN THE REAR OF THE TENEMENTS

ITALIAN LOAVES OF BREAD

remarkable children, these of the tenement-house. With nothing but the merest needs of existence supplied them, without the tenderness heaped upon children of wealth, without the care of nurses and governesses, they spring up a strong, sturdy lot, independent and ambitious. They seem happier, as they frolic about in the crowded streets, than the tender little child whose early life is spent amid all the care that riches can bring. It is only in after life, when play is no longer the only thought, that the child of the tenement envies the child of the mansion.

Yet the efforts of the city child to play are sad. To play, he must use the street and get into everybody's way. The streets are too narrow, for the most part, to serve the dual purposes of traffic and amusement. Here and there in the upper part of the city, where streets are wide and traffic light, there are some happy children, by far the happiest of the city's rising generation, who can indulge in some of the good old games of happy childhood without interfering much with the convenience of their elders. But these happy oases are few, and the glimpses which the little ones from the districts where the crowds are thick, the sidewalks narrow, and the roads filled with an endless stream of trucks, drays, and street cars, obtain of this Paradise, fill their little hearts with envy, and cause rebellious thoughts to surge through their undeveloped minds.

There is no room. It is Little Dorrit repeated tens of thousands of times. It is one constant order to "move on," to "get out of the way," accompanied by epithets, oaths, and sometimes blows. The efforts to play, the attempts are laborious, are rudely repressed, thoughtlessly checked, not because the child's right is not recognized, but the city tragedy No Room clamors for victims.

There can be but one result, an evil one. The longing after physical exercise is so strong with a healthy child that attempts to check it but increase the desire, unless, indeed, continual repression counteracts the natural instinct and the child becomes inert, limp, and indifferent. The most depressing thing about the life in the congested districts of the city is the defrauding of a growing boy or girl of the simple right of motion and the freedom of limb. To shop or factory or school they go with automatic regularity, with no better chance of development or use of their physical faculties than if they were settled men and women. For the girl the situation is not half so terrible as for the boy. The little girl is happy all day drawing her doll about in a two-wheeled cart. But the boy wants, and by right should have, plenty of violent physical exercise. What fills a boy with more joy than an opportunity to play One Old Cat or baseball? What chance has a city boy to revel in the joys of a bat and ball; to run and slide and steal bases? What opportunities do the streets afford him for such joy? Owners of shop windows tremble at the sight of a boy with a bat in his hand, and pedestrians dodge instinctively. If a boy plays ball on the asphalt and it inconveniences anybody, to say nothing of greater catastrophes, a policeman will swoop down on him and drag him off to the police station, to consort with thieves, drunkards, and the vilest dregs of society until he is taken to court, where he may be reprimanded or fined, according to the disposition of the magistrate before whom he is arraigned. And

THE LITTLE GIRL IS HAPPY ALL DAY DRAWING HER DOLL ABOUT IN A TWO-WHEELED CART

TWO LITTLE IMMIGRANTS

A NIGHT IN [illegible]

[illegible] lack of sympathy is apparent. The little fellow [illegible] brutal and insensible. His [illegible] to the way for the [illegible] He [illegible] set to play.'

[illegible] it has a tendency to make him rebellious against law and order, and imbues him [illegible] to make these children good, moral, law-abiding citizens. Nothing will do this [illegible] them into disrepute and exposes them to punishment.

[illegible] The long piers jutting out into the [illegible] shoremen will not be interfered with, nor will the draymen in their [illegible] river beyond. Fortunately, his young mind has no room for [illegible] be obtained by a quick plunge into the bosom of the water. The sun broiling through his few garments, the cool, placid [illegible] does not thrill at the very [illegible] path through the water is the most [illegible]

[illegible] it beyond its part, he is sent to the Reformatory. He is [illegible] He had dared to play.'

The reformatories are full of these 'sentences,' where sin was promptly a natural desire to stretch a limb. Even if the boy who launched the terrible "foul tip" gets off with a reprimand and escapes prison, he has suffered the degradation of being dragged through the streets a culprit, and has been made a spectacle for the crowd in the police court to gape at. Vulgar policemen and unthinking, incompetent, unfit agents of societies striving to help children, have made him the butt of their jests, [illegible] dared to sympathize with him. He is told that he is a little loafer and that his record is known. His tears are jeered at and his youthful heart broken by the cruelty of men who seek to [illegible] impressed with the dignity of his office and the solemnity of the scene around him, adds to the [illegible] The words of [illegible] cutting the

[illegible]

boy can think of. In a moment he has slipped off the stringpiece and down one of the piles to a little "bunk" he has heard of, where on the planking underneath the pier his clothing will be safe. In another moment he reappears [illegible] as Cupid was. A graceful dive, and his little head bobs up serenely, his eyes flashing with delight, his little arms and legs parting the stream. His example is contagious; quickly the end of the pier is filled with little fellows, who rapidly divest themselves of their clothing, and are diving, floating, and "treading water," disappearing under the stepping and reappearing in a twinkling on the other side. Their laughs and shouts fill the air, giving a new charm to the unsightly piers, the rigging, the drays, and the boxes and bales. The boys are happy, too happy, and they attract the biggest bugbear of a New York boy's life, the policeman, who has a bad habit of concealing himself until one of the city cherubs clambers back on the pier to do some "stunt," as the boys call it. Just as the little fellow is about to dive off again he receives a resounding slap or a terrific kick, and the sun ceases to smile for him. The boys in the water will perhaps twiddle their fingers at the unsympathetic policeman, or call him uncomplimentary names, thus imperiling still more their already hazardous position. Policemen have been known to retaliate by hurling missiles at the boys, and to even climb down to the hiding place and confiscate the clothing placed there for safety. The usual result of a policeman's advent is a scramble for the clothing and a race to get away before more kicks and cuffs alight.

Swimming being denied him, the boy moves along on the piers in search of some other pastime. He gains considerable information in his wanderings, and in a short while ascertains the location of the sugar-cane dock, the banana dock, the watermelon dock, the pineapple dock, and piers receiving other delicacies are located. It is dangerous information, too, because he is sure to fall in with "dock rats" and petty thieves who blunt his conscience. To tear a few bananas from a bunch just unloaded from the steamer, to conceal a pineapple which has slipped from the pile or to run off with a huge watermelon, is an easy matter if one knows how, and thus many little thieves are made. But if the boy has been permitted to amuse himself on the street or in the river, his naturally honest mind would never have conceived the idea of taking the things on the piers. It is nothing more to him than a boyish prank, and he tells it to his comrades as great fun. An unoccupied mind, especially a youthful mind, is not conducive to morality.

Into his mean street there trickles some day the news of a wonderful district called "uptown." He hears of fine mansions, of wondrous creatures dressed in rich clothes, of happy faces and smiling eyes; of splendid horses, and grand carriages in which fairy princes and princesses loll, and of other celestial beings who are all aglitter with silver buttons, and who sit in high seats on these magnificent equipages; but, most wonderful of all, a place where there is green grass, with big open spaces surrounded by trees, where children romp

and laugh and shout to their hearts' content and boys play ball and are not arrested. His little heart thumps with unwonted rapidity as he determines to set out on a voyage of exploration and discover this remarkable place called "up town," and penetrate to fastnesses, until he reaches Central Park. There,

he determines, he too will laugh and romp and skip, and perhaps [illegible] play ball as well.

Bright and early the next morning he sets out, [illegible] by the contrast his mind has drawn, and [illegible] friends, he is off to find the park. Of course, he has no money for car fare, but the long walk is not [illegible] the wonderful things that greet his eyes, and the joys [illegible] end of his journey, make the long tramp a pleasure. At last the Mecca greets his eyes. There it is in all its glory—the Park! He is timid about entering; there is a policeman at the gate. But others are going in, and finally he summons up enough courage to walk by the gray Cerberus. His black-eyed [illegible] has never seen such splendid things, and for a while his jaded little soul is made glad by the beautiful green. But he is looking for the place where children can play, and he moves along until he sees a long green plot, which smiles at him and beckons. He is [illegible] with joy [illegible] forward, ready to throw himself on the grass and revel with [illegible] before him, grim and forbidding. He stamps back, [illegible] he

has been deceived. Here, indeed, is grass, green, [illegible] and tantalizing. Cautiously, with a furtive look [illegible] he [illegible] a handful of [illegible] away. Presently he comes to another green spot, and [illegible] stares him in the face. There are some people [illegible] game, with long wooden hammers and balls which they drive through wickets. Eager [illegible] he [illegible] and gets in the way of one of the little boys, and soon one tells him that he is rude and dirty, and orders him away. Still he perseveres, carefully avoiding the place where a new kind of ball game is being played with rackets and nets, and he forges ahead until he hears close at hand [illegible] laughter. He has discovered the place where he can play ball or [illegible] with a boy. Still he is [illegible], and his little heart [illegible] but [illegible] the ball ground, [illegible] over it and [illegible] where [illegible] him that he has come on the wrong day.

Something [illegible] that [illegible] to go home. He starts off confidently, but he has forgotten the way. He is lost. The big bluecoat takes on a more human appearance in his eyes as he appeals to him and is directed by him. Or he may have wandered up so far that the policeman thinks it wise to take him to the station house. He [illegible] that he [illegible] confounded [illegible] Poor [illegible] back to its poor home and [illegible] before he wanders off to the Park again. The memory of the [illegible] to himself and to those whose free passage he encumbers.

[illegible] something happens to him, if he falls off the stringpiece into the river and the tide carries him away, or if his young, [illegible] some lumbering dray or of some mammoth flying surface [illegible]

With increasing age the boy's opportunities for amusement [illegible] play for him. If he is a newsboy, or if he works in a shop, he learns how to "pitch pennies" and to "shoot crap." He knows that it is wrong to gamble, and his eyes are always on the alert for the advent of a policeman. The cry of [illegible] house district. Ofttimes, when there is no little sister to be made a drudge of "minding the baby," this sad lot falls [illegible]

There are a great many selfish persons who begrudge the children even the joy of the barrel-organ and street-pianos. But so far these have been spared to them. Music in any form never fails to attract the children of the tenements.

The average little East Sider, whose soul has not been seared by newspaper-selling experiences, loves his school. There is a strong material reason for this. The bright, cheerful, well-ventilated and clean rooms are much pleasanter than the stuffy little home. It is something, even to the mind of the thoughtless child, to get away from the mean surroundings of home, and spend a number of hours with scores of other children under the kindly chaperonage of a wondrous creature who knows everything and who speaks so pleasantly. The march into the assembly room in the morning to the melodious tones of the piano, the hundreds of voices blending in gladsome songs, are events to be looked forward to. The school work, especially now with an improved curriculum, which includes physical culture and color training, and modeling and memory illustrations, and such other mental recreations, is very pleasant. The teacher is surrounded with a halo of mystery, and when the wondrous creature listens sympathetically to the woes of the childish heart, the little one is happy. Then there is the joy of saying bright things and winning an approving smile. Always there is a vision of a "good ticket" at the end of the week, which brings a kiss from mother and commendation from father. Summer and winter, through storm or calm, these children rush to school, sometimes having had hardly anything to eat, and most of the time but half-clad. What matters the cold? It is easy to keep warm if you run, and then there is the big warm playground, where hundreds of other half-frozen, half-famished youngsters are already playing. Who could mope in the house when there were little friends waiting at the end of the short run? and who thinks of the emptiness in the stomach while romping in the sheltered, cheerful playground ringing with laughter and shouts of glee, and filled with delights? Upstairs are the warm rooms, with nice, comfortable seats, and the lessons which are so pleasant.

MUSIC IN ANY FORM NEVER FAILS TO ATTRACT THE CHILDREN OF THE TENEMENTS.

And how can one stay at home when the rooms are so hot, and the steam from the washtubs makes the heat more unendurable, and mother is cross, and baby peevish, when the playground is cool and shaded, and the class-rooms are all so cool and clean and bright? There is no steam, no odor from washtubs, no one is cross, but everybody is smiling and happy. And that is the material reason which the children feel, though they can not express it.

They are a serious-minded lot, these children of the East Side, more especially those of the Ghetto. The pinching want, the cheerless homes, the more cheerless outlook, make them exceedingly ambitious. They begin to realize at a very early period that they are destined to struggle for existence, and that to succeed they must be properly equipped. Study is not shirked; it is done with avidity; there is no dawdling, no desire to play "hookey." Life to them is too serious a problem. The public-school teachers of the city are all agreed that the best results are attained in the schools on the East Side, while in the Ghetto the teachers are continually extolling the merits of their classes, which, they claim, are ideal. Out of nine hundred lads who were admitted to the College of the City of New York in June, 1898, more than three hundred were Jewish. This remarkable showing for the Ghetto was commented upon editorially by the newspapers. It manifests the spirit of the rising generation in the Ghetto, and promises exceedingly well for the future of the off-spring of the refugees who were none too welcome when they sought refuge in this country.

GETTING MORE THAN HIS SHARE

A WORLD OF THE [illegible] IN [illegible]

These children are not at heart the [illegible] men and women they seem. They would play just as other boys and girls do, if they could. But where? That is the problem. It has always been the poor choice between the tenement-house and the street. And as the children grow up toward youth, the street becomes practically impossible. It is especially hard for the boys. They would play One Old Cat, and baseball, and football, and such other healthful, boyish delights, but they are not permitted to. The police frown upon such things, and the boys know that a battered [illegible] is a member to his [illegible] limb. There is nothing to do, then, but to stay in the house and read, which is better than moping.

On all sides of the growing child, the boy (or girl) with so many interests, so many ambitions, have all this while raged the storms of poverty. Never a perfectly happy moment—never a time that there has not been before him all the wretchedness, all the misery, of the tenement-house. Into his heart there has crept the red brick, before him always the miserably [illegible] of the tenement-house. He has rarely been beyond its influence, to [illegible] his interests, his love, his duty, have been within its confines. He [illegible] away from it have taken hold upon him and [illegible] his heart upon [illegible] he can not express, expect that he feels always. He yearns for a better life, but he knows that it is vain longing.

Not only he owns misery, and the misery of those who [illegible] is always before him, but the misery of the [illegible] who dwelt with him. Everything has been crowded home to them. He [illegible] the [illegible], but has been gorged with the [illegible]. Whatever good he came to his life, whatever joy, has been his not as a right, but as a favor.

And the sordidness he has [illegible] compelled to [illegible] help earn the daily bread, to help feed the brothers and sisters, all dependent upon a father who [illegible] his strength and [illegible] [illegible] Gone then, are the things he thought and [illegible] to attain. Everything is reduced to the sordid level of money-earning, bread-winning. The youngster compelled to abandon his studies, with all his bright hopes of a glorious future gone. He must begin again, at a new [illegible], which [illegible] and give [illegible]. He feels himself more and more a part of the great misery around him. He can not [illegible] [illegible] for the [illegible]. Thus tragedy [illegible] the hope [illegible] of the Fresh Side [illegible]. Yet he is not a failure. The [illegible] to his [illegible] have [illegible] him out, have made him [illegible], and [illegible] and [illegible] determined, in [illegible] sphere, to do his duty.

Or, he may be among those who are successful. He may be [illegible] by the life he has led. The great pain is still there; the memory of the red brick will never leave him; it has eaten into his life; it claims him as its own.

Of all the tragedies of child-life in New York City there is none so great as that of the Little Mother. This poor human being, attenuated by improper [illegible] [illegible] "[illegible]." He [illegible] [illegible] "[illegible] the baby," where weight is [illegible] [illegible]. We [illegible] other children [illegible] the street [illegible] [illegible], but [illegible] the baby. [illegible] her none-too-pleasant couch she must "mind the baby." Other children may go to school, other children may go off on little jaunts to the parks in the summer time, or be sent away to some farm by the Fresh-Air Fund—she, poor thing, [illegible] [illegible]. Her relief comes when she has become old enough to go to work, and her girlhood is spent in a [illegible]. We [illegible] [illegible] The Little [illegible]

PASSING THE HEALTH OFFICER ON THE PIER

A LITTLE MOTHER TAKING HER CHARGE ON AN OUTING GIVEN BY THE LITTLE MOTHER'S AID ASSOCIATION

Mother appears when the natural bread winner ceases to provide for the mouths that are crying for bread. Sometimes drink, sometimes death, sometimes misfortune, is the condition that causes this unfortunate wight to spring into existence. When the mother, unable to endure any longer the misery of her children, seeks and obtains work, the oldest girl must take her place in the house and care for the younger children. She must perform all the household duties, and "mind the baby."

At the present moment there are ten thousand known Little Mothers in the city of New York. How many more there are who have thus far escaped the quest of the philanthropic women, who are seeking out these poor creatures, is a matter of grave conjecture. In a great city like this, with its vast number of poor, it is not impossible that there should be double that number.

The Little Mother was "discovered" eight years ago. To the lady who interested herself in this new feature of New York life it seemed impossible that there could be more than a hundred or so. Eight years of work has informed her differently; and as the work goes on, more and more Little Mothers have been discovered, until it has become impossible for the Little Mother's Aid Association to extend a helping hand to all who need its good offices.

A number of women are banded together, with headquarters on East Twenty-first Street. They ransack the tenement-houses for Little Mothers, whom they endeavor to induce to visit the Twenty-first Street house, where everything possible is done to make their lots easier. Generally, it is impossible to rescue the Little Mother from her drudgery, but she is shown how her work can be made easier by intelligent effort. The women engaged in this work—chaperons, they call themselves—have no easy task in bringing the little girls to the house. The usual reply to an invitation is, "I won't be let." Parents must be seen, who can not understand where there is any hardship in the Little Mother's life. "She does nothing but play with the baby all day," is argued. Entreaties, cajoleries, and even threats, must be resorted to; but once the girl visits the house, she can be relied upon to come again.

One of the best things done for the Little Mother at the Twenty-first Street house is the instruction in proper methods of caring for the baby; what to do for the babe when it becomes ill, how to feed it, bathe it, dress it, and what to do in case of an emergency. Then the Little Mother is taught sewing and cooking, and her mind brightened. Often this little creature, under the guidance of the women who have interested themselves in her, becomes a factor for good in her own squalid home. As the poor little mind broadens, the heart expands, and one is touched by the many sacrifices, prompted by the heart, that these poor children make. One little girl, the happy possessor of a ticket for an outing, brought another Little Mother with her on the appointed day, and begged that her *protégé* be permitted to go in her stead. "I can't go, but maybe you'll let this little girl go in my place. She's never had any fun in her life." There are two sisters, one twelve, the other two years her junior, who jointly care for eight children, their little sisters and brothers, their nieces and nephews, and two foundlings. "Boarders" they call these foundlings, and the pay they receive for caring for these outcasts from the Home for Waifs they devote to the care of a bedridden aunt.

Outings for these children can not be arranged for scheduled days. They must be suited to the convenience of the Little Mothers. Some one must mind the baby, and under no circumstances will this serious little creature abandon her charge. When the child can have its outing it is taken to the Holiday Home of the Association, on Hunter's Island, in Pelham Bay Park, for the day. One thought seems to run through the pigmy brain when the astounded eyes drink in the wonderful scenes in the park: "It is so big!" The difference between the cramped, stuffy rooms, the narrow streets, is so

A FREE SEASHORE EXCURSION—PASSING THE HEALTH OFFICER ON THE PIER.

marvel is to them. The trees, they discover, are actually green. "I was in a park just once," said a Little Mother. "It was at night, and all the trees looked black." Another little one, gazed out at the river, and exclaimed, "I didn't know there was so much water in the whole world." All the water she had ever seen came from the kitchen faucet. "I like the apples what grows in the barrels better," declared another, who had tasted an unripe fruit that she had torn from a branch. "Well, they must be made in a factory, anyway," she insisted, when the possibility of apples growing in barrels was questioned. Along in the afternoon the girls show signs of agitation, and they are at once returned to the city, so as to reach home in time to prepare supper.

The Little Mothers under the sheltering wing of the chaperons are taught self-respect. Nothing is given to them. They cook, and sew, and do other little things, for which they receive tickets, which go toward paying for a dress, and sometimes for a baby-carriage. The work of the Twenty-first Street house is augmented by a branch on Fourteenth Street, and another in the South Ferry district — that part of the city which is almost entirely neglected, and where conditions are worse by tenfold than in the famed Submerged Tenth. Yet, with all the efforts of the association, only one hundred and forty of these little slaves are helped to more than an occasional day's outing.

THE EAST SIDE. CHILDREN DANCING ON THE STREET.

THE babe of the mansion has a nursery jammed with toys; the sturdy little girl of the tenement has no toys at all; a rag baby means bliss unbounded to her, while the beautiful doll that is so wonderfully made and so finely attired bores the other. The little aristocratic miss turns away poutingly from the piano lesson, while the child of the tenement rushes madly down the street the moment she hears the sound of a street-piano or barrel-organ, dispensing that, to her, wondrous music which is brought into being by the turning of a crank.

Ah, the street-piano! The city fathers builded better than they knew when they withdrew their objections to its use on the city streets. What joy it brings into the tenement-house district! What happiness to the heart of the tenement-house child! Watch that little girl with frayed skirts and torn waist, none too clean; her stockings tumbling about her little legs; her shoes out at the heel and gaping open at the toes, and where some buttons are missing. A creature of poverty? No, a creature of joy, as she dashes into the crowd and loses herself in the joys of the dance. See how she throws her little head back, her brown curls falling about her animated, beautiful little face! her blue eyes sparkle more brilliantly than the rarest gem; her sweet, cupid lips, half parted in the ecstasy of her delight, betray a set of teeth that gleam and shine like rarest ivory. Altogether, a beauteous being, a thing not of earth, transfigured, celestial. Ah, it is the Blue Danube that trickles insinuatingly from the Italian's hurdy-gurdy. Linked in the arms of another beautiful being, our child of the tenement glides through the waltz, her little body swaying sinuously, rhythmically, dreamily, while about her are black-eyed, brown-haired elves, blonde fairies, angelic faces, torn skirts, dirty skirts, torn stockings, tumble-down stockings, yawning shoes, and—happiness! The tune changes; it is a mazurka now. See! that dreamy creature that was lost in the realms of a poetry too celestial for poets to reach, is now another being. She is a child of the storm now; her hair is flying wildly about her head; her little bosom rises and falls; her arms swing in wild abandon, and the gaping shoes fly about in a revel of joy. The color rushes into her happy face; her eyes are two gleaming coals; she is a wild sprite, a madcap, a living laugh, joy incarnate. And now it is the Varsouvienne that is being ground out in measured, accentuated time from the street-piano. Now watch our child of the tenement as she moves through the complex steps of that dance, gliding, skipping, hopping with a grace that is a poem. She is all poetry now, this little creature of poverty, and even when the small, rude boy blocks her way she moves him aside unconsciously, and does not turn on him with the usual remonstrance; her heart is too full to note such petty trifles. She is dancing! It means infinitely more to her than it does to the belle who is bored by the cavalier on whose arm she leans as they glide over the waxed floor, under a myriad of beautiful lights, to the strains of an orchestra stealing through the palms.

Now the Italian is grinding out My Mother was a Lady, and while she danced to the Blue Danube, she soars into ethereal space to the strains of that unclassic melody. A Hot Time in the Old Town raises her to even greater ecstasy, and she is radiant and ecstatic when she waltzes, dreamily, On the Banks of the Wabash.

A sudden silence—the dance is over; the piano is moving away. The pennies have been few, and the Italian is off to more profitable territory. Gone is the ecstasy, gone the mad revel; life is not all street-piano and dancing. A voice, penetrating through all the roar and turmoil, reaches her. It is a summons to come home and mind the baby. The little fairy has disappeared. In her stead there is a frowzy little girl, who plods rebelliously up the dark stairs to her "home," and soon reappears on the street a Little Mother, her

ON AN OUTING GIVEN BY THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY THE ROAD FORMS AN INTERESTING STUDY

arms straining, her back bent, as she carries the peevish, heavy infant. Other girls are dancing around other pianos. She steals near and looks on sadly. She looks at the dancers, she looks at the baby. Tears stand in her eyes. There is little of street-pianos and dancing in her life.

The Little Mother is sometimes envious of her little brother. Why don't he mind the baby? This little girl can not understand why he should have such a glorious time playing Cat, or Fox and Geese, or Prisoner's Base, while she has to abandon dancing and jacks and skipping the rope to mind the baby. She wishes that school never ended. She would be glad to go even in the summer time. There is no happy vacation for her; *she* is not taken to the seashore, nor to the mountain side. *She* never heard of those places, where there is joy, where there are large open spaces covered with grass, and beautiful flowers, and green trees, and cheerful brooks, and no babies to mind, except in books. Her brother sniffed at the stories, and called them awful *fakes*, and in her heart she feels that he was right, though there remains a hope that he was wrong.

She is entirely unjustified in her envy of her brother. He is playing now, true, but he will soon be running to the newspaper offices for a supply of "wuxtries." Her mind and body are harassed by minding the baby; his mind and body are exposed to the dangers of the streets and barrooms.

He is a wonderful little business man, and if he finds that papers are not selling very readily he is up to all sorts of games by which to elicit the sympathy of passers-by, who charitably relieve him of his stock, and waste much sympathy over him as he stands on the corner bawling, and rubbing his eyes with a dirty fist. He is out until all hours of the night, and becomes wise beyond his generation, seeing things he ought not to see. It is a cruel fate that drives little fellows into that life, and its effects are often direful.

He is a wonderful little chap, this newsboy brother—a strange mixture of *naïveté* and world-wisdom; at play, a child; with papers under his arm, shrewd, alert, and active. Tireless, when his every little limb and every nerve craves sleep, avaricious to the last penny, and refusing to go home, to a bed none too soft, until he has earned pennies enough to pay his share toward the household expenses.

THE EAST SIDE.—UNIVERSITY AND COLLEGE SETTLEMENTS AND OTHER RELIEF WORK.

THE disciples of Arnold Toynbee, the "Settlers," are doing a great work for the children of this city. They are giving a charity that is greater, better, nobler than a dole—they are giving themselves.

The Settlers believe, with Arnold Toynbee, that money is of no use. Individual relief does not in any way attack the source of evil. To infuse soul into the seething mass of vice and misery is their purpose, and they are accomplishing it. True, for every child reached there are hundreds who are not touched by the influences that emanate from the Settlements, but who knows?—the time may come when there will be an awakening, and more and more lovers of humankind will give themselves to their fellows.

Driven from their homes by the unpleasant surroundings, the children of the "submerged Tenth," or some portion of them, find their way to the Settlement, where they meet other children who have already been made welcome. The inspiration of example, the desire to excel, so keen in the children of that wonderful locality, soon makes itself manifest, and the children bring back to their homes a new influence which renders the lot of the struggling parent easier to bear. The residents of the Settlement tell many stories of the great results accomplished. The children are succeeding in teaching their parents that education, not wild, fanatic anarchism, will cure all evils. The children are the medium through which all that is elevating in life reaches the home of the East Side. They bring hope and happiness to a discouraged father and a disheartened mother. The children are inspired with a strong desire for a better life, in which they are encouraged by their parents, as soon as the latter begin to realize what it all means. Conscious that their offspring are wandering off in paths never trodden by themselves, they are yet satisfied, knowing that the change is for the better. This explains why parents on the East Side cheerfully suffer hardships to keep their children at school or college.

The library attached to the University Settlement, like all other free libraries, is one of the most popular features of the Settlement. It is especially interesting here, however. Observant minds watch the children and take note of their conduct and of the desires they evince. Many school children come to this library to do their composition work, and the progress of their studies can be traced.

But it is the club life at the Settlement that is accomplishing the most good. When homes have become nothing but eating and sleeping places, then clubrooms must make up the difference between the horrid real and the ideal Anglo-Saxon home, with its individual privacy, its cosiness, and the general meeting and social enjoyment of all around the family hearthstone. The Settlement clubrooms have done this for an increasingly large number of chil-

DEPOSITORS OF THE PENNY PROVIDENT BANK ON JEFFERSON STREET

dren, by means of frequent social meetings, amateur entertainments, and dancing classes.

One boy said of these clubrooms: "When every Sunday I come into these rooms, I feel as if, after living through all the week with study, I come into some place lovelier and happier than a home; and you have provided a home for those who have spent their nights on the corner, and would return there if the rooms were closed." Another boy said that if it were not for these clubs the boys would have to "go to common balls and become acquainted with an immoral class of people, and would finally join the bar, play pool and other games; and girls would do the same."

Gymnastics, music, and singing are three features of the Settlement work which are highly appreciated. Cooking classes, history classes, and the Penny Provident Fund, all add to the general welfare of the children who are happy enough to know of the existence of the Settlement.

Of a similar nature is the work done by the College Settlement on Rivington Street. Here the residents are all women, and they bring to their work all the love for children that a woman can feel.

Jane Elizabeth Robbins, the head worker here, tells some pretty anecdotes as the result of her observations. One small girl announced that her family had moved back into the vicinity of the Settlement, after having lived ten blocks away, because the children missed the Settlement. "Smelling those flowers," she said, "helped to pass the time away." Flowers mean so much to the children that one little fellow, observing how hard it was to control the outstretched hands, was moved to suggest the rule, "Them that grabs, don't git."

The piano and violin lessons given at the College Settlement are received with much enthusiasm. In a neighborhood where children have no chance for wholesome recreation, but are reduced to wandering aimlessly up and down the streets or sitting on the doorsteps, the value of music in expressing the joy of life can hardly be overestimated. In some families where there is not food enough, they still save the pennies for the piano lessons—so truly is it believed on the East Side that man does not live by bread alone. There are about twenty clubs at this Settlement, for boys and girls.

The College Settlement aims to do for women what the University Settlement does for men. There are cooking and sewing schools, gymnasiums, and reading rooms in working order, and the enrollment is very large.

Hartley House, which is conducted by the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, while not exactly a settlement, is very much allied to the idea. In fact, there are two young women volunteers who conduct a "settlement" work in the house. One idea in vogue at the Hartley House is visiting by the rich, on the theory that the contact with refined, cheerful people helps to uplift. Clubs and classes are conducted there, and a "due" system is in operation, even the little ones attending the kindergarten paying one cent a day. Of course, these pennies are by no means sufficient to pay for the work done, but they serve to raise the spirit of the children, who are made to feel that they are paying for the benefits they derive. The little mites contributed by the youngsters are devoted to beautifying the rooms, purchasing flowers, or establishing funds for children who are ill.

The obliteration of the charity taint has shown how proud poor people can be. Six months after the installation of the dues system the attendance of children at the Hartley House had increased by four thousand. In addition to all the other features at Hartley House, which are similar to those at the other institutions mentioned, there are hot and cold baths, open to women and children all the year round. A fee of five cents is charged for each bath.

From Hartley House the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor conducts various excursions into the country, and sends ailing children to the Home in West Coney Island. Not only are children taken away for a day's outing, either to some nearby park, but also to the seashore; children who are ill are sent to the Homes for Convalescent Children and for Mothers and Babies, the average stay for a child being twelve days. Twelve days is an extremely short period in human life; but in the life of a child of the tenements twelve days spent upon the seashore, with plenty of food, a clean, comfortable bed of its own, songs and games and play in the kindergarten, expeditions on the beach and the meadows, for the study of shells and fish and crabs, of insects and birds, of plants and winds and waves and flowers—twelve days of such enjoyment is an epoch in the life of a child of the tenements which is memorable for a lifetime.

The most elaborate scheme for bettering the condition of the city children during the summer months has recently been adopted by the Board of Education. The Vacation School, for a long time under the supervision and support of the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, was in 1898 taken up by the school authorities, one hundred thousand dollars having been appropriated for that purpose.

The history of the Vacation School is brief but very interesting. Application was made in 1894, by the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, to the Board of Education for the privilege of using four buildings situated in the poorest neighborhoods. This permission was speedily granted. An appeal was made to private individuals for funds, which found ready response.

The school began with the idea of play, but manual training was soon added. The efforts of the teachers met with the enthusiasm of the children as soon as they realized that books were to be eliminated from the curriculum. The children had had enough of books the year round, and they were a bit chary of the new institution, but as soon as they learned that play was to be mingled with the work they crowded the schools, and it became apparent that the

accommodations would ultimately prove inadequate to meet the demand. The average attendance the first year was 933 daily. The next year six schools were opened, and the average attendance rose to 3,296; in 1896, without an increase in the number of schools, the average attendance reached [illegible],762.

Nine of the twenty playgrounds are situated on the lower East Side, and one week after their opening an investigation showed that they accommodated four thousand nine hundred children.

The ages of the children who visit these schools range from five to fifteen years. A course of study has been arranged, including kindergarten work, singing, gymnastics, sewing, modeling, designing, and drawing. The schools are open until 8 P. M.

The Board of Education was so pleased with the success of the schools that other schemes were at once launched. The permission of the Board of Park Commissioners was obtained for the erection of tents in Central Park and several other places. The Recreation Piers erected by the city several years ago were next pre-empted by the Board of Education, and sand piles were strewn over the stone floors to make the places look as much like the seashore as possible. Here more children disported themselves, healthfully, rationally, proving again how [illegible] is the duty of the city to provide for its children.

AT THE BEGINNING OF [illegible] IN MULBERRY BEND PARK

A splendid work is being done by the Outdoor Recreation League, which is banded together for the purpose of obtaining recognition of the necessity for recreation and physical exercise as fundamental to the moral and physical welfare of the people, and to secure the establishment in the city of New York of proper and sufficient exercise and recreation places, playgrounds, and open-air gymnasiums for the people.

This league, through the Social Reform League, which is one of the thirty-one bodies affiliated with it, secured in April last the lease of a fine plot of land two hundred feet long by one hundred and ninety feet deep, in consideration of the annual rent of one dollar, which is paid to the Ralph Marx estate. This plot, which is situated at Ninety-fourth Street and Amsterdam Avenue, [illegible] open to the [illegible] East and West Side.

Another outdoor playground which is supervised by this league and a local church federation is situated on West Sixty-[illegible]th Street. The league is actively engaged in an effort to erect the [illegible] West and East Side, for a large open-air gymnasium, modeled after the [illegible] Charlottenburg [illegible].

Another [illegible] the Outdoor Recreation League [illegible] foot is the erection of a playground and gymnasium in Hester Street Park. [illegible] such a purpose. The ground has [illegible] ground inaugurated. This playground [illegible] children of the East Side. Their money made its existence possible. A popular subscription fund was started, to which only the children were asked to subscribe, and their pennies and nickels accumulated to the extent of two hundred dollars, which paid the running expense of the playground for last summer. Next year, it is hoped, the gymnasium will be estab[illegible] [illegible]

they could be free to do pretty much as they pleased. The Hester Street Park gymnasium, it is believed by those who are most actively interested in the work, will be the pioneer in the new movement, and its success will cause other gymnasiums to be established in other parts of the city. The league hopes to have four open-air playgrounds in use in the summer of 1899. The total running cost for six months in the year would be not more than three thousand dollars.

JUSTICE

One of the best things done by the league is the establishment of a boys' camp at Pelham Bay Park. The boys are taken up there in batches and camp out for two weeks at a time, spending their days in rowing, fishing, swimming, ball-playing, and walking into the country.

The Children's Aid Society does a great work among the poor children of the city. It reaches out in all directions, and many a waif has been taken from the street and directed toward a life of usefulness by the agencies at work under the supervision of this magnificent charity. It conducts twenty industrial schools, intended especially for the children who come from other countries and who do not know the language of the public schools, kindergartens are attached to each of these schools, six lodging houses; a farm school in Kensico, Westchester County, two trade schools; and seven free reading rooms, are important features of their work. Besides these, it has three summer homes—two at Bath Beach and one at West Coney Island. There is also a Sick Children's Mission on East Broadway.

A RECREATION PIER

CARED FOR

During the year 1897, 14,017 children were taught, fed, and clothed at the industrial and night schools; 5,848 different boys and girls were sheltered at the six lodging houses; 436 boys attended the Farm School; 1,988 were sent to homes and employment; 1,688 were aided with food, medicine, etc., through the Sick Children's Mission; 5,271 children spent a week of heavenly bliss at the Summer Home; 5,222 mothers and sick infants were given a new lease of life at the Health Home, and a large number of girls were instructed in the use of the sewing machine. And yet all this grand, good work is but a little leaven to the mountain of misery and want existing among the helpless little ones in this second city of the world.

THE SINGING LESSON [illegible]

A LESSON IN CALISTHENICS [illegible]

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VIEW OF THE LOWER END OF MANHATTAN ISLAND FROM THE EAST RIVER, SHOWING

THE STREETS OF MANHATTAN.

AT the very foot of the city is the Battery, a little park which finishes the island not unlike the fancy tip to a lady's shoe. Directly north of it rise the phenomenally high office buildings which have so elevated the sky-line of the city, but this little park has preserved its natural level, and is one of the most interesting spots in New York. It welcomes the stranger who looks wonderingly upon the city for the first time from the deck of a steamer, and its quiet is equally pleasing to him who reaches it through the distracting traffic of Broadway. Its location prevents it from becoming a busy thoroughfare, for, although it is at the end of Broadway, only the bay is beyond it. Thus it happens that those who wander its devious paths, or follow the wide promenade at the water's edge, are more frequently on pleasure than on business bent.

The park is in shape very like two thirds of a disk, bounded on one side by State Street, and on the other by Battery Place, the curved edge being washed by the waters of the bay. Unfortunately for beauty's sake, the elevated railroad encroaches on the park, and trains rumble among the branches of the trees, while the road's terminus disfigures the eastern corner. But utility must take precedence over beauty in a district as cramped as lower New York, and there is every reason for thankfulness that no further depredations have been made. In summer, from the window of the train, the eyes rest on the refreshing green of the elms; in winter there are charming snow scenes, and strange effects on foggy days, when the train seems to be floating in clouds, with earth invisible below.

The prospect from the Battery is one of its chief attractions. From the promenade which is so near the water that the waves dash over its sea-wall, can be seen the entire bay, Brooklyn, and the Jersey shore, and the islands which are of so much interest. A little to the left is Governor's Island, which offers romantic suggestions of both past and present, and where is located the Department of the East of the United States Army, with General Wesley Merritt commanding. Standing a little to the right is Liberty (Bedloe) Island, which is scarcely more than a foundation for the massive

THE GREAT BUILDINGS ON THE STREETS FROM THE BATTERY TO THE WORLD BUILDING

pedestal and bronze statue which was the gift of France to America, the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty. Here also are soldiers and guns stationed for defense. Straight ahead, in the distance, rises a high, [illegible] This is Staten Island, and on the eastern side of this is the water way known as the Narrows. In the distance this passage seems almost like a [illegible], and through it the largest ships of the world find entrance to the city. The boats which pass the Battery are infinitely interesting and of greater variety than those of any other harbor, embracing the largest ocean steamers afloat, the palatial Sound steamers, railroad barges loaded with trains, lighters, private yachts, tugs, and even rowboats. At pier A, on the Battery, are moored the police boats which patrol the harbor, and adjoining this the Fire Department keeps its river steamers.

On the water's edge was Castle Garden, a building around which much romantic history clustered. The building has been remodeled for an Aquarium maintained by the city for the benefit of the public. It was originally a Revolutionary fort, but in the early days of this century was purely a pleasure resort, and occupied a small circular island which it entirely covered, and which was reached by a little bridge hung with lanterns. Over this bridge the gallants of the town escorted parties of friends to refresh them with ice cream and cake, which was served in [illegible] alcoves seating six or eight. At the time of the great fire in 1835 this haunt of pleasure [illegible] Castle Garden was converted into a landing place for immigrants.

The Barge Office now receives the immigrants, and this building is also situated on the water side of the Battery. It is a modern stone building of dubious architecture belonging to the city. [illegible] Governor's Island and the Statue of Liberty. [illegible] Street. [illegible]

After the big business buildings to the north of the Battery have released their [illegible]

BATTERY PARK IN WINTER, SHOWING THE ELEVATED ROAD AND BEYOND THE ROOF OF THE BARGE OFFICE

tenants and the rich have hastened uptown, the people of smaller affairs who make their homes downtown, janitors of buildings, scrubwomen, and all those whose humble occupations tend to cater to the wants of the immigrants, occupy the park. On summer evenings the women turn out for satisfying gossip, the men to smoke a soothing pipe, and the children to play games on the asphalt walks. Friend, boys, clerks, business men, in fact, everybody and everything downtown residents come out for rapid beds to occupy the assorted district and the breeze from the river the way.

BATTERY PLACE bounds Battery Park on the north. It is only three blocks long running west from Broadway to West Street, and crossing Greenwich and Washington Streets. One block is entirely covered by the enormous Washington Building, No. 1 Broadway, which extends from Broadway to Greenwich Street. The two remaining blocks of Battery Place are filled with brick houses of low construction which through several changes have been altered from private residences into saloons, cigar stores, and shelters for immigrants. The street is a busy thoroughfare, filled with a mixture of business men and new arrived foreigners, in the summer with the crowds who patronize the Coney Island and Long Branch boats which land at the stone pier at the foot of the street. Trucking business is heavy, for merchandise passes this way *en route* to the steamers moored at various piers.

STATE STREET bounds the south side of Battery Park. This thoroughfare prettily deviates from the straight line, and runs from the termination of Broadway at Bowling Green down to the water passing Bridge and Pearl Streets. The buildings are old and simple in character, but to the antiquarian show signs of past elegance. As recently as twenty years ago the generous windows were draped with lace curtains, and the houses bore a look of conservative privacy, as though the occupants were determined to oppose the encroachments of business life. But now these same houses are converted into offices for steamship lines, commission merchants, money exchanges, and homes for immigrants. There are on the street several philanthropic institutions designed to benefit those who arrive friendless at the Barge Office from the steamships. These are a Swedish Mission, an Immigrant Girls' Home, the Woman's Home Missionary Society, St. Raphael's Verein, and the Mission of Our Lady of the Rosary. The house in which the latter is established is of unique architecture, and thus excites much interest. The buildings lessen in elegance as the ferry is approached, and the last block, while somewhat quaint, has deteriorated into cheap restaurants and stores, with storage rooms and lodgings for immigrants above. State Street was named on account of its vicinity to the State House formerly on Bowling Green Row.

WHITEHALL STREET runs from the river a few short blocks to where Bowling Green merges into Broadway. Notwithstanding its brevity it embraces much variety not only in the buildings but in the types of people on the sidewalks, who, of course, correspond with the business conducted. At the lower end of the street the buildings are old, built of brick, and give indication of having once been used for dwellings. Occasionally a picturesque bit is seen, but for the most part the locality shows its devotion to the business and comfort of immigrants. Small shops fill the street on the west side, but on the east side the Army Building occupies the entire space between Water

BOWLING GREEN AND THE PRODUCE EXCHANGE BUILDING

INTERIOR OF THE PRODUCE EXCHANGE

HOUSES ON BEAVER STREET A CENTURY AGO.

and Pearl Streets. A little farther up at the termination of the street is the large red building of the Produce Exchange, which extends from Stone Street to Beaver Street and faces partly on Bowling Green. The multifarious interests of the street naturally bring to it widely different classes of people. Brokers and speculators and other moneyed men are noticeable near the Produce Exchange; army men make their way down the street to the Army Building, and the crowd that is left either disappears within the cheap lodgings of the district or hastens to the ferries or elevated roads which here have their terminal. Whitehall Street derived its name from the Government House built by Peter Stuyvesant. The English Colonial Governor Dongan called it "The White Hall," when he had the house.

Bowling Green Row is the name used to designate the six houses which occupy the block between Whitehall and State Streets, and which form the southern boundary of Bowling Green. These houses were handsome old dwellings built of brick, which have been converted into steamship offices, and were formerly occupied by persons high in fashionable life. Commodore Vanderbilt had his first New York residence in one of these houses. Before they were built the old Government House stood here. It was originally intended for the residence of George Washington when President, but the capital being removed to Philadelphia, it was used instead by Governors Clinton and Jay. It was afterward the Custom House. The Government has again come into possession of this and considerable adjacent property, and will erect a new Custom House in the near future. In the early days of the country, when New York belonged to the Dutch, Fort Amsterdam stood on this same site. It was an important post, and embraced the Governor's residence, a church, and a garrison of three hundred soldiers.

Whitney Street is an L-shaped alley running into a nest of stables back of Bowling Green Row.

Bowling Green is a small oval park, the importance of which is reckoned more by its history and situation than by its size. Aristocratic it has been from the earliest days, and even now, when devoid of residents, the kind of business transacted around it allows it to retain somewhat its original air of exclusiveness. The buildings on the south have already been described. On the east is the Produce Exchange, and on the west the Washington Building, which is No. 1 Broadway. Adjoining this, on the north, is the Bowling Green Building, which is said to contain the largest area of floor space of any office building in the country. Housed in these two huge buildings are the offices of great coal and iron and bridge-building concerns, who do business amounting to many millions a year. Firms who have large foreign dealings have established their offices here. North of these two structures are old-fashioned brick buildings, including the Stevens House, on the corner of Morris Street, patronized by the better class of immigrants. After Dutch rule passed away Bowling Green was retained as the court end of the town by the Colonial government. Not only did fashion gather here, but the place was selected for the residence and headquarters of Lord Cornwallis, Lord Howe, and Sir Henry Clinton. Talleyrand lived at No. 1 Broadway, and Benedict Arnold occupied No. 5, while at No. 11 General Gates had his headquarters. Before the Revolution an equestrian statue of King George III occupied a position of importance on the little green, but this was destroyed when the city received news of the Declaration of Independence. When Croton water was introduced into the city in 1842, a fountain was constructed in Bowling Green, an effort on the part of the city fathers to please the public with a new toy; but, alas for their good intentions! the fountain was much derided, and became a butt for wags. The park is at present inclosed with an iron railing, and affords a lounging place for the idlers, whose number is small in this busy locality. Although the statue of George III is gone, it has been replaced by that of Abraham de Peyster, who was mayor in 1695, and who occupied many other positions important in the history of the city. The prospect from the park is more than ordinarily beautiful and interesting, for on one side can be seen the Battery, with the bay beyond, and stretching to the north is the busiest part of the longest and one of the most important streets in the world, Broadway.

Pearl Street.—Although the lower part of the city is composed mainly of short streets, there begin at the Battery several longer ones, which run north for a considerable distance. One of these is Pearl Street, which, commencing on the State Street side of Battery Park, crosses Whitehall, Broad, Wall, and all other streets running from Broadway to the East River, farther north than the Brooklyn Bridge. In its beginning it is unimportant, the first block being occupied by low buildings of old construction, one and two stories high, used mainly by carpenters, but a new building is in course of construction on the southeast corner of State Street. Pearl Street is in general narrow and winding, which peculiarity can be accounted for by remembering that it was originally a cow path. The boys who drove the cattle home when everything north of Wall Street was common pasture, must have been as desultory as most boys who are sent on errands, for the ways they took were devious, and Pearl Street makes an undulating half circle from Battery Park to Broadway, three blocks above City Hall Park. This street is entirely devoid of residences, and is narrow, so that in many places the elevated road nearly fills its width, darkening the street dismally and the noise and dirt from the trains render it uncomfortable of passage. The build-

ings are occupied mainly as wholesale stores and shops although an occasional restaurant and retail shop is seen. Except at the more open centers where the street is widened by intersection with others it is too disagreeable for loungers and only those who have business here select this street as a thoroughfare. At the top of Coenties Slip Pearl Street has a decrease in daylight for at this point the elevated road enters. At Hanover Square there is another widening space and still another at Wall Street. The buildings throughout Pearl Street are monotonous in character, from three to four stories high, and the upper stories fitted with iron shutters give a look of uncompromising distrust. A noted establishment on this street, almost under Brooklyn Bridge, is that of Harper and Brothers, the oldest publishing house in the city, being established in 1820. Other famous buildings in this locality are that of the Police Gazette and the United States Hotel, built in 1833, at the corner of Fulton Street and the Scott Lowne Building of Scott's Emulsion fame, at the corner of New Chambers Street. Further along, Pearl Street deteriorates to smaller businesses (although there are several large type foundries), and in one place (between Park Row and Centre Street) there is an Italian quarter where are Italian banks, clothing stores, and where are manufactured all the bootblack stands. Above Elm Street, to where it ends at Broadway, Pearl Street is a wholesale district. West of Broadway to Hudson Street, the continuation of Pearl Street is called Thomas Street. Pearl Street was the old strand of the river before made ground was formed by filling in. Between Pearl Street and White Street was the first city reservoir, erected by Christopher Colles, an Irish engineer, in 1774.

MOORE STREET is the next street to Whitehall Street and runs from South Street to Pearl Street, three blocks. The Army Building occupies the entire block from Pearl Street to Water Street, and has here its back door for the reception of goods. As the street approaches the river its business is influenced by its contiguity to shipping. The traffic is light, and is confined almost wholly to the firms doing business in it, and but few pedestrians are seen.

BRIDGE STREET is but two blocks long, and runs from State Street to Broad Street. The residence feature is entirely eliminated from this street on which are located the British Consulate General and the Consulate General of Spain. Wholesale and retail [illegible] tracking agents and restaurants occupy the greater part of the street. Traffic here is light. Bridge Street is so named because [illegible] Broad Street a

[illegible]

bridge crossed the latter. The first recorded [illegible] Bridge Street. It was thirty-four feet by [illegible] and ten feet and sold for [illegible].

STONE STREET runs irregularly from Whitehall Street to Hanover Square. This street bounds [illegible] of the Produce Exchange, opposite which is the Kimball Building. After crossing Broad Street, the street is given over to the wholesale [illegible] are, with one or two exceptions, three or four story brick, and have deteriorated with age. A few German and Irish families [illegible] streets to be paved with stone. This was done in 1656 [illegible]

MILL LANE [illegible] as a short-cut for pedestrians. It takes its name from the old name of South William Street—Mill Street Lane.

MARKET [illegible] minor streets in London. It contains a restaurant, and [illegible]

[illegible] mainly of brick, old and without much height, Delmonico's, at the corner of Beaver Street, being a notable exception. The business conducted here is the sale of [illegible]

[illegible] ing gradually to South Street, where it includes Jeannette Park, formerly known as Coenties Park. The buildings on the slip are two or three stories high, of [illegible]

Lines were hung about the streets of the vicinity. Coenties Slip is ground formerly owned by Captain Ten Eyck in Dutch days. He was generally called "Coentje"; hence Coenties Slip.

COENTIES ALLEY is a narrow passageway one block long at the top of Coenties Slip extending from Pearl Street to Stone Street.

JEANNETTE PARK was formerly called Coenties Park and is a little oval of grass and shrubbery at the river end of Coenties Slip, on ground reclaimed when the works of man made more dry ground.

COLLEGE ALLEY, as its name implies, is an extremely narrow street. It runs two blocks from Water Street to South Street and partakes of the characteristics of this shipping neighborhood.

OLD SLIP is a wide thoroughfare leading from Hanover Square to the East River. It is wide and well paved, and the business conducted on it relates mainly to shipping and commission, coffee, etc. In the center of the block, between Water and Front Streets, is the house of Hook and Ladder No. 15, belonging to the New York Fire Department, and in the same relative position, one block farther the water, is the Police Station of the First Precinct. The traffic in Old Slip is confined mainly to drays on the way to or from the wharves or warehouses. The people on the street are for the most part apparently waiting for occupation, a condition which characterizes most of the crowds near the water front. Old Slip was once called the Burgher's Path from the Dutch Burgher Boers, who owned the land about there.

HANOVER SQUARE is an irregular open space which, unfortunately, is nearly covered with the structure of the elevated railway. At this point occurs the junction of Old Slip, Pearl, William and Stone Streets. The Cotton Exchange at William and Beaver Streets, makes of this district the center of the cotton trade. On the west end of the square is the old Cotton Exchange Building, and near by on Beaver Street is the Coffee Exchange. A marble tablet has been placed on the front of a warehouse in Pearl Street just south of the square, in commemoration of the great fire of 1835 which entirely destroyed this district. The atmosphere of the square is that of active business, evidenced by the earnestness and haste of the men on the street.

BEAVENFEIT LANE is a narrow passageway between stables and buildings, and extends from Water Street to South Street. It is filled with saloons and is a favorite lounging place for dock hands.

JONES LANE is one block long, extending from Front Street to South Street, between old buildings.

HANOVER STREET is a short, crooked street extending from one end of Hanover Square northwest to Wall Street. The buildings are four-story brick, and old, but on the corner of Wall Street is the historic Greek structure of the Custom House. The street is used largely by insurance agents, stockbrokers, and Custom House brokers.

BEAVER STREET commences at Bowling Green, and extends irregularly northeast to the junction of Pearl and Wall Streets. On the corner of Whitehall Street is the Produce Exchange, and at the corner of Broad Street is the Morris Building. Between these two are small, unimportant buildings of old style. Indeed, the one characteristic of Beaver Street is the mixture of old and new structures, buildings of ten stories standing side by side with those which rise but three and four stories. The nature of the business done in this street is appropriate to the locality. The Journal of Commerce is published here. The Produce, Cotton, and Coffee exchanges bring brokers to this vicinity, which is also occupied by insurance companies, commission firms, banking houses, and railroad offices, as well as Custom-House brokers, and some small shops. The street is named for a busy animal, which, with a barrel, is the symbol for

commerce), whose habits are emulated by the people who frequent the neighborhood. In ancient times Beaver Street was the course of a ditch in which beavers were caught, and it was afterward the center for the trade in beaver skins.

BROAD STREET extends from Wall Street to the East River, it being numbered from north to south. As its name implies, it is of generous width, but its characteristics change so essentially halfway down its length that it is almost deserving of two names. From the East River to Beaver Street it is tinctured with the flavor of shipping and all that pertains thereto; the buildings are fitted for storing and selling bulky goods, the lower stories being occupied mainly by wholesale dealers, with a sprinkling of retailers. At Beaver Street the character entirely changes. The Morris Building stands on one of the corners, and displays a tablet to indicate that this is the place where, in June, 1775, Marinus Willet seized muskets from the British to arm Revolutionary troops. The tablet was placed by the Sons of the Revolution in 1896. The great tide of men that sweeps from the Produce Exchange to Wall Street passes through the other two blocks of Broad Street, and at certain hours of the day forms one of the interesting sights of the city. The men for the most part have the well-to-do and often elegant appearance of bankers, brokers, and lawyers; mingling with these are their numberless employees, clerks, typewriters, and office boys. Occasionally a woman walks through the street, but, unless her appearance proclaims her a wage-earner, she is looked upon as a *rara avis*. The Stock Exchange, responsible for most of the crowd, is situated on the block nearest Wall Street. On account of its width and location, here is an entrance to the Stock Exchange. Broad Street is the home of the curbstone brokers. During times of great financial activity the street is crowded with these outdoor brokers and their customers. Magnificent office buildings of modern construction give to the west side of the street a look of grandeur. Among these are the Edison, the Johnston, the Commercial Cable, and the Western Union buildings. Frounce's Tavern is on Broad Street at the corner of Pearl Street. Conspicuous on the east side is the Mills Building, with world-famous bankers as tenants, and the Drexel Building, adjoining, rivals it in importance in great money affairs. Through the center of the street in these upper blocks a line of cabs is always standing. Owing to the tension of the street, the impressive surroundings, and the excessive activity of those seen upon it, the idea is unerringly and correctly conveyed that this is the money center of the great city.

NEW STREET consists of two long blocks extending south from Wall Street to Beaver Street. A truck or cart is a rare sight on this street, it being very narrow and really only a break in the blocks of immense buildings between Broadway and Broad Street; the buildings which face on these two streets nearly all have entrances on New Street. Their great height and the narrowness of this street make it one of the sights of lower New York. Looking up the buildings seem almost to meet, only a small patch of the sky being visible. During banking hours New Street is of great financial importance and is filled with crowds of business men; as the walks are not wide enough to comfortably accommodate the crowds, they freely use the asphalt roadway. This same condition is true of many of the downtown streets, wherein block pavements have been replaced by asphalt. The Cuban Junta (party) in America has its headquarters at No. 51 New Street. New Street was originally the Dutch Nieuw Straat.

EXCHANGE PLACE begins at Broadway, and is there a narrow, steep passage used only by pedestrians. From New Street to Broad Street it is in better condition, and swarms with brokers, and from thence to its termination it widens, and is built with old-fashioned office buildings and some new ones, the most important of which are

the Post Building, at the corner of Hanover Street; the offices of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad; Lord's Court Building, at the corner of William Street; Johnston Building, at the corner of Broad Street; and the magnificent Exchange Court (Astor estate) Building, with its grand gateway between New Street and Broadway. Exchange Place was so named because in it the first exchange was established by the merchants of the city in 1670.

WILLIAM STREET from Hanover Square to Frankfort Street is more conglomerate in character than are those streets whereon business is confined to banking and brokerage. There is less excitement here, although the narrow sidewalks are filled with people. The business done is of a less feverish sort, being largely that of insurance and banking. Nearing both ends of the street the buildings were constructed before the fashion for skyscrapers arose, and they still [illegible] from Wall Street to John Street have been rebuilt with modern towering office buildings, among which are the Germania Fire, the Queen, the Montauk, the Wolfe, the Kemp, the Black, and the Woodbridge buildings. The southern end of William Street touches the financial center and skirts the Custom House. The New York Cotton Exchange, the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, and Delmonico's are all in this vicinity. William Street from Hanover Square to Wall Street was called Smith Street in the early days of the British colonies. This name came from the old Dutch Smee Straat, the first name of the street, after the first settler there, [illegible] Smeede, a Dutch glass worker. The William Streets were named for William Beekman.

NASSAU STREET is in reality a continuation of Broad Street, and runs north from Wall Street to Park Row. It is of irregular width, growing ever narrower, and has even more traffic in proportion to its width than Broadway, and the people during business hours swarm [illegible] over the roadway. Buildings of modern construction have largely replaced the original structures, [illegible] the street appear even narrower [illegible]. Every few months some old buildings are torn down and new ones rise colossal in their places. The [illegible] Building and the Gilliland Building [illegible] the beginning of the street. Magnificent buildings on the west side of this street, which house many [illegible] and insurance companies, are the Western National Bank, the Bank of Commerce, and the German American Insurance buildings. Opposite is the [illegible] building of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, which stands on the site of a former Post Office. On this building is

BROAD STREET, LOOKING SOUTH FROM [illegible]

[illegible] recounting the events of historic interest which occurred here. The Middle Dutch Church originally stood here, and was used for a riding school by British troops during the Revolution, and also as a prison. Above Liberty Street Nassau street abounds with retail stores, and supply the needs of the business men who throng its hilly length. On Sundays, or after business hours, this street, like its neighbors, is nearly as lively as a desert. There are also many important office buildings, the home of the Vanderbilt Gas Temple Court, the Morse, and the American Tract Society buildings. Nassau Street was named after the royal house of Orange, from Nassau.

PINE STREET runs parallel with Wall Street from Broadway to the East River. At the corner of William Street the lounger can look west through a veritable cañon of high buildings terminating in the Martyrs' Monument which stands in Trinity Church yard. The city at one time proposed to extend the street through the Trinity Church property, and it was looked upon as a certainty that this site was chosen for the monument. Two immense business buildings form the gate posts of the Broadway entrance of Pine Street, erected by the American Surety Company and the Equitable Life Insurance Company. As Pine Street slopes downward toward the river the large buildings cease to exist. The block between Nassau and William Streets is occupied by the rear of the United States Sub-Treasury Building and tall modern structures for offices (Hanover Insurance Company and Hoyt buildings). Between William and Pearl Streets are the Down Town Association (business men's club) and the Wallace Building, but beyond this the street is mainly given over to storage warehouses. Pine Street was known as King Street during British rule. The French Huguenot Church was at the corner of King and Nassau Streets.

CEDAR STREET extends from Broadway west to the Hudson River and east to Pearl Street. The business done on Cedar Street is that conducted by insurance agents, real estate brokers, lawyers, and bankers. It is of medium width, and, although a busy street, is of less importance than many which surround it. East of Broadway the most important buildings are the Clearing House, Stokes, and Continental Insurance Company buildings. On the west of Broadway it is filled with office buildings, new and old, and tenements as well. The street is at all times traversed by people on the way to the ferries, and to offices. Cedar Street was called Little Queen Street by the English, which being a distasteful reminder to the colonists, the name was changed after a royal decree was issued.

DE PEYSTER STREET is but two blocks long, running from Water Street to the East River, and reflects the atmosphere of the neighborhood, which is that of shipping and storage warehouses. The street was named for Abraham De Peyster.

LIBERTY STREET extends on both sides of Broadway. On the west it runs to the North River, and at all times of the day is filled with men and women going to and from the ferries. The buildings are four and five stories high, and are occupied mainly by dealers in electrical appliances and manufactured goods of the metal trade. The shops are almost all retail, and are arranged to catch the custom of the suburban residents. Important buildings are the Liberty National Bank, New York Electrical Exchange, the Bryant, and the Temple buildings. East of Broadway, to its terminus at Maiden Lane, Liberty Street is mainly occupied with real estate business. Important buildings are the Fahy, Realty Trust, and Bryant buildings. Liberty Street received its name from the close of the Revolutionary War. The English had called it Cedar Street, which was distasteful to the patriots, chiefly because there stood the old Rhinelander sugar-house prison where the British imprisoned the continental soldiers.

MAIDEN LANE runs from Broadway to the East River. It is the headquarters of the jewelry trade, and is filled with important wholesale stores and manufacturing jewelers at its Broadway end. Recently a number of large office buildings have appeared, the Gold, the Hayes, the Lorsch, the Lawyers' Title, and the Seabury buildings. Near Liberty Place is the Diamond Exchange. Below Gold Street the wholesale tobacco business is much in evidence, and as it approaches the river, Maiden Lane naturally assumes the appearance of all streets interested in shipping and commission business. Maiden Lane was so called, because in the early Dutch times it was known as the Virgins' Path, from the fact that a clear stream of water ran along it and the young women used to wash clothes in it. The old Damen farm was here.

FLETCHER STREET runs from Pearl Street to the East River, and is occupied by old-fashioned brick buildings, wherein is done considerable business in the way of importing tobacco, corks, etc.; and toward the river are the usual ship-chandlery stores.

WATER STREET runs from Coenties Slip to Corlears Hook Park; it got its name from the flowing tide which washed the shores of the island at this point. As far back as 1647 the street was planned and filling in was begun. As far as Fulton Street it runs nearly parallel to Pearl Street. The buildings upon it are old, and constructed of brick. The business carried on within them is for the most part warehousing, but here are also found ships' chandleries, accommodations for dock hands, and shops and saloons which cater to their wants. The street is never crowded, and the people on its narrow walks represent the laboring part of the population, except for the few clerks and business men.

FRONT STREET.—From where Front Street begins at Whitehall Street, to Coenties Slip, it is darkened by the elevated road, but beyond that, to where it runs into South Street, at Roosevelt Street, it stretches uptown unobscured. Although belonging to the old part of the city, it is built on made ground. Even now the water claims its own at a very high tide, and pumps are necessary to clear out the flooded cellars. The street is mainly filled with old brick buildings used as lofts and stores. Among these are numberless offices where various kinds of wholesale businesses are conducted. The commodities dealt in are of infinite variety, and include tea and coffee, foreign fruits and nuts, provisions for export, and ship chandlery. Even were the shipping not in sight at every corner, a stranger on the street would be aware of its contiguity to the water front from the character of the business.

WEST STREET is the exterior street of the island on the North River side. It begins at Battery Place, and extends north to West Washington Market, at Gansevoort Street. On the river side the street is occupied with the freight and ferry houses of the great railroad and steamship lines, which receive and discharge their cargoes and passengers here. This makes an enormous amount of trucking and cab traffic, which is constantly passing up and down the street, and often blocks it completely. The buildings on the east side of the street are storage and cold-storage warehouses and large commission houses, and on the sidewalks are frequent booths for the sale of refreshments. These informal refectories give a human touch to the base of the warehouses, which with closed iron shutters otherwise look gloomy and forbidding to the pedestrians passing by. This is a lucrative locality for "Raines Law" hotels which cater to the longshoremen and other workers on the docks. The large crowds of loungers that crowd on South Street, which borders the East River, are missing here because casual jobs are not usual, most freight being handled by regular employees of the different lines. Miscellaneous shipping is also absent, for the piers are owned and protected by the large companies which monopolize them. Much of the wholesale selling of the commission houses is done on the piers.

SCENE ON WEST STREET ALONG THE HUDSON RIVER

NASSAU STREET AT NOON

A LARGE NUMBER OF THE DOWNTOWN STREETS ARE EQUALLY CROWDED

WASHINGTON STREET runs parallel with West Street from Battery Place to Fourteenth Street. The blocks nearest Battery Park are filled with old tenements harboring foreign residents, mostly Syrians and Slavs. The street is untidy; dirty children play about, seeming to prefer this unattractive neighborhood to the pleasant green of the park beyond. Women hang out of the windows, colored textiles flutter from balconies, and the place has an air of contented squalor. From Dey Street to Warren Street is given over almost entirely to the wholesale fruit and vegetable trade; on the upper part are small retail stores which cater to the needs of residents in the neighborhood. From Gansevoort Street to Fourteenth Street it is a vegetable and fruit market. A handsome public school provides for the education of the children (almost entirely foreign) of this district. Warehouses appear farther uptown; the H. P. Campbell and Co. bonded and free warehouse is at Charlton Street.

GREENWICH STREET, which extends from Battery Place to Gansevoort Street, whatever may have been its original ambition, is now condemned to obscurity by the elevated road which passes over it. Except where it passes the back of the Washington and Bowling Green buildings it has no structures of importance in this, its lower end. A low class of foreigners are resident here. The machinery and boiler trade is represented from Cedar to Fulton Streets. Between Fulton and Vesey Streets is a famous establishment—Smith and McNeil's hotel—which has entrances on Greenwich and Washington Streets. Further north much is done in the fruit and vegetable trade, and there are a number of wholesale grocers and large dealers in canned goods. Greenwich Street, when laid out about 1748, was on the river front, and it was the way to Greenwich Village. Afterward the river front was filled in to make Washington and West Streets.

TRINITY PLACE runs from Morris Street to Liberty Street and is another street detrimentally shaded by the elevated road. Business here is inactive, although some of the Broadway buildings have rear entrances on this street. One long block is occupied by the wall which bounds Trinity Churchyard.

MORRIS STREET extends from Broadway to the Hudson River. At the Broadway end it runs between fine buildings, but as it approaches West Street is given over to tenements, and is filled with poor children and slovenly women.

EXCHANGE ALLEY, an extension of Exchange Place, is a little slip between tall office buildings, and is used only by foot passengers.

EDGAR STREET is the shortest street in New York; it is between Trinity Place and Greenwich Street. Like on Exchange Alley, in order to retain a foothold on the miniature sidewalk one must keep close to the buildings.

RECTOR STREET bounds Trinity Churchyard on the south and extends from Broadway to the North River. It is narrow, and given over to the unimportant business relating purely to that neighborhood, which is inhabited by poor families living in miserable tenements. On the corner of Broadway is the great Empire Building,

GREENWICH STREET UNDER THE ELEVATED RAILROAD

which extends to Trinity Place. In summer the street is busy with the traffic incident upon the arrival and departure of the Sandy Hook steamers. Over Rector Street is a bridge connecting the Sixth and Ninth Avenue elevated railroad lines.

CARLISLE STREET is of little importance, and runs two blocks west from Greenwich Street to the Hudson River.

AUBANY STREET is another unimportant street of two blocks running from Greenwich Street to the Hudson River.

THAMES STREET is an insignificant alley running west from Broadway. The buildings in the first block are the sides of those fronting on Broadway. Trinity School is at the corner of Trinity Place.

TEMPLE STREET is a blind lane of little importance running from Thames Street to Liberty Street.

SOUTH STREET is the exterior street on the east side of Manhattan Island. It extends from Whitehall Street along the East River to Corlears Street. The ground it occupies was once covered with water, and was filled [illegible] ning of this century. The street is full of interest to the lounger, whether he be a tourist or a longshoreman. The [illegible] and contiguous streets is replaced by what seems an easy [illegible] leaning inanimately against the buildings [illegible] their turn at loading and unloading the [illegible] side of the street are numberless objects of interest [illegible] of canal boats, dry docks, fish markets, and even a floating church for sailors. The other side of the street is filled with buildings of low construction and ancient form, occupied by towing steamship and wrecking companies. Although a large foreign population lives near by women and children are seldom seen on South Street, the entire place being given over to men and their occupations. [illegible]

[illegible]

JOHN STREET [illegible] plying goods both wholesale and retail. It is in the jewelry district, and that trade is therein represented, as well as many others. The sidewalks are filled with active [illegible]

[illegible] Exchange.

FULTON STREET [illegible] Market. [illegible] ket. East from Broadway the street curves toward the East River, with a decided down [illegible] the street lively and interesting. Fulton Market [illegible] oysters, both wholesale and retail. It was built in 1821, after a fire had cleared the [illegible] of buildings. Large buildings are the Downing, Fulton, and Wilson buildings. [illegible]

PEARL STREET, running [illegible] of old three and four story buildings, which house such trades as are concerned in supplying material to water companies.

ANN STREET runs from the intersection of Park Row and Broadway to Gold Street. It widens and narrows, and between William and Gold Streets it is extremely narrow. At its Broadway end Ann Street is dignified by the towering twenty-four story structure of the St. Paul Building, but its shadow congregates a motley crowd of peddlers and street-corners who are the customers of the numerous pawnbroking places. Toward Gold Street the Ann is certain stores of a cheaper class and low buildings.

BEEKMAN STREET runs from Park Row to the East River. Its interests are largely concerned with the paper trade, printers' materials, stoves and hardware. Retail shops are numerous, and the men in the street are there for the sole purpose, evidently, of transacting business. At the lower end it passes by Fulton Market and fish dealers gather in this vicinity. The buildings on this street are old, some modern, and lack the qualifications which are attractive to the casual observer. On this street are the [illegible] Malt Iron Works, the Beeston Stove Company, Peck Furnaces, George Starrett Stove Company, as well as others of importance in the same line. Beekman Street was settled through the Beekman family.

SPRUCE STREET is a short street of two blocks between the intersection of Park Row and Nassau and Gold Streets, and is devoted to the leather and printing trades. At the Park Row end are the imposing buildings of the American Tract Society and the Tribune. The New York Ledger is on the corner of William Street.

FERRY STREET runs from Gold to Pearl Streets, emerging into Peck Slip at the East River. It is within the leather district known as Beekman's Swamp, or simply The Swamp (so called because it was formerly swampy ground), and is the center of the leather trade, the business here being leather belting, leather and hides. Although the street is narrow, it is rarely crowded, being devoid of those interests which attract pedestrians.

PECK SLIP is the continuation of Ferry Street and is one of the wide approaches to the river which give ample space for hundreds of freight trucks. Several lines of Sound steamers have their piers in this vicinity, and fill the street with business. The buildings are old, and used mainly as warehouses.

FRANKFORT STREET is little used as a thoroughfare except at the upper end where it touches the crowded newspaper district. It runs from Park Row to Franklin Square along the approach to Brooklyn Bridge. Its business interests are mainly leather and storage. Buildings for the latter use are constructed under the arches of the great bridge. Frankfort Street, and the adjacent region known as "The Swamp," was reclaimed from a marsh. Jacobus Roosevelt, in 1734, bought the land for two hundred pounds and made improvements. It is still the center of the leather trade.

DOVER STREET, a continuation of Frankfort Street, runs three blocks from Franklin Square to the East River, and, being partly filled with tenements, takes on the appearance of less [illegible] streets in the poorer districts.

CLIFF STREET is narrow and irregular and runs from John Street north just beyond the Brooklyn Bridge, where it terminates abruptly in a *cul de sac*. Its interests are mainly wholesale, which means that the utmost severity of appearance prevails. The buildings are old and substantial in appearance, and many well-known firms of the furnace and stove trades are located at the south end. The north end of Cliff Street passes through the Swamp, and here point it is devoted to the leather trade. It also separates the buildings of Harper and Brothers' publishing house.

JACOB STREET runs one block, from Ferry Street to Frankfort Street. The Burr Printing House is on the corner of Frankfort Street.

GOLD STREET extends from Maiden Lane to Frankfort Street. Half its length is very narrow, but at Frankfort Street it widens perceptibly. The New York Telephone Company is at the corner of Ryder's Alley. Opposite is the Excelsior Power Company. From Beekman Street to Frankfort Street, Gold Street is in the leather district.

DUTCH STREET, one block long, from John Street to Fulton Street, is a convenient highway for trucks of firms on the adjacent streets. There is considerable business done in this little dark street in the way of small manufacturing.

LIBERTY PLACE, one block long, from Liberty Street to Maiden Lane, is used by pedestrians as a street cut.

THEATER ALLEY (named from old Park Theater) is one block long, from Ann Street to Beekman Street, and is used for trucking to the back entrances of buildings facing on Park Row.

MULBERRY BEND PARK.—This is the center of one of the most interesting districts in the city. It is but a stone's throw from large business houses and yet touches no business interests save the purely local ones connected with retail shops for the poor. The park is at all times crowded with idle men of the poorest class, with a disproportionately small number of women and children. At one end is a large substantial pavilion offering shelter from the weather, and on the walks are innumerable benches. Grass and shrubbery are protected with spiked railings from the depredations of careless children. The people have an air of contented indolence, seemingly indifferent whether employment is found or not, although many of them are awaiting the call of the patrons who owns them. They are almost exclusively foreigners unacquainted with the English language, mainly Italians, and Hebrews from Russia and Poland. This small park, so thickly swarmed with foreigners, is of recent date and is a great improvement over the notorious Mulberry Bend which formerly occupied this site. The city, deciding that a breathing place was necessary in this overcrowded district, purchased the land and tore down the buildings at a cost of two million dollars, thus wiping out one of the most poverty stricken and iniquitous spots on the face of the earth. This was the first important step in what was intended to be the regeneration of the entire East Side by establishing parks, rebuilding on sanitary plans, and abolishing entirely the dreadful rear tenements where hide so much crime and disease.

FRANKLIN SQUARE is a small open space almost completely covered by the station and tracks of the elevated road, and spanned by the approach to the Brooklyn Bridge. The neighborhood was once filled with fashionable residences, but these have now disappeared, and tenements and manufactories stand in their places. Franklin Square was known as St. George's Square prior to the Revolution.

NEW BOWERY, runs from Pearl Street to the Bowery, and is a wide street occupied largely by furniture retailers, and through it runs the elevated road to Chatham Square, where the New Bowery ends and becomes the Bowery. The sidewalks are piled with furniture of all kinds, thus displayed to attract possible customers. At its upper end is a Hebrew cemetery, small and ancient, which never fails to interest the passer-by who wonders how this bit of green remains undisturbed in so crowded a neighborhood.

HAGUE STREET consists of one narrow block, from Cliff to Pearl Streets, filled with small tenements.

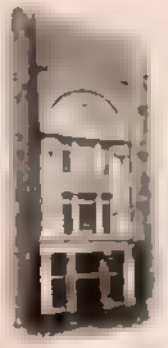
VANDEWATER STREET is short and narrow, running from Frankfort Street under the approach of the Brooklyn Bridge, one long curved block to Pearl Street. It is in the printing and publishing and ink manufacturing district, and is at all times blocked with drays.

ROSE STREET runs parallel to Vandewater Street, passing under the Brooklyn Bridge from Frankfort Street to the intersection of New Chambers and Pearl Streets, and its interests are mostly concerned with printing and publishing. The publishing

Madison Avenue Hotel, Madison Avenue
and East Fifty-eighth Street

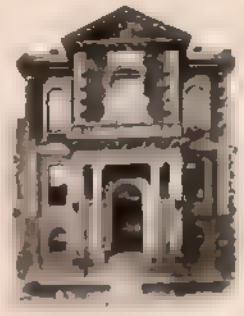
Hotel Marie Louise, Corner of
Madison Avenue and Fifty-fifth Street

Union Theological Seminary, Park Avenue and
[illegible] Street



[illegible]

Grand Union Hotel, Park Avenue and East
Forty-second Street



591 Fifth Avenue, [illegible]
between [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

houses of Norman Munro and J. S. Ogilvie architects. On the corner of Duane Street is a row occupied by the Rhinelander Building, stood an old sugar house used as a prison by the British during the Revolution.

BAXTER STREET is at once one of the most picturesque and revolting of thoroughfares. It extends from Park Row to Grand Street. It is noted for its few clothes' dealers, but one of the most prominent features is the continuous line of venders' carts which stand at the curb on both sides of the way. These are often presided over by women, either Italians or Hebrews. The inconceivably dense population of the district pours into the street to avail itself of the carts. Poverty and grime are stamped as the *tout ensemble* of all the people who seem, however, to be in fear of what they appreciation of its misery. Everything is vended which is edible, from bad fish to bad fruit, and from the cheapest of cheap goods shop. All manner of things not for sale are sold from the wagons, or supplied by the shops along the street. The famous individuals known as "pedlers" and "cadgers" flourish here, and are customers from the crowd to buy their elegant goods. Above the shops are tenements whose occupants add to the crowd on the street. Baxter Street bounds one side of Mulberry Bend Park, and the buildings thereon are mostly disreputably filthy and old.

PARADISE PARK is a small paved triangle at Five Points. This district was long known as one of the most iniquitous spots on the globe, and was shunned by all respectable persons and watched with anxiety by the police. At present all traces of its ancient criminal appearance are wiped away, and the little park is surrounded by modern buildings erected by philanthropy for the moral and temporal benefit of the residents of the neighborhood. Notable among these are the Five Points House of Industry, the Five Points Mission, and an infirmary.

MULBERRY STREET starts from Park Row and extends to Bleecker Street. It is celebrated as the center of the Italian quarter in lower New York. It has been called "Little Wall Street" on account of the large number of Italian banks and money exchanges located there, which supposedly take care of the savings of the foreign colony, but which have been proven sometimes in a way not to the losing of the unlucky depositor. Its buildings are exclusively tenement houses of fair construction, but so overcrowded as to make this street almost revolting. Occasional glimpses through a doorway or the sidewalk show that the system of basement tenements is not altogether obliterated. Mulberry Street is thronged with people who traverse the street on business connected, with the petty affairs or who lounge around the venders' carts and the outside doorways. Children are seen everywhere in enormous numbers, seated on the sidewalks in the act of playing games or dancing in crowds near a hand organ. English is rarely heard spoken, Italian being the language of the street. Men, women, and children, having homes of insufficient proportions, overflow the buildings and swarm literally to live in the street. The fire escapes which the Fire Department insists upon, are used mainly for holding articles of clothing and household goods which refuse to be accommodated in the narrow quarters indoors. The famous Mulberry Bend is the curve in the street where the park now offers refreshment to the people. At Canal Street the character of the street changes and it becomes devoted to manufacturing and wholesale interests. Near Houston Street is Police Headquarters.

BAYARD STREET runs from Division to Baxter Streets, and is filled with the lowest class of Italians and Hebrews, who keep shops, sell from push-carts, live in the tenements and idle around the streets. They are restless, noisy, and seem to have infinite time for gossip. Here, again, as in all these poor residence streets, the number of neglected children seen is amazing and deplorable. A conspicuous building on the street is the power house of the Third Avenue electric road.

PARK STREET is a short, narrow street, passing through the Five Points district and merging into Mott Street. Its population is foreign and dense, and the streets are filled with women and children, who live in the tenements and trade in the small shops beneath them.

PELL STREET belongs exclusively to the Chinese, who have set their mark upon the exterior of the buildings by decorating the balconies with lanterns, writings in Chinese characters, embroideries, and flowers. The street is narrow, and at all times filled with Chinamen, who gather here from all parts of the city for enjoyment more or less illegal. Pell Street was opened on the estate of the Pell family. The owner of the ground, Captain Pell, joined the British in the Revolutionary War, and his estate was confiscated.

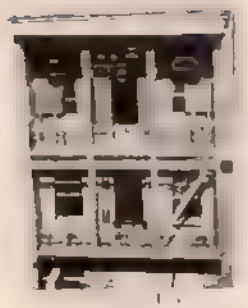
MOTT STREET extends from Chatham Square to Bleecker Street. At its lower end it is one of the most important streets of the Chinese section. Some of the buildings are beautifully decorated after the manner in which people of this peculiar race express their æsthetic taste. It is interesting to observe the conversion of the ordinary American building into a Chinese structure, merely by extraneous embellishment. In this street is the Chinese Joss House. North of Bayard Street the tenements alternate with wholesale furniture, cigar, and other businesses. The inhabitants are a mixture of Italians and Jews. Mott Street ends at Bleecker Street, in which vicinity are many tenements and small stores. This street received its name from the Mott family.

DOYERS STREET is a short semicircle which penetrates the heart of the Chinese colony from Pell Street to the Bowery. It runs between low old buildings wherein are all sorts of Chinese shops, and is crowded with lounging Chinamen, many of whom look as though just awakened from an opium sleep. Some of the residents of the crowded Italian quarter near by stray this way, and, with the visitors who come to see Chinatown, who include all classes of people, many coming in carriages with guides, visiting all the places of interest and making purchases at the stores, presents probably the most peculiar conglomeration of humanity to be seen in the world. A Chinese theater is one of the chief attractions. James Coogan, who succeeded Augustus W. Peters as President of Manhattan Borough upon the death of the latter, has planned a widening of Pell Street, which will result in the obliteration of Doyers Street.

DIVISION STREET extends from the Bowery to Grand Street, parallel with Madison and Henry Streets and East Broadway. At the lower end it is shaded by the elevated railroad, but this hardly seems to affect the business of the street, which is mainly the selling of suits, cloaks, and bonnets to any customer who can be persuaded to enter the shops. The windows are gaudily dressed with buncombe imitations of Paris styles, and a puller-in attacks those who pass by with offers of cheap and stylish goods. Division Street millinery has long been celebrated among a certain class of people. Division Street was so called because it was the dividing line between the Rutgers and Delancey farms.

CHATHAM SQUARE might be fancied to a bath from which grows the Bowery. The smaller streets manifest great from it furnish the various classes of people who fill its wide way. The Hebrew quarters and Chinatown are within sight, saloons and "barker" clothing stores abound. Three divisions of the elevated road meet here and the extended stations shade a large part of the district. The place is at all times one of great activity.

ROOSEVELT STREET extends from Park Row to South Street. In the upper part it is occupied mainly by tenements, the occupants of which, principally Irish and Italian, are seen on the streets at all times. Very little business is done, but the street is made



busy morning and evening by the crowds who patronize Roosevelt Ferry to Broadway, Brooklyn. This street was named for the Roosevelt family.

NEW CHAMBERS STREET commences at Park Row, crosses New Bowery, and ends at James Street. It makes a confused center in comparison with six triangular blocks. The street is wide, and occupied mainly by miscellaneous industries. The sidewalks are of excessive overwidth, and the people on them represent not only the business interests of the neighborhood, but show that tenement districts are near, just east of Broadway.

CHESNUT STREET is a narrow alley cutting between buildings and crossing New Chambers Street and New Bowery at their intersection with Madison Street. One of its short blocks is filled with tenements, and the other with small industries.

OAK STREET, beginning at Pearl Street and ending at Catharine Street, is filled with manufacturing and wholesale interests on a small scale, but a prominent feature is well-kept tenement houses, which are indicated on the street by the presence of poorly dressed women and children.

JAMES STREET runs from Park Row to Cherry Street, and is in the quarter of the town where the residences of the poor occupy the ground to the exclusion of business interests.

JAMES SLIP is the widening of James Street, and is a comfortably wide private square, serving as a terminus to some of the streets ending at the river. It is lined with low buildings used for storage and shipping interests, and at the foot is the ferry of the Long Island Railroad, which carries the vacation crowds in summer, when business men take this way of reaching their country places.

BATAVIA STREET is only a few hundred feet long, running from Roosevelt to James Streets, and is mainly filled with tenement houses and their numerous occupants.

CHERRY STREET extends from Franklin Square to East Street. It is reputed as harboring the lowest people in our city's population. A few workshops alternate with the tenements, giving an air of half respectability to the street, which is not as crowded nor as evil-looking as those of the Italian quarter, but is in reality far worse. Boarding-houses exist here, with all the lowest misery and filth. The street extends for many blocks parallel to the East River, and improves in cleanliness and decency toward the eastern end. Cherry Street was once the site of a fine orchard. At the corner of Jefferson and Cherry Streets stood the house of Colonel Henry Rutgers, where Lafayette was entertained in 1824. The grounds of the Rutgers house was one of the three disputed scenes of the execution of Nathan Hale. At the northwest corner of Cherry Street and Franklin Square, No. 1 Cherry Street, was the colonial mansion, recently in 1896 called the Franklin House, where Washington lived for a time when President. In this house was held the first Presidential *levee*. On that site today stands one of the great abutments of the Brooklyn Bridge. On May 1, 1899, the Daughters of the American Revolution of the Mary Washington Colonial Chapter unveiled a tablet to mark this historic place. At 27 Cherry Street, Mrs. Reid, in 1818, made the first United States flag of present design. In the house of Samuel Leggett on Cherry Street, illuminating gas was first used in the United States in 1823.

OLIVER STREET runs from Chatham Square to the East River, and is a purely residence street for the tenement-house population.

CATHARINE STREET begins at Division Street near the lively district of Chatham Square, but loses its business character in crowded tenement-house life near its terminus at Cherry Street. There are many small shops which cater to the immediate wants of the people. This street was named for Mrs. Catharine Rutgers, whose elegant home was in a by-

CATHARINE SLIP.—The slip terminates Catharine Street, extends two blocks, and is occupied by the two sections of Catharine Market, which makes of this spot a busy scene. When Northerners were slaveholders, their negroes used to meet here to engage in dancing matches.

HAMILTON STREET, named for Alexander Hamilton, runs for one crooked block between Catharine and Market Streets, and is filled with old houses and tenements occupied mainly by Italians.

MONROE STREET, named for President Monroe, begins at Catharine Street and runs parallel to Cherry Street. It is filled with tenements, and with old houses converted into tenements. The inhabitants are chiefly Italian, except at the lower end, where the Irish hold sway.

MADISON STREET, parallel with Division and Henry Streets and East Broadway, runs from Pearl Street northeast to Grand Street, near the East River, and is a continuation of Rose Street. The buildings are exclusively tenements and old private houses adapted to the occupancy of many families. The people are chiefly Hebrews, and swarm out of the houses all over the steps, the sidewalk, and the roadway. Shops are in every building, which deal in the wares consumed by the people of the district. Women sit and gossip on the doorsteps, a superfluity of children makes walking difficult, but men are rarely seen in the daytime, they being away at labor. A familiar figure in Madison Street, as well as in all others in this vicinity, is the rabbi, with long black beard streaked with gray. Other familiar figures are women, young and old, carrying bundles of newly completed clothing to their employers, the result of sweat-shop labor. Sometimes the passengers on the cars which run through the street can catch a glimpse of a sweat-shop filled with its overworked, underpaid occupants. Madison Street was named after President Madison.

HENRY STREET, which runs from Pearl Street to Grand Street, parallel with Madison Street, was once one of the aristocratic residence streets of the town, and all trace of its beauty has not yet departed. The houses are generous in size and well built, and are occupied largely by professional people. The Trained Nurse Settlement has a house near Clinton Street, and there are two fine public schools for the education of the enormous population of the district. There are also several Jewish synagogues. Both Henry and Clinton Streets were named for Governor Henry Clinton.

EAST BROADWAY extends from the Bowery to Grand Street, parallel with the three preceding streets. This street is exceptionally wide, and free from the unpleasant crowding which characterizes much of the district through which it runs. The western end is largely given over to the cloak and suit manufacturing business and to wholesale manufacturing stores, which characteristics gradually diminish, leaving the street to residents. The houses are old and well built, and show that the street was once fashionable, and it is still the popular promenade of this district.

MARKET STREET runs from Division Street to the East River, where it terminates in Market Slip. The buildings consist almost exclusively of tenements, where much sweat-shop work is done. The lower part is inhabited by longshoremen and their families, and a notable old Presbyterian Church stands on the corner of Henry Street, called the Church of the Sea and Land.

MARKET SLIP is formed by the widening of Market Street, and takes on the appearance of all streets adjacent to the river, being filled by junk shops and ships' storehouses. There is a Scandinavian mission for seamen.

BIRMINGHAM STREET is a narrow alley running one block between the tenements on Henry Street and Madison Street.

MECHANICS ALLEY is a narrow footway in the heart of the tenement district running from Monroe to Cherry Streets.

PIKE STREET is seven blocks long, beginning at Division Street and terminating in Pike Slip. It is filled with Hebrews and Irish, who [illegible] all the streets swarming children [illegible] locomotion becomes difficult. The number of poor and neglected children seen in this and adjacent streets is a matter for both pity and amazement.

PELHAM STREET is a short street running from Cherry Street to Monroe Street, and is similar in character to these streets.

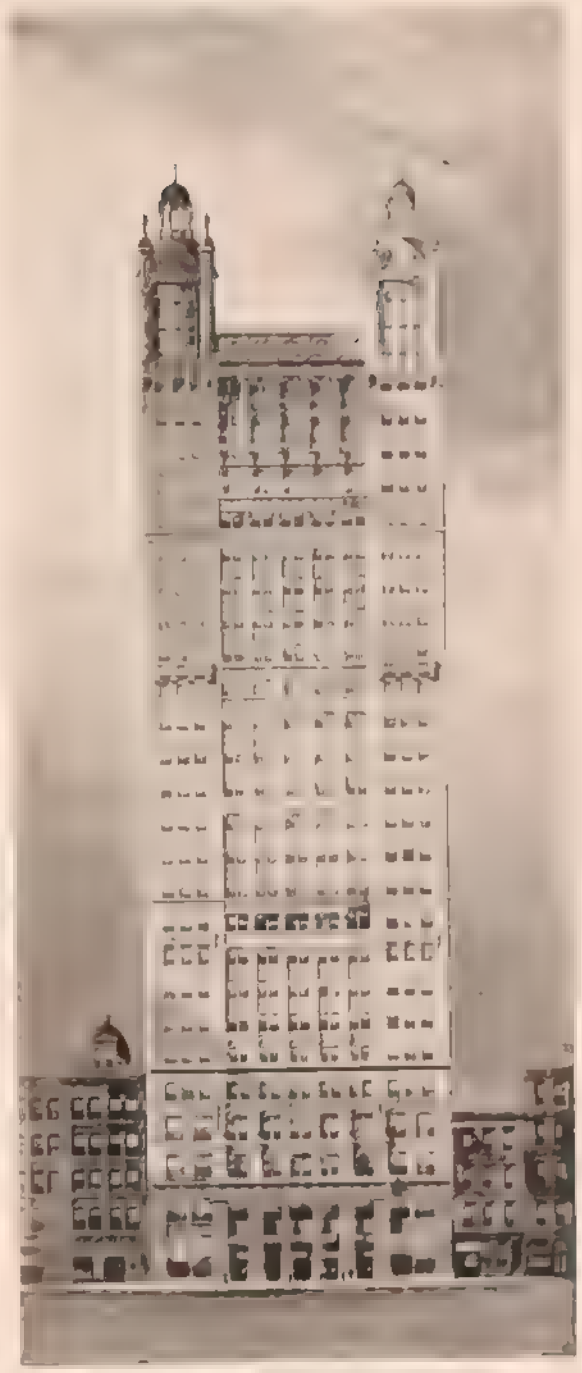
RUTGERS STREET runs from Division Street to Rutgers Park at the East River, and is filled with tenement-houses and low and fashioned houses [illegible] working Hebrew class and longshoremen [illegible] ment on the docks. Like all streets in this vicinity, it is thickly populated and devoid of business interests. Rutgers Street is named after the country seat of Colonel Henry Rutgers, which was in the neighborhood between Henry, Cherry, Pike, and Clinton Streets.

RUTGERS SLIP. This slip is the [illegible] of Rutgers Street, where the open space is divided into two sections of grass and shrubbery, named Rutgers Park. This patty bit of green is a refuge for [illegible] and children of the tenements near by.

JEFFERSON STREET is named for President Jefferson. It extends from Division Street to the East River. The ground floors of the buildings are given over to small retail shops and all above are cheap tenements occupied by an extremely poor class of people. At East Broadway is the building of the Educational Alliance, established by Baron de Hirsch for the benefit of Russian and Roumanian Jews.

CLINTON STREET extends from East Houston Street to the East River, and is one of the old-time streets on the East Side that was at one time fashionable, but is now given over to poor Hebrews. Above Grand Street still exist relics of its old-time glory, and [illegible] the river are some good three-story brownstone houses. The street has an appearance of respectability superior to that of its neighbors, and fewer people crowd the walks. The end near the river is occupied by storage warehouses.

PARK ROW [illegible] from Ann Street to the Bridge [illegible] ham Street was robbed of its name and Park Row extended to Chatham Square. The [illegible] of the street are markedly different, the lower end being given over entirely to the business of the large newspapers, which have erected here their enormous buildings. The World Building was



PARK ROW BUILDING — NEW PARK ROW [illegible]

the best [illegible] by the [illegible] Bridge [illegible] Tribune [illegible] Park Row [illegible] contract and [illegible] way [illegible] seat [illegible] district is absolutely lonely in its desolation after business [illegible] are lighted, editors and compositors are hard at work, and [illegible] which continually passes in both directions through the entrance to the Brooklyn Bridge. Night and morning [illegible] elevated railroad has a station here, and many of the surface [illegible] as Chatham Street is shaded by the elevated road, and is a marked contrast to the other end. Here retail shops [illegible] son's, near Chatham Square, which has made its proprietor [illegible] its first water supply was at the junction of Chatham and Roosevelt Streets.

[illegible]

ESSEX STREET extends north and south from Canal [illegible] lated part of the Jewish district. The street is built with [illegible] dancing around a single hand-organ. At the corner of [illegible] parks.

LUDLOW STREET parallel to and one block west of Essex Street is the home of Russian Jews, who not only live here in great numbers but transact business as well. The signs indicate that a curious conglomeration of business is carried on. Turkish and Russian baths, banking, groceries, hardware, meat, house furnishing and lawyers, the signs all in Hebrew. This street is best known for the Ludlow Street Jail, a little prison yet which accounts for the lawyers, which is just off Essex Market, and runs through the entire block from Ludlow Street to Essex Street.

ORCHARD STREET extends from Division to East Houston Streets, one block west of and parallel to Ludlow Street. It abounds with high tenements filled with Russian and Polish Jews, who bring their household goods on balcony rails, pursue the sweat shop industry and patronize the small shops which occupy the ground floors. This street has stores, but is densely devoid of trucking, which is explained by the poverty of the interests of the neighborhood and the fact that few of the streets extend far uptown.

ALLEN STREET, one block west of and parallel to Orchard Street, is shaded by the elevated road. As a cross street it swarms in great Jewish population, although the buildings on both sides of the way are occupied by Jewish tenants who pursue their usual trades. It extends from Division to East Houston Streets.

ELIZABETH STREET, next street west of Allen Street and of the same extent, is a typical street of the Ghetto, although on some blocks excessive crowding is not conspicuous. Many of the tenements are brave exceedingly high stoops, which make it possible to arrange two stories for shops, the lower one a few steps below the sidewalk and the upper one several steps above.

FORSYTH STREET, next street west in this group of streets which run parallel from Division to East Houston Streets, makes a brave attempt at conducting important (for them) business on the ground floors. The shop windows are frequently decked with glittering bonnets, dresses and cloaks, all labeled with the sign, "Wedding dresses to rent." This business probably finds favorable location because of the large number of churches there, being a Presbyterian, a Methodist Episcopal church, a Protestant Episcopal church and a Jewish synagogue.

CHRYSTIE STREET, from Division to East Houston Streets and one block east of the Bowery, is filled with Russian Jews, who occupy the tenements as residences and sweatshops. There are several Jewish synagogues on the street, and two public schools.

ELIZABETH STREET is the first street west of the Bowery. It commences at Bayard Street and runs north to Bleecker Street. It is occupied largely by Italians who work at their trades in the tenements where they live. They are mostly sewers, who take work home from the big clothing houses.

CENTRE MARKET PLACE bounds one side of Centre Market, and runs one block from Grand Street to Broome Street.

MAIDEN STREET is the continuation of Centre Street and unites at with Elm Street.

CROSBY STREET runs from Howard Street north to Bleecker Street. Its interests are almost exclusively one-sided and wholesale business, most of the large Broadway buildings extending through. A few tenements are rather densely occupied by Italian ragpickers.

CORTLANDT ALLEY is a narrow way running three blocks from Franklin Street north to Canal Street.

MERCER STREET is one of a group of three streets immediately west of Broadway which run north from Canal Street to East Eighth Street and which are exclusively devoted to the wholesale dry goods and manufacturing of articles of clothing. Mercer Street has no curves, and is lined with substantial modern buildings filled with prosperous firms.

GREENE STREET, the second of this group, is devoted to manufacturing and wholesale interests of a high class. The buildings are tall and regular, giving the street an uncommonly uniform appearance. Delivery wagons and drays line the thoroughfare. At six o'clock in the evening an enormous number of working girls pour from the upper stories of the buildings, where they assist in the manufacture of neckties, underwear and similar goods.

WOOSTER STREET, the third of this group (which, however, is shorter and ends at Washington Square), is one of those which has purely business interests, mainly wholesale dealing in articles of apparel and the manufacturing of the same. The buildings are tall and regular, scarcely a trace being left of the residences which filled the street twenty-five years ago.

WEST BROADWAY, runs from Vesey Street north to Washington Square. It might be a pleasant thoroughfare but for the presence of the elevated road almost its entire length. As it is, it contains few shops of importance, although its wholesale interests are large, especially near the Wool Exchange. The most conspicuous but least important business done on this street is connected with packing cases, which are piled high all over the sidewalk. The street terminates at Washington Square, and until recently was called South Fifth Avenue, being on a line with Fifth Avenue, and divided from it by Washington Square. It passes through one of the French settlements of the town. College Place, which became a part of West Broadway when that street was widened in 1896, was the old site of Kings College, now Columbia College.

WHITE STREET runs from West Broadway east to Baxter Street. It is in the dry-goods district, and is much visited by retail dealers who come in quest of bargains to be picked up at the auction rooms. The old Broadway Circus, erected in 1795, stood on the corner of this street and Broadway.

WALKER STREET, named after General Walker of Revolutionary fame, was known in 1829 as Pump Street. It runs from West Broadway east to Baxter Street. It is in general devoted to wholesale dry-goods business, and also has auction rooms which attract retailers and peddlers.

LISPENARD STREET, named for the Lispenard family, runs two blocks from West Broadway to Broadway. Business monopolizes the street, although few large buildings are seen here, the trades being conducted in the old fashioned two and three story structures which lined manufacturers of dresses and cloaks.

CANAL STREET extends from East Broadway to West Street and is a main thoroughfare over which a continuous and noisy stream of carts and drays are constantly rumbling, surface cars pass both ways. When the Dutch occupied New York they had numerous plans to make the island resemble their native country, and mooted about for places to dig canals. One of those proposed was to reach from Beekman Swamp through the present Canal Street, hence the name, but only part of it was built in 1796. No traces of the waterway are now to be seen, but the thoroughfare owes its unusual width to the plans of our Dutch ancestors. From East Broadway to the Bowery, Canal Street is given up to small Hebrew tradespeople. From the Bowery west to Centre Street is a retail furniture and clothing district. From Centre Street to Broadway is almost exclusively occupied by wholesale cloth houses. At the southeast corner of Broadway a new skyscraper towers above the adjacent buildings. From Broadway west there are many express offices and both wholesale and retail businesses of various kinds, not omitting the omnipresent restaurants.

HARRY HOWARD SQUARE, named for Harry Howard, the famous volunteer fireman, is a triangle at the junction of Canal, Walker and Baxter Streets. It is simply a widening of the street, with no evidence of a park.

INTERIOR OF "CENTRAL," NEW YORK TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

A DELICATESSEN STORE IN ELIZABETH STREET

HESTER STREET runs from Clinton Street west to Centre Street and is piled with brick tenements which grudgingly afford a little space to business. The street is principally inhabited by Italians who peddle from push-carts and pick rags. The Hester Street Market is adequately described in the article on the East Side. On the northeast corner of Elizabeth Street was a building occupied as a church by the Quakers in 1818.

HOWARD STREET runs four blocks west from Centre Street to Mercer Street and is a quiet business street in the wholesale district.

BROOME STREET runs from East Street west to Hudson Street, from West Broadway to Sullivan Street it is occupied by a colony of Italians and is dirty and unpleasant. From Sullivan Street to its terminus at Hudson Street, it is occupied by Irish and Irish Americans in moderate circumstances. East of Mulberry Street and west of that it is devoted to a wholesale business which deals in almost every commodity from buttons to carriages.

SPRING STREET extends from the Bowery west to West Street; it has been but little invaded by large buildings, those which line its length being the remains of other days. Two or three of these are said to be over a century old. Many Italians find their homes in these little brick boxes and keep street shops on the ground floors. The street presents a busy appearance, because its sidewalks are narrow, but the business done can not be called important, although near Broadway are some large wholesale houses. From West Broadway to the Hudson River Spring Street is principally occupied by small retail stores, owned by Hebrews, Armenians, and Italians. There is one very large manufactory, the Crown Machine Company, at the corner of Varick Street, and at the corner of West Street is the Spring Street Market, sometimes known as Clinton Market.

PRINCE STREET runs from the Bowery west to Macdougal Street and is principally occupied by Italians who make a living by peddling articles from push-carts. They live in the small tenement houses that line this street on both sides. The apartments have but three small rooms, and into one of these as many as fifteen Italians will crowd themselves. The children overrun the buildings and live in the streets. There are many small shops which minister to the needs of the population. At the corner of Mott Street is the old church which was known as St. Patrick's Cathedral until the building at Fifth Street and Fifth Avenue was constructed. Nearing and west of Broadway the business of the street is of importance, mostly wholesale.

JERSEY STREET runs from Mulberry to Crosby Streets, between Prince and East Houston Streets, and is only a lane serving as rear entrance to buildings.

MONTGOMERY STREET bears the name of General Montgomery of Revolutionary fame. It runs from Division Street to the East River, and is inhabited by Hebrews, who live in the old-fashioned houses and tenements and make their living by tailoring, shopkeeping, and peddling.

GOUVERNEUR STREET runs from Division Street to the East River and is in the possession of a tenement house population. At the foot of the street near the river is a wide plaza, which is nearly all occupied by the new building of Gouverneur Hospital, a city institution, ministering to the poor of the neighborhood. Accident cases are received here for transportation to Bellevue, and a large amount of dispensary work is done. The hospital was established in 1885 in the building used as Gouverneur Market.

SCAMMEL STREET is a narrow way reaching from Grand Street to Water Street. Its dwellers are poor people, Hebrews and Irish, who live in the cheap, old-fashioned houses and tenements which line both sides.

JACKSON STREET extends from Grand Street to the East River, and is filled with old tenements and frame dwellings, inhabited largely by Irish, who are slowly being crowded out by Hebrews. The street is but six blocks long, the three lower of which border Corlear's Hook Park on its west side.

CORLEARS STREET shares its space with railroad yards, car stables and tenements, and extends from Grand Street to the East River.

CORLEARS HOOK PARK is named for the district which at one time bore the same name. It is bounded by Jackson, Cherry, Corlears, and South Streets, and is one of the city's gifts to the poor. A large pavilion occupies one end, and from this may be seen the busy traffic of the river, with ships at anchor in the Navy Yard on the opposite side. Troops of children come to this park to play who would otherwise see no flowers or bit of lawn the whole year through.

EAST STREET is the exterior street of the island, running from Water Street at Corlears Hook along the East River to Rivington Street. The interests here relate to coal yards, stables, ice depots, and lumber yards, in addition to the traffic of the ferries to and from Brooklyn.

GRAND STREET is the Broadway of the East Side in regard to its shopping district. The street is long, running from the East River well over toward the Hudson to Varick Street, but its busiest point is about midway. At its western end are many wholesale interests, but as it passes through the great East Side it becomes the center of the large retail trade. Years ago it was a fashionable shopping district, but as the character of the dwellers in the adjacent streets deteriorated the shops changed in character to suit their customers. The street is one of the most crowded in the city, especially at night and on the day preceding a holiday. The crowd is peculiar to the

neighborhood reflecting the small interests of people who rarely go uptown or out of town. It is composed largely of women who dress with more gaudiness than taste, and of rabbis with long beards, Jewish women carrying [illegible] bundles [illegible] small business, and crowds of factory hands. At noon and in the afternoon when the factories close the street is filled to overflowing. Centre Market occupies a block of the street, in the vicinity once called Bunker Hill, and which was in olden times a great resort for picnics. As the street approaches the East River the crowd and confusion lessen, and almost disappear in the vicinity of the large building occupied by R. Hoe and Co., manufacturers of printing presses. The cars which cross Grand Street east and west run to Brooklyn and Jersey City ferries.

DELANCEY STREET runs from the Bowery to the East River, and forms the line of the approach to the new East River Bridge, which encroaches on nearly half of all the blocks of the streets between Delancey and Broome Streets. This is one of the most populous streets on the East Side, and is thoroughly characteristic of that district. A line of cars passes through the street, but very little general traffic is seen. Small shops prevail, and in addition to these are the usual vendors' wagons and pushcarts, with an occasional pack peddler. Many of the residents take work home from the clothing manufacturers. Although all textiles, utensils, and ornaments displayed are the very cheapest sort, it is noticeable in this street, as well as in those adjacent, that [illegible] in the way of food are on sale, and seem to find ready market.

THE CRIMINAL COUR[illegible] AND THE NEW TOMBS IN [illegible]

[illegible]

RIVINGTON STREET runs from the Bowery to the East River, and [illegible] no feature of the East Side. It is [illegible] up with tenement houses having small shops in the first story. The buildings are [illegible] five stories high [illegible] filled with [illegible] balconies which are at all times filled with bedding [illegible] against it. The effect is [illegible] city. The sidewalks are filled with [illegible] crowds of people [illegible] who know no playground but the street. [illegible] prevailing sounds are those [illegible] street that the [illegible] Settlement has its buildings, and the New York Kindergarten Association pursues its work of elevating the poor through [illegible]. [illegible] House, No. 2 [illegible] for poor respectable men, is on this street at the corner of Chrystie Street. There are [illegible] on Rivington Street [illegible]

STANTON STREET runs from the Bowery to the East River. It is one of the [illegible] streets of the East Side, and runs through the New York [illegible]. Near the Bowery can be seen hundreds of racks full of fresh-made macaroni hung out to dry. A street [illegible] part of the street and its crowded population [illegible] to have public [illegible] from [illegible] to Pitt Streets. The street is [illegible] and houses, [illegible] shops and innumerable families [illegible] of the East [illegible] foreign population [illegible]

TOMPKINS STREET is a short street [illegible] various kinds of freight landed at [illegible]

MANGIN STREET [illegible]

GOERCK STREET [illegible] from Grand Street to East Third Street [illegible] streets of this vicinity, the [illegible]

RACHEL LANE is a narrow alley reaching from Goerck to Mangin Streets, and [illegible]

LEWIS STREET, commencing at Grand Street, runs north to East Eighth Street. At [illegible] central part [illegible]

the intervening space is given over to lumber yards, coal pockets, storage yards, and other trades that receive goods by boat.

CANNON STREET, running from Grand to East Houston Streets, is one of the East Side streets not monopolized by the Hebrews. Most of the houses are two and three story brick dwellings, occupied by Germans, and the flat houses noticeable are of a fair grade. As a natural result, the sidewalks are not overcrowded. At the corner of Rivington Street is a philanthropic enterprise known as The Alfred Corning Clark Neighborhood House and Kindergarten.

COLUMBIA STREET extends from Grand Street to East Houston Street, and is divided between manufactories and tenements. The latter are occupied by Hebrews, with the customary shops on the ground floors. A street-car line runs north through this street.

SHERIFF STREET runs from Grand Street to Second Street, and is mainly filled with tenements occupied by Hebrews and Germans. While the customary five-story tenement prevails, there are occasional small houses adapted to the use of several families. This street bounds one side of a new public park.

WILLETT STREET runs from Grand Street to Houston Street, and passes through the center of the new park. It is one of the streets of the Ghetto, being filled with a poor class of Hungarian and Polish Jews. These inhabit the five-story tenements, and in the shops on the ground floor follow their trade of supplying peddlers with their stock of handkerchiefs, neckties, suspenders, etc.

PITT STREET runs from Division Street to East Houston Street, the upper end passing the new park. Russian Jews fill rows upon rows of tenements below Delancey Street, but north of that point is the German section, and none but the German tongue is heard upon the streets. German and Hebrew churches abound in this vicinity. The business of the Germans is confined mostly to leather and shoe findings, but the Hebrews minister to every want of their race, having banks, markets, and shops.

RIDGE STREET commences at Division Street and ends at East Houston Street. The lower half is occupied by a poor class of Germans, and north of Delancey Street the Russian Jew is in evidence. The street is narrow and quiet, but the customary sweat shops prevail in all the tenements.

ATTORNEY STREET commences at Division Street and extends north to East Houston Street. It is not quite as crowded as streets farther west, and its tenants are principally Poles and Slavs. A few industries unusual to the Ghetto are noticeable here, such as painting, wagon building, and blacksmithing.

SUFFOLK STREET, commencing at Division Street, runs north to East Houston Street. It is one of the most crowded of any in the entire city, it being estimated that two hundred and twenty-three persons to the acre is the average population. The street is built up with five-story tenement houses, each room occupied by from six to twenty persons, with sweat shops in nearly every room. On the ground floor is always a store of some kind, only a grade above a peddler's wagon. The sidewalks are at all times crowded with the overflowing population.

NORFOLK STREET commences at Division Street and runs north to East Houston Street. Between Broome and Delancey Streets is the projected approach to the new East River Bridge. When this is completed the character of the street will undoubtedly change, but at present it belongs to the Hebrews and a few Germans who occupy the five story tenements. Two synagogues and two public schools take care of the morals and education of this street.

GREAT JONES STREET extends two blocks, from the Bowery to Broadway, and connects East and West Third Streets. It is a business street, most of the interests being of the wholesale clothing trade and caskets.

EAST HOUSTON STREET extends from Broadway east to the East River, and is the dividing line for more streets running north and south than any other street in the city. From First Avenue to the East River marks the northern boundary of the Ghetto. The two blocks between Pitt and Sheriff Streets have been made into a public park, and from Sheriff to Columbia Streets is the Union Market. The buildings are mostly old-style three and four story houses, which have been altered to stores on the ground floors and to tenements above. There is a ferry running from the foot of the street to Grand Street, Brooklyn, and in consequence there is considerable traffic. The people seen on the street show a strong contrast to the inhabitants of the vicinity immediately below. There are few Hebrews and fewer Italians, although a glance down the side streets shows myriads of each race swarming over the streets. A general air of business pervades the street, and quickly moving mechanics and tradespeople indicate a diminution in the percentage of foreigners. Nearing Broadway the street improves, and is of the wholesale district. North of East Houston Street the city is laid out in regular squares, and each street is numbered, instead of being named, beginning at First Street.

WEST HOUSTON STREET extends west from Broadway to West Street. The blocks near Broadway have wholesale interests, but farther west the business is unimportant, catering to the poor tenants of the old houses, which are rented out in floors. At the western terminus is the Church of the Holy Comforter (Seaman's Church), which forms an L around a corner saloon, the church having an entrance on each side of the saloon (see picture on Section VI of maps).

MANHATTAN STREET is a narrow alley running one block from East Houston Street to East Third Street. Far uptown is another street of the same name.

TOMPKINS SQUARE is bounded by Seventh and Tenth Streets on the south and north sides, and east and west by Avenues B and A. Five years ago Tompkins Square was the only large park in the overcrowded tenement district of New York, and until recently even this was a mere open lot given over to children. It is now in good condition, and is filled with the denizens of the lower East Side. A stroll through the paths gives the observer an accurate insight into the nationality and characteristics of the residents of this portion of the city. Nearly all the people seen are foreigners, and a dozen different languages and dialects are to be heard. Germans, Slavs, Poles, Bohemians, Italians, Jews, all on the best of terms and without the slightest apparent care, idle away whole days on the benches during the warm weather. The restless energy of the American has not disturbed their phlegmatic calm, and if the food is sufficient unto the day there is no evil. On holidays and Sundays the enormity of the crowds which congregate here is almost beyond belief. Women and children are largely in the majority. Hundreds of Little Mothers sit on the benches or walk about with their little charges. During the summer a band plays several evenings a week, and on these occasions the population of the neighborhood literally empties itself into the park. There is rarely any disturbance. The houses and shops surrounding the park are of a better character than any in the adjacent neighborhood. Many old families, descendants of foreigners who established their homes here many years ago, give a solid and respectable element to the vicinity.

CORTLANDT STREET (going back to lower Broadway and the streets west of it) runs from Broadway west to the Hudson River. Maiden Lane is its eastern continuation. At its terminus are ferries to Jersey City, which connect with the Pennsylvania Railroad system. A continuous stream of humanity, made up of people from everywhere, pours into Cortlandt Street all day. An immense number of business men live in the country, and travel to and from the city daily. These are called "commuters," from

THE DAILY EVENING RUSH OF SUBURBANITES AND TRAVELLERS FOR THE CORTLANDT STREET FERRY
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

the name of the periodical ticket known as the "commutation ticket" by means of which they pay their fare by the month, thereby receiving a great reduction in the regular rate. Nearly all are bound for Broadway four blocks distant, and the numerous traffic on West Street the commuters anxiously elbowing their way past the more leisurely and the roar of the elevated trains on Church and Greenwich Streets, keep this street in a continual turmoil. The afternoon hours are similar to those in the morning, with the exception that the flow of humanity is toward the river, but there is the same rush for the ferries, many of the hundred commuters running at full speed down the middle of the street to catch the last boat connecting with their train. There is considerable business done on this street, mainly retail stores and machinery and steam fitters' supplies, although between Broadway and Church Street there are large office buildings. Cortlandt Street, like many of the downtown streets, received its name from the estate through which it was laid out—the Van Cortlandt.

DEY STREET is from Broadway to the Hudson River, four blocks long. It is a general business street, and though there are many important interests here in the way of machinery and steam fitting, there is none of the feverish rush seen one block below on Cortlandt Street. The skyscraper has not yet invaded this street, and the old-fashioned three and four story buildings which were in vogue twenty years ago when land was not so valuable, are the homes of the various businesses. Near West Street the street widens, and there is much traffic driven here by the congested condition of Cortlandt Street. Dey Street got its name from the Dey family, being laid out through the estate of Tunis Dey.

A HARNESS SHOP ON WEST STREET WHERE RENT IS NOT A FACTOR

WASHINGTON MARKET is on West Street between Fulton and Vesey Streets, and extends through to Washington Street. The market itself is a one-story brick structure, the only floor of which is divided into numerous booths which are rented to the occupants for a comparatively small sum, but so desirable are these deemed that enormous bonuses are given to secure them. The market is owned by the city, and a strict supervision is maintained over the occupants of the booths. Should a marketman be found guilty of giving short weight or selling tainted meat or vegetables he is summarily evicted from the premises. There is no wholesale business done, and meat, poultry, and vegetables are the principal staples dealt in. In addition to this are a few delicatessen stores and fish markets. The rush of business is over by 10 A. M., excepting on Saturday. The customers are people of all classes and conditions, and many of the high-class meat markets have branches here. Saturday night during the winter is the busiest time of the week, when the poorer classes come here with their baskets in search of bargains, at a time when the marketmen are anxious to dispose of their more perishable goods.

BARCLAY STREET runs from Broadway to the Hudson River. The Hoboken ferries, Red Star Line steamers, and Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad leading to the piers of the Thingvalla Line bring to this street an immense amount of traffic. It is a good business street of general interests, the steel and iron trades being the best represented. A unique feature is the number of stores dealing in the paraphernalia of the Roman Catholic Church. These stores advertise their wares by placing life-sized images together with other ritualistic appointments in their store windows. The Ninth Avenue elevated road has a station on this street. Barclay Street was named after a rector of Trinity Church. It was cut through the church estate which was part of the King's farm.

VESEY STREET is from Broadway to the Hudson River. At its starting point it runs between the Astor House and St. Paul's Church. On its north side are many small retail stores, with scarcely a large concern between Broadway and Washington Street. West of Church Street, on the south, since is the headquarters of the California wine trade, the balance of the street being devoted to the sale of provisions and fruits. This street forms the northern boundary of Washington Market, and along its entire length is noisy and bustling. At its terminus is Pier 15, which is occupied by the Red Star Line steamers. Vesey

Street was named after the Rev. William Vesey, who was the first rector of Trinity Church.

PARK PLACE extends from Broadway to the Hudson River. From Broadway to West Broadway it is one of the widest streets in the downtown district. This portion is devoted to various businesses, and the sidewalks are crowded at all times of the day. There is a station of the Sixth Avenue elevated road on this street, and morning and evening great numbers of people use Park Place as a thoroughfare between the station and their places of business. Between West Broadway and West Street are many large produce commision houses.

MURRAY STREET extends from Broadway west to the Hudson River. The eastern portion of this street is occupied by a diversity of business: there are office buildings and some small manufactories. The western portion is in the provision district, and is devoted mainly to the wholesale grocery trade. There is considerable traffic here, and the people seen are business men and clerks in the eastern part, while the aproned employees of the provision houses form the majority in the western half. Pier 18, the New York station of the Providence Line, is at the terminus of the street. Murray Street was named after an eminent New York lawyer, who was also a prominent churchman. The first sidewalks in the city were laid on Broadway between Murray and Vesey Streets in 1790. They were exceedingly narrow, just room for two persons to pass.

WARREN STREET also runs from Broadway to the Hudson River. Commencing at Broadway, opposite City Hall Park, and extending to West Street, are diversified interests, mostly in office buildings having retail stores on the ground floor. The Pavonia Ferry, connecting with the Erie Railroad, is at the foot of the street, as is also Pier 19, the Fall River Line station. The street has considerable traffic, and in the vicinity of Washington Street passes through the provision district. Warren Street was named after Admiral Sir Peter Warren, of the British navy. He was a noted resident of New York.

CHAMBERS STREET extends from Park Row to the Hudson River. East of Broadway it forms the northern boundary of City Hall Park. The northern side of the street is occupied by several important business houses, and at the corner of Centre Street the new Hall of Records is being constructed. This is an extremely busy street of greatly diversified interests, the cutlery and hardware trade being the best represented. Traffic on this street is very heavy, the entire street being frequently blocked by trucks, the crossing at West Broadway often being a dangerous place for pedestrians. The people seen are business men, clerks, grocers, and truckmen [illegible] along the sidewalk at the top speed that characterizes the pedestrians of the lower portion of the city. Chambers Street was named for John Chambers, an eminent lawyer and a member of Trinity Church. The Manhattan Water Company, established by charter in 1799 with a banking privilege in the charter, built a reservoir on Chambers Street and sunk wells, from which the city was supplied with water through wooden pipes. This company gave a very bad service, and finally turned all its attention to banking business, which had been the real aim of its promoters. It is now the Manhattan Bank on Wall Street. Aaron Burr, the anti-Federalist, was the leading spirit in its organization, and it proved a formidable competitor of the Bank of New York, that Alexander Hamilton, the Federalist, helped to establish in 1784. The old reservoir of the company, which it was obliged to maintain according to the provisions of the charter, still stands at the corner of Centre and Reade Streets. A building for business purposes has been built around it. It represents one of the [illegible] memories of New York. A space about two feet wide between the reservoir and the [illegible]

[illegible]

CENTRE STREET runs from City Hall Place to Broome Street and is a business [illegible]

[illegible] ended at Spring Street) commenced under ex-Mayor Strong's administration, consider [illegible]

CITY HALL PLACE [illegible] is on this street, and St. Andrew's Roman Catholic Church is on the corner of Duane Street and City Hall Place.

DUANE STREET [illegible] although dry goods, boots and shoes, and book-binding materials, command much [illegible] great number of wholesale interests in the vicinity. As the river is approached the [illegible] the terminus of this street. A small triangular space with some low shrubbery, at [illegible]

THOMAS STREET is a short street, three blocks, from Broadway to Hudson Street. It is a continuation of Pearl Street and is one of the southernmost streets of the great [illegible]

WORTH STREET is in the wholesale district and, except at its eastern end, is devoted to the dry goods trade. East of Broadway it passes on one side of the famous Five Points, a district which philanthropy has invaded and reformed. West of Broadway solid and impressive looking buildings line the way, which is transacted an immense wholesale business. During the busy seasons the street is blocked with trucks and boxes are piled on the sidewalks almost to the exclusion of pedestrians. It forms one of the most interesting streets of the city.

LEONARD STREET extends from Baxter to Harrison Streets. The corner of Centre Street was and is the site of the old and new Tombs Buildings, where was formerly a fresh water pond known as the Collect or Kolck, and on which John Fitch first tried his steamboat in 1796. From Elm Street to Broadway the south side of the street is entirely covered by the magnificent building of the New York Life Insurance Company. West of Broadway to its terminus Leonard Street is a typical dry goods street, alive with the usual crowd of merchants, clerks, buyers, and truckmen.

FRANKLIN STREET, originally known as Provost Street, is one of the most busy streets in the city. It extends from Baxter Street to the North River and at Centre Street passes between the Tombs and the Criminal Court Building. From Elm Street to West Broadway the street passes through the dry-goods district, and the noise and activity forms a strong contrast to the quieter but no less active streets below. A peculiar feature of the dry goods district is the immense number of large packing cases which fill the sidewalks to such an extent at times that pedestrians are compelled to pass in single file, and at the exits of the large stores dodge them as they are being rolled out into the curb. Traffic at times is very great, and the heavy trucks drawn up at the curb confine the street so that the vehicles in motion are compelled to pass through in single file, after the manner of the pedestrians on the sidewalks. From West Broadway to the river the street passes through the wholesale provision district and is the favorite purchasing district for the home market. The trucks and wagons of the New York grocers cause quite as much confusion as is seen in the dry-goods section. In addition to this, both the Sixth and Ninth Avenue elevated roads have stations on this street, and the many passengers from these add still more to its busy appearance. Taken altogether, this is one of the greatest wholesale streets in the city.

JAY STREET, running from Hudson Street to the Hudson River, is in the heart of the wholesale provision district, and the only business carried on here is in wholesale groceries, soaps, and meats. It is a good business street, although only four short blocks in length. Pier 22 for Baltimore and Ohio Railroad is at its terminus.

HARRISON STREET is three blocks long from Hudson Street to the Hudson River. At the foot of this street is the Weehawken Ferry. Like all the streets in this locality, Harrison Street is occupied by wholesale firms catering to the wants of retail grocers in the staple goods line. There is considerable traffic here, and, owing to the ferries, many pedestrians, both suburbanites and travelers, are seen hurrying through the street.

NORTH MOORE STREET extends from West Broadway to the North River, the western portion being devoted to the wholesale provision trade, while near West Broadway are many different business interests. Near Greenwich Street a few tenement houses make their appearance, and are occupied mainly by longshoremen.

CAROLINE STREET is a narrow passage-way parallel to West Street one block from Duane to Jay Streets.

SOUTH STREET extends from Duane to Harrison Streets, parallel to Hudson Street. It is used mainly by the wholesale grocery firms as a means of ingress and egress to their delivery departments.

HUDSON STREET extends from West Broadway to Fourteenth Street, and is one of the widest streets in the down town district. Of the downtown streets Hudson Street best represents New York as it was fifty years ago, as far as its buildings are concerned, there being scarcely anything modern on it. From its starting point at West Broadway and Chambers Street to Canal Street, it is occupied chiefly by wholesale grocery and commission houses. It is the dividing line between the dry-goods and wholesale provision districts, and partakes to a certain extent of the character of both. There are a number of wholesale provision firms in the southern part, but north of Canal Street the business is principally of a retail nature, and is carried on in small stores, catering to the needs of the Irish and Irish-American residents near by. The houses are plain three and four story structures, occupied as tenements on the upper floors, with shops on the ground floors. There is one church (the Duane M. E.), and one public school and two banks (Gansevoort and Greenwich) on Hudson Street.

CHURCH STREET extends from Liberty to Canal Streets, and as far north as Murray Street is shaded by the elevated road. On its lower portion are many office buildings, two of them being very large. There are many small businesses until Chambers Street is reached, when it enters the dry-goods district, and resembles in character the other streets in this district. A distinctive feature of the upper portion is the number of good restaurants, patronized by the dry-goods men. A notable landmark on this street is the chimney of the New York Steam Heating Company, it being the largest in the city, except that of the Third Avenue Railroad power-house, which is described under Third Avenue.

TRIMBLE PLACE, a narrow alley east of Church Street, is a single block, from Duane to Thomas Streets. It forms a rear outlet for the firms on Church Street.

FRANKLIN PLACE is one block from Franklin to White Streets, parallel to Broadway. It is usually filled with heavy trucks receiving their loads from the stores on either side.

BENSON PLACE extends into the block west of Broadway, between Leonard and Franklin Streets.

MANHATTAN PLACE and REPUBLICAN ALLEY form a little square filled with tumble-down shanties at the northwest corner of Reade and Elm Streets.

CATHARINE ALLEY runs from Broadway to Elm Street, between Worth and Leonard Streets, cutting off the New York Life Building from the rest of the block, and is also used as an outlet for the large dry-goods stores whose rears border on it.

BEACH STREET extends from West Broadway to the Hudson River, and in its early days was filled with fashionable residences which are still standing, but their occupants are not of the class that built them, the houses being used as cheap tenements having small provision shops on the ground floors. Between Hudson and Varick Streets Beach Street forms the southern boundary of the freight yards of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad and from this point to the Hudson River runs through the wholesale provision district.

HUBERT STREET extends from Hudson Street to the North River. Many old-fashioned residences occupied now by longshoremen and laborers are still standing and several wholesale provision firms have their places of business here.

YORK STREET is one block in length, extending from West Broadway to St. John's Lane. There are a few tenement houses, together with some small businesses.

LAIGHT STREET extends from Canal Street to the Hudson River, and is occupied by dilapidated old houses, the homes of Italian and Irish laborers. There are few large business interests, excepting in the vicinity of Washington Street, where there are a few warehouses. On a Government warehouse at the foot of this street is a bronze

READING ROOM OF MERCHANTS' ASSOCIATION IN NEW YORK LIFE BUILDING, LEONARD STREET AND BROADWAY

WORTH STREET IN THE WHOLESALE DISTRICT

tablet placed by the Sons of the Revolution to commemorate the landing of Washington at the old North Battery.

VESTRY STREET extends from Canal Street to the Hudson River, and is a business street of varied interests, although a number of old time residences are occupied as tenements. In addition to this there are a few manufactories and storage warehouses.

DESBROSSES STREET, although but three blocks long, is a very busy street owing to the Pennsylvania Railroad ferries running from Jersey City which bring a great number of people here daily. The street traffic is also very heavy. Near West Street the buildings are mainly four stories high, the ground floors being occupied by small shops and the upper floors as tenements, the tenants of longshoremen and teamsters. The balance of the street is given over to wholesale businesses and manufactories.

WATTS STREET extends from the junction of Broome Street and West Broadway to the Hudson River. East of Varick Street are many small three story residences and one modern apartment house. There are a few business interests in this section but its general character is that of a residence street. From Varick Street to the river it is a business street, the wholesale boot and shoe trade being largely represented here. Near Greenwich Street are several large shoe manufactories.

DOMINICK STREET extends from Clark to Hudson Streets, two blocks. It is a residence street, and is occupied by well-to-do Americans, who own the little but neat three-story brick houses which line the sidewalks. The street is quiet and orderly and forms a strong contrast to the slums and bustling business which surround it.

VANDAM STREET running from Macdougal Street to Greenwich Street, from its commencement to Hudson Street is an old-fashioned residence street, and the well kept three story houses, with their highly polished door plates and brass knockers, are occupied by their owners, most of whom were born in them. It is a typical street of old Greenwich Village. There is scarcely any traffic, and the street is quiet and orderly. The block between Hudson and Greenwich Streets is occupied by a large manufactory and two electric light and power plants.

GREENWICH VILLAGE was the site of the ancient Indian village called Sappokanican. The Dutch called it the Bosch Bouwerie or farm in the

woods. It was a beautiful retreat with its [illegible] woods and pleasant sandy beaches on the North River. The historic estate of Richmond Hill was in Greenwich Village, on about the site of the present Varick and Vandam Streets. When Congress was held in New York Vice President Adams lived in the mansion of Richmond Hill, and it was also for a time the residence of Aaron Burr, who had there [illegible] when the authorities were looking for him after his duel with Alexander Hamilton.

CHARLTON STREET, the continuation of Prince Street eastward to Macdougal, runs to the Hudson River. Its eastern portion is occupied by small three-story

WERKWOPKES — LOOM FOR WEAVING MAKES

story houses and the residents are people of moderate means. There is little business, and the character of the street deteriorates as the river is approached. A large horned warehouse is the most picturesque object in the street.

KING STREET extends from Macdougal Street to the Hudson River. Between Macdougal and Varick Streets is a good residence block, a reminder of the time when old Greenwich Village, as this portion of the town was formerly known, was a high-class residence district. The poorer classes are west of Hudson Street, where the houses are occupied generally by two or more families.

CLARKSON STREET, the continuation of Carmine Street, extends from Varick Street to the Hudson River, and is a residence street of [illegible] business [illegible] ing. St. John's Park, at the corner of Hudson Street, purchased by the city from the Trinity Church Corporation, has undergone extensive improvements and a beautiful park house has been built.

RENWICK STREET extends one block north from Christopher to Spring Streets, and is filled with small three-story houses, the homes of truckmen, longshoremen, laborers, etc.

[illegible] from Lafayette to Greene Streets [illegible] Hudson Street. At the corner of Greene Street [illegible] the corner of West Broadway [illegible] the west side [illegible] the New York [illegible] Machine Company. The rest of the street is a mixture of cheap residences and business.

ST. JOHN'S LANE [illegible] Cheap [illegible] Hospital.

[illegible] STREET [illegible]

[illegible] STREET [illegible]

MACDOUGAL STREET [illegible] into two parts by Washington Square West. Between Spring and Prince Streets is the [illegible] and the buildings are principally three and four story tenement houses of old style. At Washington Square [illegible]

MACDOUGAL ALLEY runs east from Macdougal Street, between Waverley and Clinton Place. [illegible]

SULLIVAN STREET [illegible] densely populated streets on the west side. The population is composed principally [illegible] general air of indolence. The buildings are of all styles, from the modern five story [illegible]

THOMPSON STREET [illegible] in driving away most of the evildoers, and the negro is gradually moving away [illegible] tary, they ingenuously [illegible] nately drunk and indulge in wordy wars with each other, which, however, seldom amount to [illegible] this street. At the corner of [illegible]

HANSON STREET [illegible] Bleecker Streets. It is sometimes called Cottage Row on account of the small houses [illegible] classes.

DOWNING STREET runs from Varick to Bleecker Streets, and is inhabited by Italians [illegible]

to drive them away and allow Italians to occupy the tenements. At the corner of Bleecker Street is a Catholic church for negroes.

CARMINE STREET is a continuation of Sixth Avenue and merges into Clarkson Street at Varick Street. On each side of the street are shops, tenement houses, and a few small manufactories. The people seen here are of all nationalities, and the second-hand clothing shops, dirty sidewalks and unclean inhabitants give an air of squalor to the locality.

LEROY STREET extends from Bleecker Street to the Hudson River. At its eastern end is a row of houses owned by the Trinity Church Corporation, and near by is a Catholic school. Leroy Street bounds one side of St. Johns Park, opposite which the street is called ST. LUKE'S PLACE, the residents being of a much better class than Leroy Street proper. As the river is approached, the character of the buildings and inhabitants deteriorates. The residents of this district are Irish and Swedish laborers who find employment on the river front. Extending from Washington to West Streets is a large bonded warehouse.

CORNELIA STREET extends one block, from Bleecker to West Fourth Streets, and has a dirty, squalid appearance, and is peopled by the laboring class, with a predominance of negroes.

MORTON STREET runs from Bleecker Street to the Hudson River. At its eastern end are good residences, usually occupied by their owners. At the river end of this street are the wharves and piers of the Compagnie Generale Transatlantique. It is here that the Hudson River Tunnel to Jersey City begins. This was one of the select neighborhoods of the Old Ninth Ward, as the district south of Fourteenth Street and west of Sixth Avenue is now called. Another name for this territory was the American Ward, and even at this time the quiet refined air of many sections similar to the eastern end of Morton Street, show that the horde of foreigners which has surrounded them has not been unable to drive away or even gain a foothold among them. Many of the older houses have plain, unassuming exteriors, but the interiors are handsomely and tastefully furnished. The people seen on Morton Street have an air of wealth and refinement.

JONES STREET extends one block from Bleecker to West Fourth Streets. With the exception of the paper-box factory of Schenck and Schlitz, it is densely populated, the buildings being of the sort known as "front-and-rear" tenement houses—a style of building in which the back yard is occupied by a three-story building, leaving but a narrow air space between the front of one house and the rear of the other. The further construction of such buildings is prohibited by law. Like other densely populated districts, the inhabitants of this street are of a low order of intelligence and nearly all are foreigners, the men being employed as laborers.

COMMERCE STREET, formerly known as Old Farm Lane, extends from Bleecker to Barrow Streets, forming a short L at its turn into Barrow Street. The houses are of an old style of architecture, three stories high, of plain exterior but with handsome interiors. They are occupied by their owners who have inherited them from their fathers. These residents take pride in announcing that Commerce Street is the "most American street in the Old Ninth Ward."

BARROW STREET extends from the North River to Sheridan Square. At the corner of Greenwich Street are the new United States Appraisers Stores. The remainder of the street is devoted to small dwellings occupied principally by Americans of moderate means. The street is quiet and orderly.

GROVE STREET extends from Hudson Street to Waverley Place. Although originally a residence street, much of it is now devoted to small business.

GAY STREET runs one short block, from Waverley Place to Christopher Street. The houses are two stories in height and occupied largely by colored waiters, coachmen, etc.

BEDFORD STREET runs from West Houston to Christopher Streets. At its lower end it is largely given over to business, while near Christopher Street are several fairly good flat houses occupied by Americans and Germans of moderate means.

BLEECKER STREET runs in a deviating line from the Bowery west to Abingdon Square. Between the Bowery and Broadway it has few large business interests, small shops dealing in furs and feathers forming the principal trade. The buildings are mainly old-style three-story structures, the upper portions of which are occupied by Hebrews. West of Broadway business, both wholesale and retail, is brisk, and the sidewalks are crowded with business men and clerks until West Broadway is reached, when the character of the street again changes, small shops being all that is seen, the people being largely foreigners. From Carmine Street to its terminus at Abingdon Square, Bleecker Street is cosmopolitan in character. Numberless small shops, handling a great diversity of wares and all transacting considerable business, line both sides of this thoroughfare. A French colony is located in this vicinity, but the majority of people seen are Hebrews, Italians, Poles, and Irish. Little of the former picturesqueness remains, and the old-style houses with low-ceiled basement stores give a general air of dilapidation.

CHRISTOPHER STREET extends from Sixth Avenue, where it intersects Greenwich Avenue, to the Hudson River. At the foot of this street is located a ferry which runs between New York and Hoboken. There is considerable traffic passing to and from the ferry, and a modern hotel is situated at the corner of West Street. The western end of the street is filled with commuters and people from the country hurrying to and from the ferry. The houses are three stories high, and are occupied mostly by Germans. There are a few small shops supplying provisions to the near-by residents. Between Bleecker and West Fourth Streets are some good apartment houses occupied by a good class of Germans. From West Fourth Street to its terminus, Christopher Street, with the exception of its street car stables, is of the character of West Street.

CHARLES STREET extends from Greenwich Avenue to the Hudson River. Near its river end is a large brewery, a fine police station, and a hook and ladder company. At the river is the oyster market. From Greenwich to Bleecker Streets are many tenements occupied by Irish of the laboring class. The north side of the block from Bleecker to Fourth Streets is called VAN NEST PLACE. East of Bleecker Street to Greenwich Avenue the residents are well-to-do Americans, owning their houses and showing a general air of prosperity.

CHARLES LANE is one block north of Charles Street, and runs from Washington Street to the Hudson River. The buildings on it are all stables.

PERRY STREET extends from Greenwich Avenue to the Hudson River. It is a residence street for the poorer classes, and the people seen here are mostly employed in the vicinity of West Washington Market. Fleischmann's Compressed Yeast Factory is on the corner of Washington Street.

PATCHIN PLACE is a narrow alley forming a *cul-de-sac* in the block between Greenwich Avenue, Sixth Avenue, and West Eleventh Street. It is about two hundred feet long and is occupied by tenement houses. At its terminus is an old Jewish cemetery.

MILLIGAN PLACE is an irregular-shaped street about one hundred feet long, also forming a *cul-de-sac* in the same block as Patchin Place.

BANK STREET extends from Greenwich Avenue to the Hudson River and was formerly a very desirable residence street, but has nearly succumbed to the advance of

business. A few old residences used for boarding and rooming in this locality still remain and in many instances are the residences situated directly across the street from a noisy tenement house. Between West and Bleecker Streets are several important business houses the most noteworthy of which are the soap manufactory of Lionel Morgan's Sons and the New York Car Wheel Works.

BETHUNE STREET runs from Hudson Street to the Hudson River and between Washington and West Streets is the home of many large business enterprises, prominent among which is the fine office building of the Western Electrical Company. Opposite, at the corner of West Street, is the large brick building of the National Biscuit Company. The eastern part of the street is occupied by Americans of moderate means.

ABINGTON SQUARE at the junction of Eighth Avenue and Hudson Street was once a fashionable locality, but is now surrounded by small shops and saloons. On an inclosed green a band plays in summer evenings.

LANE STREET runs from Greenwich Avenue to the Hudson River. It is devoted to large manufacturing interests and the residences of the laboring class, and considerable improvement in general force near its eastern end.

HORATIO STREET is a thickly populated residence street, commencing at the intersection of Greenwich Avenue and West Thirteenth Street, terminating at the Hudson River. The residents are mostly of the laboring class and find employment in West Washington Market and the commission houses on Gansevoort Street. There are a few important business interests near Greenwich Street. The block between Washington and West Streets has the large paint works of F. W. Devoe and C. T. Raynolds Company and the Gansevoort Market cold storage.

JACKSON SQUARE is a small triangular park at the junction of West Fourteenth Street, Eighth and Greenwich Avenues.

GANSEVOORT STREET runs from West Fourteenth Street to the Hudson River and bounds one side of the Farmers Market. It is a business street for its entire length, its many stores supplying provisions and farm produce to the retail trade of New York City. The day's work is practically finished at noon, and the scenes of bustling activity that characterize the morning hours disappear, and only the employees of the business houses and the late buyers are seen on the street.

WEST WASHINGTON MARKET is the name given to the locality west of Washington Street, between Gansevoort and Little West Twelfth Streets. Between Bloomfield and Gansevoort Streets are located the wholesale establishments where enormous quantities of dressed meats, fowl, farm produce, fruit, etc., are sold daily to the retail trade of the city. A visit to this locality in the morning hours is of great interest, the daily amount of business that is done being almost incredible. One distinctive feature is the numberless crates of live poultry, most of which are bought by the Jews to be killed according to the rites prescribed by their dietary laws. East of the wholesale market is an open square reserved for market wagons. Here the farmers from Long Island and New Jersey bring the products of their farms to sell direct to the retailers. In the summer and fall hundreds of wagons which have come during the night take up their stations in the square in the early morning hours, leaving the city when the sun is at about daylight. Excepting on Saturdays business is so light in the afternoon that they leave after two or three o'clock.

LITTLE WEST TWELFTH STREET is a business street occupied by wholesale and retail fruit and vegetable houses. It forms the northern boundary of West Washington Market and possesses the same general characteristics as the other streets in the vicinity of the market.

A STANDPIPE AT BOLOGNA VALLEY, BEYOND THE CITY LIMITS

MINNETTA LANE is north of Bleecker Street, and runs from Sixth Avenue to Macdougal Street. It is [illegible] by regular [illegible]

JONES ALLEY [illegible]

BLEECKER STREET extends from [illegible] to the [illegible] of Second Street. The business [illegible] office [illegible] street is where the [illegible] daily [illegible] the [illegible] between the East Side and the [illegible]

WASHINGTON [illegible]

WEST WASHINGTON [illegible] Washington Street [illegible] Barrow Street [illegible] occupied [illegible]

WASHINGTON [illegible] West Fourteenth Street and West [illegible] Macdougal Street and [illegible] Washington [illegible] West North and South [illegible] of the most [illegible] Street in New York [illegible]

two generations. Washington Square East is almost entirely business, the entrance to the American Book Company's store. Washington Square West and North have old fashioned residences of old families. Washington Square South shows a mixture of small business and residences of the character of the district south. The flaming cross which at night seems to be hanging in the sky over the spire of the Judson Memorial, at the corner of Thompson Street, on the east, ends the business district that stretches the length of Broadway, and on the south are slums. Both these elements have shown their influence on the sides of the square facing them; the houses partaking of their characteristics. The houses on the north side of the square, however, remain unchanged. Plain, prim and correct in style, neither the encroachments of business nor the nearness of the slums is able to break the passive yet impregnable front they present to the invasions on the south and east. They well represent the character of the occupants, who were born here and come what may, will remain here until they die. During the day the poor and rich give their children airings in the park, presenting many odd contrasts. At night it becomes a veritable lovers' paradise. The asphalted thoroughfare passing through its center forms an attractive place for bicyclists, who congregate here in the evening in great numbers. From 1797 to 1825 Washington Square was a Potter's Field, but it was not used for proper burials for some time before the alternate. In 1827 a park was made of it.

WAVERLEY PLACE extends from Broadway to Bank Street, and is a residence street, except near Broadway, where there are wholesale interests. The portion fronting on Washington Square is known as North Washington Square, and among the occupants of this portion may be found the names of some of the oldest families in New York. The New York University has one of its buildings on the corner of University Place. This structure occupies the site of the old University of the City of New York, the place where Professor Morse invented and perfected the telegraph. Only law and pedagogy are taught in the present magnificent structure.

WASHINGTON MEWS is an alley running from Fifth Avenue to University Place. As the name implies, it is given over to private stables.

ASTOR PLACE extends from Broadway to the intersection of Third Avenue and Eighth Street. It is one of the principal thoroughfares leading from the wholesale district near Broadway to the residence district of the East Side. During the early morning and evening the sidewalks are crowded with the employees of the large business houses passing to and from their homes. The Bible House, a building devoted largely to the publication of religious works, fills the block from Fourth to Third Avenues. The Mercantile Library and Astor Place Bank are famous institutions.

ST. MARK'S PLACE is a section of Eighth Street between Third Avenue and Tompkin's Square. It was formerly a fashionable street, but is now a portion of the German colony. At certain times of the day the sidewalks are crowded with the inhabitants of the East Side, who find employment in the vicinity of Broadway.

STUYVESANT STREET, the continuation of Astor Place, extends from Third to Second Avenues. It was formerly known as Art Street. On the corner of Second Avenue is St. Mark's Church, one of the oldest religious organizations in New York. When the first church was erected on this site it was so far above the city that it became known as "St. Mark's in the Fields." Petrus Stuyvesant, the last Dutch Governor of Manhattan, and several other notable personages are buried in the churchyard.

UNIVERSITY PLACE extends from Washington Square to Fourteenth Street, and is the dividing line between the residence district west of Fifth Avenue and the business district east of Broadway. From this point north the street is given over to business, although several popular hotels and *cafés* are located here. The Society Library, founded in 1754, has its home on this street between Twelfth and Thirteenth Streets.

BLOOMFIELD STREET bounds the north side of West Washington Market between Tenth and Thirteenth Avenues.

CLARK STREET is a short street between Broome and Spring Streets, the chief feature of which is Public School No. 38.

MAIL STREET, suggestive of the Post Office, bounds the north side of that institution from Broadway to Park Row.

MISSION PLACE, so called from Five Points Mission, is between Park and Worth Streets, and, as indicated by its name, is in the center of a district which has been reclaimed from frightfully immoral conditions through mission work.

MINNETTA STREET runs from Macdougal Street to Bleecker Street, and is the home of a small but unruly colony of negroes.

UNION PLACE is an L-shaped alley, extending into the block south of Twelfth Street and east of University Place. On one side of it is a row of small but rather neat tenement houses.

LAFAYETTE PLACE, one block east of Broadway, was formerly a residence street but is now devoted principally to business. A row of fine old houses of colonial architecture, known as "Colonnade Row," still remains, but the extension of Elm Street to the southern end of this street will soon make it an important and bustling business thoroughfare. The Astor Library is located near Astor Place. The street extends from Great Jones Street to Astor Place.

STABLE CUT is an L-shaped alley which affords entrance for trucks to the rear of buildings on the long block on Fourth Avenue between East Tenth Street and Astor Place.

SHINDER ALLEY and JONES ALLEY form an L-shaped lane from Bleecker Street to Great Jones Street. Like many similar alleys, they are devoted mainly to the stables of the adjacent wholesale houses.

DRY DOCK STREET runs north from Tenth Street to Twelfth Street, between Avenues C and D. It is given over to the plants of the Consolidated Gas Company and the Quintard Iron Works and street-car stables, with the exception of half a dozen three-story tenements which are occupied by the employees of the gas company.

THE AVENUES.

AVENUE D, shortest of all the avenues of New York, beginning at East Houston Street, where Second Street intersects with Columbia Street, and ending at East Sixteenth Street, half a block from the East River, is given up mainly to lumber and coal and wood yards. No buildings of any importance mark its course of fifteen blocks. Especially lonely and desolate at night, this avenue was once the lurking place of "gangs." Above Fourteenth Street it lies in what is known as the "Gas House District."

AVENUE C, ending at the foot of East Eighteenth Street and starting at East Houston, has many stores at first. Years ago it was something of a shopping thoroughfare for the people of "Dry Dock Village," and once boasted of a bank. Practically all of its old residents have moved away, and avenue and side streets are becoming the abode of Hungarians. Above Fourteenth Street it runs between gas works and storage yards.

AVENUE B has something of a local history. Its extent is much the same as that of Avenue C, except that it runs two blocks farther north. In bygone years it was the Broadway of the far East Side, and about it were gathered a little aristocracy of Ameri-

EIGHTH AVENUE LOOKING NORTH FROM WEST FIFTY-THIRD STREET

[illegible]

AVENUE A AND TOMPKINS SQUARE LOOKING NORTHWESTERLY FROM EAST SEVENTH STREET

[illegible]

can shipbuilders and their employees. Of later date it has become the second great street of the German colony. Avenue A, leading in this regard, and is one of the quaintest streets yet left in New York. Nothing indicates better the nationality and character of a neighborhood than its churches. On Second Avenue are a German Reformed, a German Lutheran and a Catholic church. On the corner of Seventh Street is a very foreign looking house. The blocks facing Tompkins Square constitute its most attractive portion. Eleventh to Fourteenth Streets here was once a famous tenement section, chiefly an Irish quarter. Beyond Fourteenth Street it cuts into the Gas House District. At Seventy-second Street, along the river bank, Avenue B begins again, becoming EAST END AVENUE at Seventy-ninth Street.

AVENUE A is first of all the highway of the Germans. As this it has won name and fame from one end of the country to the other. Its entire lower end, from East Houston to Fourteenth Streets, is lined with shops that are German, spread with signs that are German, and promenaded by men and women who are, without question, prosperous German Americans. A decade ago little else but the German tongue in its various dialects was heard here; now much English, though often a broken English, is to be heard. This is not because the Germans have moved, however. As a matter of fact there are more of this nationality about there than ever before, and Avenue A, for about fifteen blocks, is the pivotal center of "Kleine Deutschland." The reason of this gradual dropping of the German language is the influence of the growing generation which attends American schools. The older generation still speak the dialects of their native land. On the evenings just preceding Christmas the curbs are lined with booths of decorations and toys, and it takes on an especially picturesque and foreign aspect. Avenue A abounds in wear stores, beer halls, bowling alleys, and numberless quaint shops. Some of the stores do business on a surprisingly large scale. Beyond Fourteenth Street, while Avenue A does not precisely lose its foreign character, it is not so marked. At Twenty-third Street, the river curving in, it drops out of existence for a time. It is not until Fifty-fourth Street is reached that it appears once more. From Fifty-seventh to Sixty-first Streets Avenue A is called SUTTON PLACE. Above this to its end at the East River and Ninety-third Street it is an avenue of a totally different sort, broad, aspirated with steep grades, even now not fully built up, and practically entirely a street of apartments. Fifteen to thirty-five dollars a month, are the prices at which these are held. In this upper section of Avenue A the tone is still largely German.

FIRST AVENUE stretches from East Houston Street to the shore of the Harlem River, at One Hundred and Twenty-seventh Street. Up to Twenty-third Street the elevated railroad, which here turns to run along Second Avenue, darkens First Avenue and gives it from its commencement an air of gloom and poverty, which is not dispelled even when the street widens further uptown and becomes a broad highway. From start to finish it is an avenue of the poor, and also of manufacturing establishments. It comprises mile after mile of small shops on its west side, and generally factories on the east side, or yards of lumber, coal or stone, extending down to the river's edge. Its sole pile of picturesqueness is the mass of buildings known as Bellevue Hospital, covering the blocks on the east side from Twenty-sixth to Twenty-eighth Streets, and there is yet another feature of interest in the stone viaduct which cuts through the high bluffs (which overhang First Avenue from Fortieth to Forty-third Streets) letting Forty-second Street through to the East River. On the bluff (called a terrace) is PROSPECT PLACE. All along its length the Italian and Hebrew working people predominate on First Avenue. Above Sixty-ninth Street and from there to about Seventy-sixth Street is a colony of Bohemian cigarmakers. These people cluster thickly in the side streets as well. There are hundreds of small cigar manufactories on First Avenue, very nearly all producing exceedingly cheap goods. From Forty-second to Forty-sixth Streets on the east side of the street, and extending down the side streets, is a continuous line of wholesale meat markets of great Western firms.

SECOND AVENUE is a street that has two distinct stories to tell. It extends from East Houston Street to One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street, where it connects with the Borough of the Bronx by the Second Avenue Bridge. Below Eighteenth Street it was once one of the fashionable sections of the city. A few New York families of position still live upon it, but the avenue has as a whole been practically deserted by fashion. This lower portion of it was renowned when Fifth Avenue was new and only partly built up. Most of the stately old mansions remain, nevertheless, though the majority have been turned into apartments, institutions and boarding houses. Such has been the fate of the hospitable Hamilton Fish mansion on the northwest corner of Seventeenth Street. It has become the abode of a local charity. William M. Evarts, the great statesman, continues to live, in these days of retirement and broken health, in his fine old home at the northwest corner of Fourteenth Street. This portion of Second Avenue is yet one of New York's most charming promenades, and it is mostly a foreign looking crowd which traverses its pavements nowadays. In the quaint and historic structure of St. Mark's Church, at Tenth Street, is an interesting landmark. For a time this was a part of the German quarter. The past few years the Hungarians have driven them out. Here with restaurants and *cafés*, "Little Hungary" holds the fort. Lower Second Avenue has become fairly a cosmopolitan boulevard. It is broken again by STUYVESANT SQUARE from Fifteenth to Seventeenth Streets. Here are two broad patches of green park and a square of fine old houses, which outwardly seem to have fallen little from their former estate. To the west is visible through the trees the Quaker Meeting House and St. George's Church. Looking down this avenue from Eighteenth Street in summer one peers into what is almost a green vista. No other highway in downtown New York has so many trees. On Sundays the parks and sidewalks are filled with working people walking aimlessly about. North of Eighteenth Street the avenue changes completely. It is now becoming a site for great charitable institutions and hospitals. Above Twenty-third Street, under the elevated railroad, it sinks into a characterless street of insignificant shops, and the homes of mechanics and laborers. Up to Harlem it shows scarcely a change, and nothing of interest.

Second Avenue was, only a decade and a half ago, one of the ultrafashionable streets of New York, and some of New York's old-time fashionable set are still living there. There are some handsome houses in this locality, but the Bohemian *cafes* and small businesses surround them. It is only a question of a few years when the northward march of the Russian Jew, before which even the Italian flees, will have invaded this locality and converted it into a Ghetto. Even now the sidewalks are crowded with the denizens of the lower East Side every evening. The Eye and Ear Infirmary is on the corner of Thirteenth Street.

THIRD AVENUE, a continuation of the Bowery, begins at Sixth Street and extends to One Hundred and Thirtieth Street, where the Third Avenue Bridge continues it to the Borough of the Bronx. Tompkins Market is the first building on the east side of the street. The Sixty-ninth Regiment Armory is on the second floor. As regards "life," especially the "life" of the great "underworld" of New York, it is by no means what it was some years ago, yet it is not without movement and action at every hour of the day and night. Some of the restaurants upon it never close their

doors men and women never cease to promenade there, and nowhere in New York outside the Tenderloin of the west side can be found a more lively place to spend the "wee sma' hours." In its buildings Third Avenue has altered not at all. No other of the famous highways of New York has actually altered so little. Nor have its characteristics changed a whit. It is still a street from its beginning at the end of the Bowery, where Cooper Union stands to the Harlem River—of small shops, and of active marketing and buying for blocks around of innumerable restaurants, oyster houses and drinking places and of a ceaseless flow of people. Few of its buildings are more than three or four stories in height, and it possesses nothing of interest in the way of architecture; on the other hand, it is an avenue several degrees above the slums, of many prosperous business men and of much gayety. One portion of it is much like another, save that possibly the blocks immediately on either side of Fourteenth Street are more crowded both night and day. The elevated road shades the entire length of the avenue to the Harlem River.

MADISON AVENUE [illegible]

HALL PLACE affords a [illegible] entrance to Tompkins Market, running through from Sixth to Seventh Streets.

FOURTH AVENUE branches from the Bowery near Fifth Street [illegible] side of Union Square, running [illegible] to Park Avenue at Thirty-fourth Street. With a few exceptions from start to finish [illegible] buildings. Architecturally Fourth Avenue has seen few changes [illegible] Its old furniture and curio shops are worth noting. [illegible] at least there is a doubt about the exact point of beginning, as four small shops lay claim to the honor of being No. 1. Cooper Union, an institution endowed by Peter Cooper and by him [illegible] to Science [illegible] Art to make [illegible] night school of science [illegible] typewriting, telegraphy [illegible] insufficient means who wish to [illegible] alone have over three thousand students.

[illegible] The buildings are mostly old style four story houses, with [illegible] York Bank for Savings, United [illegible] Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth [illegible]

MADISON AVENUE [illegible] Presbyterian church. [illegible] Court Building, probably the most beautiful public building in the world. Between [illegible] to the city, and the [illegible] in New York. Some of these command as high as seven thousand dollars a year [illegible] architecture, there being less of the cut and dried New York brownstone or red [illegible]

avenue is laid with asphalt and it is the most attractive roadway for cyclers bound to the Park or far uptown. Some of the chief residents are Clarence Seward, Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet, Morris K. Jesup, Anson P. Stokes, August Belmont, Cornelius Bliss, Henry Harper, General Horace Porter, Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll, Mrs. Theodore A. Havemeyer, Mr. and Mrs. William E. Dodge and Miss Grace Dodge, Whitelaw Reid and D. O. Mills, Rev. David H. Greer, Francis L. Stetson, Rabbi Gustav Gottheil, Theodore Roosevelt (when in New York), William R. Hornblower, Henry Marquand, Stuyvesant Fish. Above One Hundredth Street to One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street are medium class apartments and local stores. Along the four blocks of Mount Morris Park are private houses. For a short distance above are fine apartments, but toward the river its character greatly deteriorates. At One Hundred and Thirty-eighth Street, where it ends, is the Madison Avenue Bridge over the Harlem River.

PARK AVENUE, the extension of Fourth Avenue, runs to One Hundred and Thirty-third Street and the Harlem River, where the railroad bridge connects it with the Borough of the Bronx, where it continues to be Park Avenue. From Thirty-third to Forty-second Streets it stands on a hill, with a street car tunnel underneath. This tunnel is pierced twice in the course of each block with a large oblong light and air shaft, and hence Park Avenue has no center driveway; it is so wide, however, that there is ample space for a driveway of good width on either side. The open shafts are railed in, and each made into a tiny park, with small trees, grass, and flowers. Park Avenue is thus one of the most notable avenues for these seven blocks in New York. The mansions on either side of it are very beautiful; they are of diversified architecture, and exceedingly spacious. Many well-known people live on Park Avenue; among them are J. Hampden Robb, at the corner of Thirty-fifth Street; H. H. Flagler, at the corner of Thirty-seventh Street; Anson W. Hard, James Brown Potter, and Clarence Cary. The railroad depot and yards at Forty-second Street stops Park Avenue in its course; it is resumed again at Forty-eighth Street, with the steam railroad tunnel in its center, and the same effect of little parks. Here everything is apartment houses, much deteriorated on account of the railroad. Above Fifty-ninth Street to Eighty-fifth Street the apartments are greatly improved and many command prices of from one hundred dollars a month up. At Ninety-seventh Street the railroad comes out of the "cut," and thence runs to the Harlem River on an iron and steel viaduct and elevated structure. Along this section of Park Avenue are apartments much lower in price and less ornate.

IRVING PLACE runs six blocks from Fourteenth Street to Twentieth Street, where is Gramercy Park. Some business houses are on it, but it has still social standing. Among the residents here are Reginald De Koven and Nicholas Fish, the former at No. 83, the latter at No. 53. Several very quaint old-fashioned houses are on this street, and also Irving Place Theater, the home of German plays. The Academy of Music is at the corner of Fourteenth Street.

LEXINGTON AVENUE begins across Gramercy Park at Twenty-first Street and is a continuation of Irving Place. It extends to One Hundred and Thirty-first Street and the Harlem River. (Gramercy Park is described under Twentieth Street.) Lexington Avenue has a notable residence at its second corner, that of ex-Mayor Abram S. Hewitt. Lexington Avenue is a street that varies much in its course. At the start and up to Fifty-ninth Street, are apartments and houses of a good class, most of which are of some years standing. Some of these have become shabby genteel, many have been transformed into shops, and still others into boarding and rooming houses. These are interspersed here and there with handsome and stately mansions, the most of them being in the neighborhood of Thirty-sixth Street. General Louis Fitzgerald is one of the noted householders of the avenue. A good-sized proportion of the dwellers here are Hebrew families of moderate means. Above Fifty-ninth Street Lexington Avenue changes; it becomes for thirty or forty blocks the site of many of New York's most representative institutions—hospitals, asylums, and the like. The side streets are fringed with cheap apartments, new and old. Above Seventy-second Street, however, this is a new section of the town, and is built up largely in new style apartments and houses. At One Hundred and Third Street there is a grade for a single block that is so steep that the descent in the cars is almost terrifying.

North of Seventy-second Street to One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street on Lexington Avenue, with the exception of the institutions, all is apartment houses of five or six stories in height. From here to its end at the Harlem River there is a mixture of houses and apartments with stores on the ground floors.

SIXTH AVENUE extends from a little north of Bleecker Street to Central Park at Fifty-ninth Street. For its first few blocks it possesses the same squalid and dirty appearance as Carmine Street, which is its southern continuation. From West Third Street to its northern extremity it is shaded by the structure of the elevated road. From Eighth to Tenth Streets, there being no Ninth Street here (see map), are Jefferson Market and the famous Jefferson Market Police Court, the Gothic towers of which structures distinguishes the block architecturally. The houses on the west side of the block above hide from view the second oldest Jewish cemetery in New York. This Beth Haim or Place of Rest, as it is called by the Jews, can be seen only by climbing over the wall at the end of Patchin Place. From Fourteenth to Twenty-Third Streets Sixth Avenue is a high-grade shopping street; along its entire length it is a continuous succession of stores of all sizes, from very tiny shops on its first block to the huge department stores. By day, Sixth Avenue never fails to be filled with a jostling crowd of "shoppers" of all classes; by night, the section from Twenty-third to Thirty-second Streets is no less crowded, but the people are of a different kind—negroes and white of the low Tenderloin. Here the night life of New York is seen at its worst. There are night resorts innumerable about here, and men and women travel from one place to another, seeking amusement and forgetfulness in the glare and hollow mockery of the Orientally bedecked drinking resorts. The famous, or rather notorious, Haymarket and the White Elephant find conditions such at the close of the nineteenth century, that business is profitable with them from dawn to dawn. Three o'clock any morning will find either of these places thronged with a crowd of old-timers and *blasé* young men and women, who drink and smoke cigarettes with the greatest abandon until daylight, repeating the performance night after night. At Thirty-fourth Street Sixth Avenue crosses Broadway. Beyond here there are shops of all kinds with living apartments above.

GREENWICH AVENUE runs northwest from Sixth Avenue to Eighth Avenue at Jackson Square. It is largely a street of unimportant local stores on the ground floors of houses which are let out in floors as dwellings to a laboring class of people. A few old residents live in the houses which have come to them by inheritance. At its beginning it bounds one side of Jefferson Market. The Continental Brewery and a Public School are the distinguishing features.

SEVENTH AVENUE begins at Greenwich Avenue and extends to Fifty-ninth Street where Central Park interrupts its course. North of the Park it reminds one of a chrysalis developing from an ugly caterpillar, so dingy is its general lower portion as compared with the beautiful "Drive" into which it expands above the Park. Above Fifty-third Street (where it is crossed by the elevated structure) to the Park is a region of first-class apartment houses and family hotels. The Drive, as Seventh Avenue is called above the Park, is bordered by handsome buildings, apartments, and private

THIRD AVENUE LOOKING NORTH FROM THIRTY SECOND STREET

SIXTH AVENUE LOOKING NORTH FROM WEST FORTY NINTH STREET

FOURTH AVENUE LOOKING NORTH FROM EAST THIRTY SECOND STREET

MADISON AVENUE LOOKING NORTH FROM EAST FORTY SIXTH STREET

houses. Some of these apartments and houses rent for twenty-five hundred dollars for a house of the best type, twelve hundred dollars for an apartment. The average is forty to sixty dollars a month. The Drive on a Sunday with hundreds of teams upon it, is one of the sights of the city, and always commands a large crowd of onlookers and promenaders. Seventh Avenue's lower portion is vastly different—its shops are poor, and its population of the lowest class. Many of its buildings are but little more than shanties. From Twenty-third to Thirty-fourth Streets, on the east side of the way, is the negro precinct, the "African Broadway." On the west side are blocks of shabby old and old-fashioned shops, a Jewish colony where much trading is done.

LENOX AVENUE is Sixth Avenue's continuation north of Central Park; it is broad and pleasant, of many shade trees, and up to the Harlem River has row succeeding row of a good class of houses and apartments and apartment hotels.

EIGHTH AVENUE starts from the intersection of Hudson and Bank Streets at Abingdon Square and extends in a straight line to One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street and the Harlem River. That portion of it between Fourteenth and Fifty-fifth Streets has grown to be the "Bowery of the West Side." The shopping thoroughfare for the wives and daughters of mechanics and unskilled workmen by day, Eighth Avenue's sidewalks, music halls, and restaurants are the resort of the low elements from the side streets by night. Attracted by the reports of its gaieties, amusement seeking people come to it from all over New York. Few of the shops close until nine, some not until later. From seven in the evening until far past twelve pleasure seeking crowds, men and women of all ages, jostle. Family parties out for an evening's airing are frequent. At half past twelve, curiously enough, these large crowds suddenly melt away, and the street is comparatively deserted all night, though there are always some wanderers upon it.

This is the great lower middle class highway of New York. By day or night it affords one of the most typical pictures of the life of the working classes of the metropolis; its stores are varied, some very large establishments; nearly all are of low price. It is a famous highway for bicyclers, running as it does, with asphalt pavements, direct to Central Park from far downtown, which accounts for the large number of bicycle stores near the Park. Below Fifty-third Street it is made up almost entirely of flat houses, which rent for an average of twenty-five dollars a month, with stores on the ground floors. The corners are almost without exception occupied by saloons, the drug stores, which usually share them, being compelled to find space in the centers of the blocks. A peculiar feature of the groceries on Eighth Avenue is that they sell no vegetables. These are kept by Italians in basements or on stands along the sidewalks. The Grand Opera House, where Broadway plays can be seen for fifty cents, is at the corner of Twenty-third Street. Between Fifty-ninth and One Hundred and Tenth Streets Eighth Avenue is the western boundary of Central Park, where it is called CENTRAL PARK WEST. Its character here totally alters. Only since 1890 has this section been built upon to any extent; it now shows costly residences and apartment hotels of much magnificence and elaborate architecture. There are, besides, some handsome residences in rows, all facing the Park. Above One Hundred and Tenth Street the avenue resumes its old character; it becomes again a street of small shops, but is in the whole a popularly located and lot of great interest.

NINTH AVENUE, from its beginning in the rear of the Washington Market, down by Gansevoort Street, to its end at Fifty-ninth Street, is but a series of small stores on the ground floors of tenement buildings, known only to the surrounding neighborhood. Once it was thought that it would be the social center of New York, and a real estate movement was started to make Fifth Avenue come into being, but this has long since been found to have been a mistaken fancy. The elevated railroad covers Ninth Avenue from end to end. From Nineteenth to Twenty-third Streets Ninth Avenue becomes a better street; its shops are of a higher grade, and the Theological Seminary and grounds known as Chelsea Square at Twentieth Street gives the street to upon its charm. Opposite the seminary there is an apartment house that is the home of several well-known literary and artistic people, among them Miss Jeannette Gilder, editor of The Critic. Otherwise Ninth Avenue is unrelieved in its commonplaceness. From Thirty-ninth to Fortieth Streets is held each Saturday night "Paddy's Market," an open-air mart of carts lit with torches, backed up against the curbs on both sides of the street, and crowded closely together.

COLUMBUS AVENUE is the continuation of Ninth Avenue. Beginning at Fifty-ninth Street it extends unbroken to One Hundred and Ninth Street. Not a private house is on it, the blocks being filled with apartments of varying grades, with stores underneath. The highest type of apartments are on the corners of the crosstown streets from Seventy-second to Eighteenth Streets. Such apartments rent for one hundred dollars a month, up to twice that sum. Other apartments in this section of the avenue are held at from twenty-five to fifty dollars a month.

This street is the great highway of the West Side, the chief outlet to "downtown New York." Around Seventy-second Street, its social center, are many good shops. Beyond Ninetieth Street, here very hilly and steep, it deteriorates to a lower grade and continues as such till Morningside Heights is reached. Here the course of the avenue is interrupted by Morningside Heights, and does not begin again until One Hundred and Twenty-third Street is reached, from which point it extends to One Hundred and Twenty-seventh Street, where it merges into Convent Avenue. Ninth Avenue appears again in Inwood in the direct line of Columbus Avenue.

TENTH AVENUE is a street of tenements and small stores of the poor. Although broad and airy, even in summer its factories and rookeries, its dingy buildings, and the "great unwashed" that lounge through its streets, give it an aspect that is dismal at all times. There is no picturesqueness to be discovered here, not a vestige of the color and foreign chatter of the East Side. Tenth Avenue's chief characteristic is the freight trains of the New York Central Railroad that lumber slowly along from its beginning at West Washington Market up to Thirtieth Street, where they turn off into the railroad yards. The avenue is seldom without such a train, often with fifty cars in trail; before it, a half block in advance, rides a man on a jogging old horse, waving a danger flag. Tenth Avenue begins at Gansevoort Market and extends to Fifty-ninth Street, where it becomes Amsterdam Avenue.

AMSTERDAM AVENUE is a continuation of Tenth Avenue from Fifty-ninth Street. This avenue crosses the Boulevard at Seventy-second Street and is a street of apartment houses built in great part since 1890. It is a street of shops of local importance as well. It is principally noted for the large number of charitable institutions which occupy various locations. Above One Hundredth Street, on Morningside Heights, Amsterdam Avenue touches the new Cathedral of St. John the Divine and Columbia University, plunging thence down a long steep hill to One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, ascending an equally long and steep one on the other side and extending to Fort George, along Washington Heights. The upper part of Amsterdam Avenue is replete with historic memories. On Washington Heights the Americans rested from their opponents on Bloomingdale Heights in the Battle of Harlem Heights, at which Washington gained a temporary victory. At One Hundred and Forty-first Street and Amsterdam Avenue is The Grange, the residence built by Alexander Hamilton as a homestead. It was named and modeled after the ancestral seat in Scotland

ELEVENTH AVENUE LOOKING NORTH FROM SIXTY THIRD STREET

The house is well preserved, but is removed a short distance from its original location. The thirteen trees that Hamilton planted to represent the original States are still standing. It was from this place that Hamilton crossed the Hudson River to Weehawken to fight that fatal (to him) duel with Aaron Burr, in the gray of the morning of July 11, 1804.

ELEVENTH, TWELFTH and THIRTEENTH AVENUES are railroad [illegible] and river front avenues. Few tenements or shops [illegible] being almost their sole features. Eleventh Avenue begins at the foot of Fourteenth Street, carrying the railroad tracks from the Thirtieth Street yards to Fifty-eighth Street, where there is a freight station and docks on the river front. Here Eleventh Avenue becomes West End Avenue. At One Hundred and Sixty-seventh Street where the Kingsbridge Road [illegible] towards the Hudson River, Eleventh Avenue begins again and extends to the end of Fort George height. Twelfth Avenue runs along the Hudson River front from Twenty-eighth to Seventy-second Street, where Riverside Park commences; it is a street of freight yards. Thirteenth Avenue, beginning at Gansevoort Street, extends along the river to Twenty-fifth Street. In character it resembles Twelfth Avenue. [illegible] Thirtieth Street these three avenues [illegible].

MANHATTAN AVENUE [illegible] Avenue at One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street. [illegible] One Hundred and Sixteenth Street [illegible] houses whose suites average about sixty dollars [illegible]. From One Hundred and Sixteenth Street [illegible] very pretty [illegible] dollars [illegible].

MORNINGSIDE PARK EAST and MORNINGSIDE PARK WEST [illegible] of Morningside Lane. Morningside Park [illegible] Tenth to One Hundred and Twenty-third Street [illegible] the beautiful structures [illegible] and Columbia University and Library, and but a short distance to the west rises, [illegible]

[illegible]

THE HUDSON RIVER AND RIVERSIDE PARK

BOULEVARD LAFAYETTE named for General Lafayette runs from Broadway at One Hundred and Fifty-sixth Street and follows the course of the Hudson River along a bluff high above the river. On account of its rocky and mountainous character few building sites have been purchased but here and there among the trees appear beautiful residences. The New York Deaf and Dumb Asylum has an ideal situation, occupying a fine building surrounded by spacious grounds. Fifty feet above is FORT WASHINGTON AVENUE, a beautiful country road on the west side of which are some delightful homes.

WEST END AVENUE is almost entirely a residence street and its important claims architecturally. Some of the most charming houses New York has located upon it, and its vista from Seventy-second Street looking north is very beautiful. For a few blocks at its start it is not so fine, on account of its nearness to Eleventh Avenue and the freight yards. It is not desirable for residences, there being only scattered dwellings, breweries and works, a very stately flat-house and the elevated railroad. It gradually improves to Sixty-eighth Street and, at once becomes what it is entitled to be, one of the finest residence streets of New York. It extends to One Hundred and Eighth Street, where it meets the Boulevard. Some fine apartment houses are also opened and a number of handsome church edifices

RIVERSIDE DRIVE and RIVERSIDE AVENUE begin at Seventy-second Street, on a bluff overlooking the Hudson River. This avenue and drive are universally acknowledged to be the most beautiful and picturesque in the world. To live here one must needs be very rich, as an investment in a site alone represents a fortune. Many beautiful structures have been built but there is still ample room for the ideal home-seeker who has the wherewithal to cater to his desires. The houses front on the avenue, alongside which to the west is the drive, bicycle path, bridle path, and the walk for pedestrians, from which latter stone steps lead at intervals down to Riverside Park below, and along the river which completes the delightful *tout ensemble* of this almost dreamlike region, but little removed from the distracting noises of a busy section of the city. Rows of trees bordering plots of grass separate the divisions of the avenue and drive, and not even hills are lacking to add beauty to the scene, up hill and down dale being a fitting description for the way of the persistent bicycler. Here it is that the equipages of the opulent show to the best advantage, and a continuous stream of these representing every sort of vehicle

RIVERSIDE AVENUE NORTH FROM MOUNT TOM

RIVERSIDE DRIVE AND RIVERSIDE AVENUE LOOKING WEST TO GRANT'S TOMB

SCENE ON RIVERSIDE DRIVE ON GRANT'S MEMORIAL DAY APRIL 27 '97

RIVERSIDE PARK ALONG THE HUDSON RIVER

which has been devised for comfort and novelty pass in review every hour of the day in fine weather. Far up the Drive, at One Hundred and Twenty-third Street, looming majestically in the distance, is the magnet toward which all are drawn—Grant's Tomb. Among all the beauties of the Drive and of New York this is the masterpiece. The new extension of Riverside Drive takes one past the Tomb and on over a beautiful winding road to Inwood, where it connects with Kingsbridge Road, now Broadway, which latter street continues to the limit of Greater New York, and thence merges into what was the old Albany Post Road.

The BOULEVARD, which has been made a part of Broadway, began at Fifty-ninth Street at the Circle and extended in a deviating line to One Hundred and Fifty-seventh Street. It adds to the already varied characteristics of Broadway those of a charming residence street, bicycle and driving road. It has always been the best and most favored bicycle road in the city, and by common consent is largely given over to that pastime. In the center of the street from the Circle to One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street are plots of grass and rows of trees which add greatly to its beauty and serve as a dividing line for the bicycles and vehicles going north or south. Apartments and private houses are about equally numerous on the Boulevard, and there are some first-class apartment hotels. The Colonial Club is at the corner of West Seventy-second Street.

A number of old tumble-down shanties, the homes of "squatters," are still to be found far up on the Boulevard. Wandering about in the surrounding yards are horses, cows, chickens, and goats—the far-famed Harlem goat not being yet quite extinct. Old sheds scattered about house these animals and fowls. The old relics of a bygone period are, however, doomed to an early destruction. Above One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street the Boulevard is in the picturesque region of Washington Heights.

KINGSBRIDGE ROAD, which continues Broadway, adds still another characteristic to that famous thoroughfare—that of an ideal winding country road. No greater contrast could be drawn than that presented by the environments of the beginning and ending of Broadway. Both are replete with historic memories of Washington and Lafayette, but the latter location still retains most of the pristine beauty which must have been admired by the soldiers of both the British and Continental armies, while at the lower end the historic sites are indicated only by tablets here and there on great skyscrapers. A bridge across the Harlem River connects Kingsbridge Road with the Broadway of Kingsbridge village and thence with the old Albany post road. The name Broadway is retained even after the confines of Greater New York are passed.

There are a number of avenues of less importance, but all charming residence streets, on the upper end of Manhattan Island. EDGECOMBE AVENUE, BRADHURST AVENUE, ST. NICHOLAS PLACE, HAMILTON TERRACE and HAMILTON PLACE, named for Alexander Hamilton; AUDUBON AVENUE, WADSWORTH AVENUE, HAVEN AVENUE, FORT GEORGE AVENUE, which connects Eleventh and Amsterdam Avenues at the foot of the bluffs of Fort George; CLAREMONT AVENUE, JUMEL TERRACE and JUMEL PLACE, named from the Jumel Mansion, which, as related in another place in this book, Washington had his headquarters when on the Heights, wind their picturesque way between the regularly numbered streets and avenues.

RIVERSIDE DRIVE AND GRANT'S TOMB, OVERLOOKING THE HUDSON RIVER

THE NUMBERED STREETS

FIRST STREET extends from the Bowery to Avenue B, where it intersects with East Houston Street. It is built up with four and five story tenements with very few shops. Although the population is largely foreign few Jews or Italians abide here.

SECOND STREET extends from the Bowery along a point midway of Bond Street to Avenue D where it intersects East Houston Street. It is mainly a residence street for the poorer classes. At its eastern end is located the Union Market and the Fourteenth Precinct Police Station. A few small provision stores supply the needs of the residents who consist mainly of Germans and Bohemians with very few Jews. There are on the street two Methodist churches, several Catholic institutions, a public school house, and the Lyceum Academy which adjoins the New York City Marble Cemetery between First and Second Streets.

EAST THIRD STREET commences at the Bowery and ends at the East River. It is almost entirely a residence street there being few shops and the old style three and four story tenements are being rapidly superseded by the modern five story tenements. Many of these are occupied by American families although the Bohemian and a good German element is predominant. A recreation pier has been constructed by the city at the foot of the street, and during the hot weather this is overflowing with women and children who come here to escape the intolerable heat of their tiny apartments. During the day but little idea can be gained of the density of the population in this neighborhood but in the evenings during warm weather the people leave their homes and completely fill sidewalks, stoops, and even the center of the street. The street possesses one church and one school.

COLONEL GEORGE E. WARING

[illegible] COMMISSIONER

[illegible] New York [illegible] Commissioner [illegible] Department

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WEST THIRD STREET extends from Broadway to Sixth Avenue. Near Broadway it is a wholesale fur and clothing district. West of West Broadway are old-style three and four story tenements.

EAST FOURTH STREET extends from Broadway to the East River. From Broadway to the Bowery it is an important business street, but from the Bowery to Second Avenue it is the headquarters of all that is German in music and labor. Day and night the street is crowded with Germans from all walks of life, from the prosperous merchant to the poorest laborer. This street is sometimes referred to as "foreigner's row," because in addition to its German population, it possesses several colonies of Poles, Bohemians, Scandinavians, and Jews. East of Second Avenue a Roman Catholic church and a Jewish synagogue stand side by side. On this street are also a convent, a Bohemian church, a free Dutch school, a library, a reading room, and a public school. The street terminates in coal and wood yards.

WEST FOURTH STREET runs west from Broadway to West Thirteenth Street. To Washington Square the business is principally wholesale hats and cloaks. On the south side of the square it is known as Washington Square South. On the one block west of the square are residences of Americans of moderate means. The contrast between this and Bleecker Street, which is one block away, affords an example of how tenaciously the resident of the Old Ninth Ward clings to this portion of the city and refuses to be driven off by the rough element surrounding him on all sides.

EAST FIFTH STREET runs from the Bowery to the East River, and is lined on both sides with old houses which originally were of poor character, and since their metamorphoses into tenements they have deteriorated into mere rookeries. The population is almost exclusively foreign Germans and Bohemians predominating. Like most other streets peopled by foreigners there is little to be seen in the daytime while at night it is filled with a throng of idlers of both sexes and all ages. A public school, an engine company and the Fifteenth Precinct Police Station are all located on this street near First Avenue. Near the eastern end are located a church, a hospital, a free library, a day nursery, a public school, and a hook and ladder company.

EAST SIXTH STREET extends from the junction of Third Avenue and the Bowery to the East River. It is populated largely by Germans, and is improving rapidly in character. Many of the old-style three and four story tenements are being torn down to make place for modern tenements. The shops on the street supply only the wants of the people in their immediate neighborhood. There is little traffic, and the people seen are nearly all laborers. There are two churches, an industrial school, and a children's aid society on this street east of First Avenue. At the corner of Third Avenue is Tompkins Market Building on the second floor of which is the armory of the Sixty-ninth Regiment.

EAST SEVENTH STREET runs from Third Avenue to the East River, and forms the southern boundary of Tompkins Square. At its eastern extremity is a large dry dock where ships are repaired, and lumber yards. The portion of the street south of Tompkins Square consists mainly of old-style houses three and four stories high, but in a good state of preservation and presenting an air of quiet respectability. There is little traffic on the street. There are many small soda water stands at the inner edge of the sidewalks surrounded by children buying one and two cent drinks.

EAST EIGHTH STREET runs from Fifth Avenue to the East River, with the exception of the blocks from Third Avenue to Tompkins Square, which are known as St. Mark's Place. The northwest corner of Broadway is distinguished by the historic, now modern, dry goods store of John Daniell and Sons. Its eastern end is given over to wood-working shops. A large proportion of the people seen on the street are Germans.

WEST EIGHTH STREET extends one block, from Fifth Avenue to Sixth Avenue. At Eighth Street begins the numbering east and west from Fifth Avenue of the streets crossing the latter. Formerly known as Clinton Place Eighth Street was an aristocratic residence street but is now given over almost wholly to small business interests the owners frequently living above their stores.

THE WANAMAKER STORE, WHICH EXTENDS FROM NINTH TO TENTH STREETS AND FROM BROADWAY TO FOURTH AVENUE.

EAST NINTH STREET extends from Fifth Avenue to the East River. From Fifth Avenue to Third Avenue what were formerly residences are being absorbed by a mixture of miscellaneous businesses. Its corners are occupied on the west side of Fifth Avenue by the Berkeley Hotel, at University Place by the Hotel Martin, at Broadway by The Wanamaker Store (founded by A. T. Stewart), and the Arnheim Building. East of Third Avenue are the habitations principally of Germans. At the river end the Morgan Iron Works are situated.

WEST NINTH STREET is one long block of residences, from Fifth to Sixth Avenues.

EAST TENTH STREET extends from Fifth Avenue to the East River. On the corner of Broadway are The Wanamaker Store, Fleischmann's Vienna Bakery, where "the line of men at midnight" wait for bread, and the Goodyear Rubber Company. The east end of Tenth Street has a number of good flats and boarding houses. At the East River there is a ferry to Greenpoint.

WEST TENTH STREET has one long straight block of residences from Fifth Avenue to Sixth Avenue, where it abruptly turns and runs in a southwesterly direction to the Hudson River. West of Sixth Avenue it has a poorer class of houses, which are used for business near the river end. At the foot of Tenth Street the State prison that preceded Sing Sing stood from 1797 to 1827.

EAST ELEVENTH STREET extends from Fifth Avenue to Broadway, where Grace Church blocks its continuation until Fourth Avenue is reached, from which point it proceeds on a straight line to the East River. From Fifth Avenue to Broadway [illegible] mixture of business, residences, and some good hotels. At the corners of Broadway are the St. Denis Hotel and the Astor, the dry goods establishment of Lord & Taylor, Macy's, and Company. East of Fourth Avenue Eleventh Street is crowded with houses of Germans, Hebrews, and Russians. The Germans occupy the portion east of First Avenue, and the Italians are nearer the river. The three colonies do not mingle, therefore the character of the goods in the little shops changes with every block. At the corner of Third Avenue is the Department of Education, Buildings and Connections. The New York Historical Society is at the corner of Second Avenue. From Lexington to Third Avenue the blocks are mostly business. Dwellings direct street for the protection of [illegible] from Third to First Avenues. A Methodist Episcopal [illegible] company [illegible] between Avenues B and C. The territory from Avenue D to the East River [illegible] over to grain houses and car stables.

WEST ELEVENTH STREET runs straight from Fifth Avenue to Greenwich Avenue, where it turns and follows the same course, and has the same characteristics (although a better class) as Eleventh Street east of Sixth Avenue. [illegible] West Eleventh Street to the Hudson River.

EAST TWELFTH STREET [illegible] Fifth Avenue straight through to the East River. A census of one of the schools in this locality showed over ninety per cent of the pupils to be of foreign parentage. There is considerable traffic on the street, [illegible] the docks extending from Avenue D to the East River are occupied by grain [illegible] of the Quaker City Flour Works. East of First Avenue [illegible] Cemetery.

WEST TWELFTH STREET and West Twelfth Street [illegible] Fifth Avenue southwest to the Hudson River. From Fifth to Sixth Avenues there are boarding and rooming houses of the better class. West of here it has moderately good residences [illegible] shops determine the character of the street. [illegible] Hospital is at the corner of Seventh Avenue.

EAST FOURTEENTH STREET [illegible] Fifth to First Avenues [illegible] most of which are boarding houses. At night the people seen on the eastern portion of the street [illegible] Stuyvesant pear tree [illegible] corner of Fourteenth Street and First Avenue. This tree, brought from Holland and planted by Peter Stuyvesant [illegible] two hundred and fifty years old. It was considered one of New York's principal [illegible]

WEST FOURTEENTH STREET [illegible] Fifth Avenue to the Hudson River. Fourteenth Street, [illegible] West [illegible] the [illegible] where it has a great deviation from regularity [illegible] heavy [illegible] of the [illegible] Fourteenth Street [illegible] upper [illegible] departments [illegible] The street forms the southern boundary of the [illegible] ing district of New York [illegible] to Fifth Avenue [illegible] is Twenty-third Street.

FOURTEENTH STREET, East and West, [illegible] streets [illegible] intersections of about half a mile. From East to Second Avenue [illegible] known as Dexter's Row, [illegible] At the corner of Second Avenue is the home of ex-Secretary of State William M. Evarts. [illegible] Avenue is approached small shops and the homes of [illegible] tion from First Avenue to the East River is lined on both sides with small shops, boarding houses, breweries, and manufactories. [illegible]

Elevated Railroad Station

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING ON FOURTEENTH STREET

the street changes with almost every hour in the day. In the early morning are seen the laborers with their dinner pails, later the mechanics and artisans, together with myriads of girls who work in the dry-goods stores farther west, then the children going to school, and lastly the shoppers leisurely wending their way across the city. Toward evening the tide turns, and this vast stream of workers flows back to the lower East Side. One public school and two churches are located near First Avenue. The street terminates at the East River in the plant of the Consolidated Gas Company. From the East River to Second Avenue, Fourteenth Street is lonely and dismal at night, showing only a range of grimy tenements, storage yards, gas works, and small shops. West of this its character improves, and it becomes almost immediately one of the most important crosstown streets of the city. At Third Avenue, and from that point across the southern end of Union Square, it is a center of night life in the metropolis and a pushing mass of people by day. Where Fourteenth Street meets Broadway to Fourth Avenue is the old "Rialto," the lounging place for many a year of minor actors and music-hall performers. Many of these still gather under the lee of the Morton House. At the northeast corner of Fourteenth Street and Irving Place is the Academy of Music; adjoining on the east is Tammany Hall and Tony Pastor's vaudeville house, making that a notable block.

West of Broadway, on both sides of the street, a famous shopping district begins, extending two blocks, or to Sixth Avenue. Rich and poor meet on these blocks, and the shops here are especially popular with the "suburbanites." Names familiar to every New Yorker are seen on the store fronts—Hearn's, Rothschild's, Macy's on the south side and Alfred Peat's and Macy's Annex on the north side of the street, besides many other good stores representing almost every phase of the retail trade. From 9 A.M. until 5 P.M. the sidewalk is filled with shoppers. It is an interesting sight to watch this crowd drifting along the walk. It neither increases in size nor grows less; when shops close its character suddenly changes, and is composed of thousands of salespeople of both sexes hurrying to their homes on the east or west sides. One of the old Fourteenth Street mansions still stands near Fifth Avenue, the home of the Van Burens. It has ample grounds about it, old-fashioned stables, and a cow grazes imperturbably on an inclosed green. A magnificent balm of Gilead tree on the street in front stretches its branches fifty feet in all directions, and is a curious survival of constantly changing New York. This fine old house, with its old-fashioned garden, looks as if a little piece of the country had suddenly dropped into this busiest of thoroughfares, so quiet and homelike does it appear.

Beyond Sixth Avenue and to Ninth Avenue the greater portion of the substantial brick and stone houses once tenanted by representative New Yorkers remain. These are now, for the greater part, boarding houses. From Ninth Avenue to the river are factories and wholesale establishments, this being the northernmost boundary of the market region. At the western terminus of Fourteenth Street is a ferry to Hoboken. From Eleventh to Tenth Avenues there are no

residences and the ground is occupied by storage houses and yards and stables. From Tenth to Ninth Avenues are several large business and manufacturing concerns, and on the corner of Ninth Avenue is the New York Savings Bank, a beautiful structure of striking architecture. Across the way is the New York County Jail. Between Eighth and Ninth Avenues most of the buildings are tenements which have been converted into boarding houses, giving shelter largely to the employees of the retail stores on Sixth Avenue. The section between Eighth and Seventh Avenues is somewhat similar, but several stores and shops are scattered there. With the exception of the Ninth Regiment Armory and the Fourteenth Street Theater, the north side of the block between Seventh and Sixth Avenues is occupied by boarding houses. On the south side are important business interests, and especially noteworthy is the building that is the headquarters in America of the Salvation Army. Fourteenth Street, from Sixth to Seventh Avenues, has been recognized as the chief Spanish quarter in New York, and this block is, besides, exceedingly cosmopolitan.

FIFTEENTH STREET east of First Avenue has only tenements and storage yards. Crossing First Avenue, however, its character at once improves. Here is the southern boundary of Stuyvesant Square, and its large brownstone houses possess much dignity. Beyond Second Avenue to the west it is still a street of pretentious. Directly east of Union Square it is largely built up in apartment houses of excellent class. Across the square and Broadway, on the corner, is Tiffany's, and to Fifth Avenue are the Y. W. C. A., a variety of small shops, and several large manufacturing jewelers, notably Marcus. From Fifth to Sixth Avenues presents a block that is little changed in externals, the sole difference between past and present being that many of the quality have moved away. What makes this block notable are the buildings of the New York Hospital and St. Francis Xavier College. From Sixth to Ninth Avenues the old houses are in a great measure rented in floors. Cheap apartments of three, four and five rooms, their cost not exceeding twenty, two dollars a month, are here, and many boarding houses. Beyond to the river are factories and slums.

SIXTEENTH, SEVENTEENTH, and EIGHTEENTH STREETS show precisely the same characteristics as regards the various blocks. On either side of Second Avenue on these cross streets there is still an aristocratic section of old families, though these are slowly vanishing. On Sixteenth Street, just back of his church, a little to the east of Third Avenue, lives the noted divine, Dr. W. S. Rainsford. On Sixteenth Street, too, just west of Fifth Avenue, is James L. Breese's famous Carbon Studio. In the same block are a number of fine private houses; on the south side of the street is the annex of the New York Hospital. On Seventeenth Street is the noted jurist, Henry R. Beekman. No. 37 East Eighteenth Street, just west of Third Avenue, on its lower side, was the first apartment house built in New York, a building after the French fashion, a man who sits in a little office off the entrance door serves as *concierge*. This house has marvelously polished staircases, and is much sought by good tenants.

NINETEENTH STREET, until Second Avenue is reached, tenements and lofts and surroundings prevail. Between Second and Third Avenues, though the edge of the old aristocratic quarter has been arrived at, there is a block of old houses of great respectability as yet untouched by the hand of time. The block immediately to the west is somewhat lower in the social scale. West of Fourth Avenue, across Broadway, business edifices have crept in. Between Fifth and Sixth Avenues many fine brownstone houses remain, though a row of those on the south side, notably the old residence of that celebrated New York beau, Peter Marie, has been destroyed; yet farther across, the houses, largely plain three-story residences of red brick, have no distinguishing characteristics. At Eighth Avenue Chelsea Village commences, and [illegible] tenements, gas works, etc., of the far west side.

TWENTIETH, TWENTY-FIRST, and TWENTY-SECOND STREETS [illegible] class, the blocks differing alike. Again, all east of Second Avenue is of a part and portion of the streets below. Up to Third Avenue these especial streets show only factories, stables, and houses of poorer type, some, however, on Twenty-second Street [illegible] New York that has very nearly held its own. Twentieth and Twenty-first Streets [illegible] Emma Thursby the singer, Harry Miner, and Spencer Trask. The little park is kept locked to the general public, and only the householders near the square have keys. [illegible] Between this point and Fifth Avenue on these three streets business has crept in to a very great extent. On the other side of Fifth Avenue many people of fashion still live. The Bradley-Martin house is at No. 22 West Twentieth Street, and Elliott F. [illegible] at No. 11 West Twenty-first Street. [illegible] of these streets are private and almost free of boarding houses. At [illegible] Avenue, on the edge of Chelsea Village, where [illegible] The blocks between Ninth and Tenth Avenues and Twelfth and Twenty-second streets is Chelsea Square, the grounds and buildings of a theological seminary, fronted by many quaint old houses. On the seminary grounds lives the wealthiest [illegible] America, Dean Hoffman, whose personal fortune does not fall short of several millions. There are few more picturesque spots in New York than these grounds. Beyond Tenth Avenue are slums and factories, huge lumber yards, etc., to the river's bank.

TWENTY-THIRD STREET, the most widely known cross street of the city of New York, presents little of interest until Third Avenue is reached. East of this it is purely a street of factories and sundry [illegible] with very little [illegible] the ferry. Between Third Avenue and Broadway private houses by the score have been fitted up into stores and offices. At the corner of Fourth Avenue is the Central Branch of the Y. M. C. A. Building. This structure was erected in 1869, and was the first built for Young Men's Christian Association [illegible] William E. Dodge, a statue of whom stands in front of the Herald Building, was one of the prime movers in organizing the Association. Robert R. McBurney, who died in November, 1895, was the first secretary. The National Academy of Design, built in 1862 and now to be torn down, is on the corner of Fourth Avenue opposite the Y. M. C. A. Building. The new home of the Academy of Design, for which elaborate plans have been made, will be at One Hundred and Tenth Street and Amsterdam Avenue. Madison Avenue begins at Twenty-third Street, and north from this point Madison Square extends to Twenty-sixth Street.

It is not until Broadway is crossed, however, that the importance of Twenty-third Street becomes evident to the visitor. For a block to the west (Fifth Avenue crossing here) is the most renowned shopping center of America. The sidewalk never fails to be lined with well-dressed women and men, the street to be filled with the finest of equipages. Here is [illegible] other parts of the country. [illegible] In the very center of this block stand [illegible] of New York, Mr. William C. Schermerhorn's. A peculiar coincidence is that it stands in exactly [illegible]

DEPARTMENT STORE OF STERN BROTHERS, ON TWENTY-THIRD STREET, BETWEEN FIFTH AND SIXTH AVENUES

the same position on Twenty-third Street as does the Van Buren mansion on Fourteenth Street. Business has invaded the next two blocks to the west. Small shops and a medley of establishments fill the remodeled houses, and the passing of people is incessant. Beyond Eighth Avenue the old houses remain, largely unaltered, though not with the tenants of years ago in them. These people have moved farther uptown. A noted house in this block is the three-story brick, set far back from the street, and close to Ninth Avenue, which was once the home of Lily Langtry. The next house to the east is pointed out as having been the residence of Josie Mansfield.

Between Ninth and Tenth Avenues, on the north side, extending from avenue to avenue, is a row of old-fashioned, artistically planned houses far back from the street—London Terrace. In front of each house is a deep lawn filled with trees and shrubs and flower pots. Nowhere else in New York are there houses resembling these old mansions, which are widely famed. A few of the old families occupy them yet. Charles De Kay is one of the residents of "The Terrace." Opposite these is a row of very large brownstone houses, now generally fallen from their former high estate to boarding and rooming houses. From Tenth Avenue to the ferry at the foot of the street are large factories.

TWENTY-FOURTH STREET has, in several particulars, a fame of its own. Its course from the East River leads past squalid tenement rows to Second Avenue, where over to Lexington Avenue, is a series of low buildings. It has the most extensive horse market of New York. Sales of horses go on here daily, and these two blocks are forever filled with steeds that are being put through their paces. Across Madison Square Twenty-fourth Street puts on a new face; it becomes theatrical and then French. For two blocks the street has little else than theatrical lodging houses and French restaurants. Just before Seventh Avenue is reached the negro quarter begins, and colored folks are everywhere in evidence. Across Eighth Avenue a purely prosaic and ordinary block follows. Beyond Ninth Avenue, backing up against the houses of London Terrace, is a row of brick cottages, all of different patterns, known historically as "The Little Houses on West Twenty-fourth Street." These have an especial interest for lovers of the picturesque. From Tenth Avenue to the river are the customary lumber yards, etc.

TWENTY-FIFTH, TWENTY-SIXTH, TWENTY-SEVENTH, TWENTY-EIGHTH, and TWENTY-NINTH STREETS differ very little in their general characteristics. From the river to Third Avenue tenements and industries take up every inch of ground; from there to Madison Avenue extend a medley of private houses, small and plain, some used for business, stables; and recently erected apartment houses, where rents will average about thirty dollars a month. Close to Madison Avenue are some excellent houses. These streets on both sides of Fifth Avenue are much cut into by business nowadays and are favorite stations for modistes, milliners, tailors, and curio people. Close to Broadway a few tall buildings have been erected; yet the people of position have by no means entirely vanished from here. On Twenty-fifth Street, just west of Broadway, lives the Rev. Morgan Dix, and Mrs. Theodore B. Bronson is but a few doors away. On Twenty-sixth Street, between Fifth and Madison Avenues (here the north side of Madison Square), in handsome brownstone houses, reside I. Townsend Burden, Adrian Iselin, Jr., J. F. Kernochan, George Work, Mrs. Burke-Roche, and Adrian Iselin, Sr. At No. 401 West Twenty-ninth Street is the Life Building, where is the studio of that famous illustrator, Charles Dana Gibson. At No. 8 East Twenty-ninth Street is the home of Thomas Hitchcock; at No. 16 of the same street is the residence of the Rev. Thomas J. Ducey.

Across Broadway on these streets the night life of New York is apt to show at its best, and especially on Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth Streets. Between Broadway and Sixth Avenue is the Oriental Tenderloin quarter. Drinking places are fitted up in the most lavish Oriental style and are known by such names as the Cairo Smoking Room, Bohemian Palm Garden, and similar names designed to attract the patronage of the Tenderloin all-nighters. Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth Streets have cross-town street car lines. Beyond Sixth Avenue are French in profusion, with many typical *table d'hôte* restaurants. Beyond Seventh Avenue there are many negroes. Across to Ninth Avenue from this point the blocks are commonplace and merely lower middle class. Westward to the river there extends from Ninth Avenue a thickly populated slum, mainly of Irish workmen and their families.

A CROWD ON SIXTH AVENUE ON THE DAY OF THE OPENING OF A GREAT DEPARTMENT STORE

THIRTIETH, THIRTY-FIRST, THIRTY-SECOND, and THIRTY-THIRD STREETS have east of Third Avenue tenements, private houses, now let in floors, and city built apartments of the same character as the preceding group of streets. At Thirty-fourth Street the old Fourth Avenue horse-car tracks, built under the Park Avenue, are in evidence. West of Fourth Avenue one steps on the slopes of Murray Hill, once the residence of the wealthy of greatest fashion and still of its former time. Five apartment houses at this level rack now with rents that go as high as three hundred dollars a month. Between Fifth Avenue and Broadway there is street business in the way of restaurants, but has high class restaurants etc. At No. 2 East Thirty-fourth Street lived St. John Roosevelt. Near West Thirty-second Street is the home of Fisher Dwight. Broadway and Sixth Avenue come together at Thirty-third Street. Greeley Square is the name given to the triangle thus formed. These side streets to the westward are given up to the French and negro colonies, to much manufacturing, and to buildings that grow more and more squalid as they approach the river. Finally degenerating into a section of the New York Central tracks from Thirty-fourth to Thirty-third Streets. This section is lined with one of the most horrible slums in New York.

THIRTY-FOURTH STREET is the thing wide street of the more central streets crossing the island from river to river, and is a valuable thoroughfare of great importance to New York. At its East River end the Long Island Railroad ferryboats land. A branch of the elevated railroad is now being carried down this street up to Fifth Avenue. This portion of it consists of tenements and small shops, and is not even the saving grace of picturesqueness. Directly Third Avenue is crossed, however, the entire aspect of the street changes. It is at once broad and fine. Murray Hill commences immediately. At least there are one or two private houses and city apartments. At the spot where Park Avenue crosses it is one of the most delightful spots of central New York; from here the three blocks across to Broadway are a highway of society. Henry Clews lives at No. 1 West Thirty-fourth Street. Brayton Ives at No. 4 West Thirty-fourth Street. Burton Ives at No. 6 West Thirty-fourth Street. Rutherfurd Stuyvesant at No. 9 West Thirty-fourth Street. Rutherfurd Stuyvesant, Jr., at No. 11 West Thirty-fourth Street. Rutherfurd Stuyvesant, Jr., at No. 13 West Thirty-fourth Street. Rutherfurd Stuyvesant, Jr., at No. 15 West Thirty-fourth Street. Rutherfurd Stuyvesant, Jr., at No.

A DIRE PERPLEXITY SETTLING WITH THE CABBY

SCENE AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE THIRTY-FOURTH STREET FERRY, DURING THE RACING SEASON

From Broadway to Seventh Avenue a short block is the large new Pabst Building and the Hotel Metropole. On the west corner of Seventh Avenue is Oscar Hammerstein's latest theater venture—the Victoria. West of Seventh Avenue there is a block or two of residences, now nearly all boarding houses with several good apartment houses. From Ninth to Eleventh Avenues a poorer class of three and four story boarding-houses, with some small shops interspersed. Beyond, to the West Shore Railroad, Forty-second Street is given over to saloons, street car stables and vacant lots.

FORTY-THIRD, FORTY-FOURTH, FORTY-FIFTH, FORTY-SIXTH and FORTY-SEVENTH STREETS have everything in common as streets. There is little to choose between them. The buildings on all abutments from river to river. Each is broken by the railroad yards of the Grand Central Station which have in the two blocks west and five along from Forty-second Street north and south, the effect has practically put an end to residence from Lexington to Madison Avenues. Forty-third Street, like Forty-first and Forty-second, scales the bluff between East and Second Avenues. Steps lead from the street to the cliff to East Avenue, where the street continues to the river. Across town from the East River to the railroad yards these streets are lined with tenements of the lowest class. All nationalities except Italians cluster in them. Here is a large "poor Jew" district. This is said to be the region of New York City of some years standing and it has lately been taken up by St. Bartholomew's Church in the direction of Madison.

From Madison Avenue to Fifth Avenue are rows of stately houses of brownstone. Some of the most notable people of New York live in them. At No. 11 East Forty-fourth Street resides C. C. Beaman the lawyer; at No. 16 East Forty-fifth Street lives Frederic R. Coudert. In the Renassance, a fine apartment house on the corner of Forty-third Street and Fifth Avenue, is Grace Wright Swayne. On Forty-sixth Street near Fifth Avenue, lives the Rev. W. P. Faunce (John D. Rockefeller's pastor); Dr. Charles L. Dana, the neurologist; and Mayor Robert A. Van Wyck. On Forty-seventh Street lives J. Hansen Rhodes. Forty-third Street, directly west of Fifth Avenue, was until lately only a street of stables, now some of the best clubs and societies of New York have built upon it. The most fine single house in the city is in this block. On diagonally opposite corners of Fifth Avenue at Forty-fourth Street are the two most famous cafés and *restaurants* in New York, Louis Sherry and Charles Delmonico. The stables and miscellaneous structures on these two streets between Madison and Fifth Avenues make a rather incongruous mixture.

Beyond Sixth and over to Eighth Avenue, especially between Sixth and Seventh, the blocks are filled with houses of good class, many of them excellent boarding houses. Here is not extreme fashion, but much comfort. A few moderate-priced apartment houses are interspersed. The Astor estate owns rows of brownstone houses between Sixth and Seventh Avenues. West of Eighth Avenue there are some pleasant old-fashioned dwellings, but for the most part, from here to the river, best and worst are in close contact, and the tenements are greatly crowded. On Forty-fifth Street, between Sixth and Seventh Avenues, is a block of low lying stables that have studios on the upper floors. The best known of these studios goes by the name of "The Holbein." At the Hudson River, from Forty-second to Forty-fourth Streets, is the immense Higgins carpet factory.

FORTY-EIGHTH, FORTY-SIXTH, FORTY-FIFTH, FORTY-FIRST and FORTY-SECOND STREETS call for no special comment. From several blocks south of this point, in fact, the cross-town streets are all much alike. A block on either side of Fifth Avenue, generally across Madison Avenue, and in a more modified degree west to Seventh Avenue, are locations of extreme fashion. While the newest site for great New York mansions is above Fifty-ninth Street on Fifth Avenue or just off it, only a fraction of society has as yet established itself there. Even as far over as Third Avenue to the east there are good private residences on these streets. Beyond Third Avenue it continues to be homelike and cheerful. Here was once a really good section of New York City, now upper-class New York has forgotten it, but the houses are still comfortable; well-to-do German families inhabit them nowadays. From Forty-ninth Street to Fifty-first Street, on a bluff overhanging the East River, is BEEKMAN PLACE, full of stately brownstones. MITCHELL PLACE leads up to Beekman Place from First Avenue. Along in this section the poverty of the East Side has for the moment vanished completely. The last block on East Fifty-first Street is called DUNSCOMB PLACE. It terminates in the bluff over the river bank.

Along Park Avenue there are several great institutions, and at Fiftieth and Fifty-first Streets the twin towers of St. Patrick's Cathedral and its adjoining Orphan Asylum overshadow all. All else are rows of costly residences. On Forty-eighth Street, at No. 35 West, lives Rev. Dr. Charles H. Eaton; at No. 16, Warner Van Norden; Dr. Landon Carter Gray is at No. 6 East Forty-ninth Street; Augustin Daly has his home at No. 14 West Fiftieth Street; while Andrew Carnegie's house is No. 5 West Fifty-first; and C. O. Iselin's and Mrs. Elliot F. Shepard's are at No. 11 and at No. 2 West Fifty-second Street, respectively. Across Seventh Avenue on these streets a curious region is reached—blocks of stables, some private and handsomely fitted up, and towering apartment houses alongside. Between Broadway and Eighth Avenue there are only conventional New York houses, some boarding places, some occupied by people of moderate means. Here again the steadily graded commences to unfold. Beyond Eighth Avenue houses and residents drop much in the social scale. Thence to the river, especially beyond Ninth Avenue, it is little better than a slum.

FIFTY-THIRD STREET, to the east of Lexington Avenue, shows only a poor grade of private houses of small size, and of tenements; nor is it until Fifth Avenue is reached that it becomes of moment as a residence street. To the west is a handsome block one of the prominent residents is Mrs. Ward McAllister. At Sixth Avenue the Columbus Avenue elevated turns into Fifty-third Street; thence to the river front it is a gloomy street of tenements, slops, warehouses, stables, and boarding houses.

FIFTY-FOURTH, FIFTY-FIFTH and FIFTY-SIXTH STREETS. On either side of Fifth Avenue there are palatial houses and celebrated residents. West Fifty-fourth Street, between Fifth and Madison Avenues, is one of the best-known blocks in the city. Among others, John D. Rockefeller, Chauncey M. Depew and Isador Wormser, the banker, live here. On East Fifty-fifth Street are D. H. McAlpin (the tobacco magnate), Joseph Larocque, and Robert Bonner. In the Carnegie Studio Building (connected with Carnegie Music Hall) at Fifty-sixth Street and Seventh Avenue there are, among many other musicians, authors, artists, and dramatists of note, Clyde Fitch and Walter Damrosch.

To Third Avenue these streets abound in tenements from the river side, though here and there a few houses of a former era suggest a better past. Fifty-fourth Street, between Lexington and Third Avenues, is much given to manufacturing. On Fifty-fifth and Fifty-sixth Streets some good houses yet remain. Between Lexington and Madison Avenues over across Park Avenue are rows of brownstone dwellings high in favor. The Fifth Avenue blocks have already been deserted. Then come rows of stables between Sixth and Seventh Avenues, and in the next block west apartment houses that are costly to live in, two hundred dollars a month being no unusual figure here, though lower priced places may be found, and thence east of Broadway the conditions are again, and near the river front it is very little better than slums.

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, U. S. SENATOR, WHO BECAME A MILLIONAIRE IN THE RAILROAD BUSINESS WITH THE VANDERBILTS

AT THE MEADOWBROOK HUNT CLUB, SHOWING P. F. COLLIER, WHO LAYS MADE MILLIONS IN THE PUBLISHING BUSINESS

CHARLES BROADWAY ROSS, A MILLIONAIRE WHOLESALE MERCHANT

MRS. HETTY H. R. GREEN, A MULTIMILLIONAIRE THROUGH INHERITANCE AND CAREFUL INVESTMENTS

FOUR INTERESTING AND WIDELY KNOWN CITIZENS OF NEW YORK

FIFTY-SEVENTH STREET, one of the broadest and finest streets in New York, is almost uniform in the high class of its dwellings from Ninth Avenue to First Avenue. West of Ninth Avenue there are a good class of apartment and private houses. It has practically one block that is given over to anything else than residence houses, that between Third and Lexington Avenues; here business prevails exclusively. All else in Fifty-seventh Street are residences. The houses to the east and west of Fifth Avenue have probably more well known millionaires and society personages than any other two blocks in America. To the east, at No. 1, is Hermann Oelrichs; at No. 2, the graystone feudal-like castle of Collis P. Huntington. West of the "Avenue" live: No. 1, Cornelius Vanderbilt; No. 2, Harry Payne Whitney; No. 4, J. H. Roosevelt; No. 6, John S. Kennedy; No. 12, ex-Mayor William L. Strong; No. 22, Ralph N. Ellis, of Meadowbrook fame as master of whip; No. 35, W. J. Schieffelin. On the southeast corner of Sixth Avenue is the famous studio building, the Sherwood, as such representative American artists as Edwin H. Blashfield, Carroll Beckwith, William A. Coffin, Muller Ury, J. A. Dolph, and Carlton Chapman.

Across Seventh Avenue, on the northwest corner of this street, is the huge apartment hotel Osborne. Other notable apartments are on either side of the way. There are no finer buildings of this class in all New York. Here is also the beautiful building of the Architectural League and American Fine Arts Society. Near Ninth Avenue lives the Rev. R. S. MacArthur, the famous Baptist minister.

RIVERSIDE TERRACE is between Fifty-seventh and Fifty-ninth streets on the bluff overlooking the East River. Nice private houses with plots of ground line the street.

FIFTY-EIGHTH STREET's most notable section is at the Plaza, the Belgravia, a most exclusive apartment, is at the corner of Fifth Avenue, and next to it is the famous Racquet Club. Between Sixth and Seventh Avenues are great apartments. To both east and west of these three center avenues are cheaper apartments and houses, tenements and stables. (W. T. Wardwell, of Prohibition fame, lives on this street between Fifth and Sixth Avenues.)

FIFTY-NINTH STREET is another great crosstown thoroughfare; between Eighth and Fifth Avenues it is known as Central Park South. Here there are superb apartment houses, famous hotels and clubs. The most noted of the apartments are the Navarre on the corner of Seventh Avenue, a row of great buildings with huge inner courts. Here one may rent suites of rooms up to eight thousand dollars a year unfurnished. These are double-decker flats, each being built on two floors, the sleeping rooms being above the living and reception apartments. No apartments in New York are more fine than these. From all the windows of these blocks there is a superb view over the green of Central Park. On the corner of Third Avenue is the great department store of Bloomingdale Brothers; beyond there is a street of miscellaneous businesses and factories, down to the East River. West of Eighth Avenue Fifty-ninth Street presents one of the bleakest streets in the same city.

HAVEMEYER MANSION, BETWEEN WEST EIGHTH AND WEST FIFTY-NINTH STREETS

acteristics. Beyond Ninth Avenue (which here becomes Columbus Avenue) are the great institutions, Roosevelt Hospital and College of Physicians and Surgeons. West of here the street drops down a steep hill to the Hudson River.

With SIXTIETH STREET commences a region of New York that is in great part newly built and exceedingly diversified. Directly in its center, three blocks wide and fifty-one long, is Central Park. Close to the Park on either side, but especially to the east, are handsome residences, the side streets to the east for a distance of two blocks, up very nearly to Eightieth Street, being one of the most favored residence sections of the city at present. The west side being off the Fifth Avenue line is less highly regarded. The rents asked in these two districts, respectively, tell the story. On the West Side, four thousand dollars is the limit for a house; twenty-eight hundred dollars (with a few notable exceptions) for an apartment; while within range of Fifth Avenue, from Sixtieth to Eightieth Streets, the finest dwellings can not be secured for less than six to ten thousand dollars a year, nor the best apartments for less than forty-five hundred dollars. However most of the residents on and near Fifth Avenue own the houses in which they live.

SIXTY-FIRST, SIXTY-SECOND, SIXTY-THIRD, SIXTY-FOURTH, SIXTY-FIFTH, SIXTY-SIXTH, SIXTY-SEVENTH, SIXTY-EIGHTH, and SIXTY-NINTH STREETS display the same general characteristics. From the East River to Second Avenue the blocks are those of a tenement region. Only the high ground of a hill overlooking the East River here, sloping gradually to the north, and the wide avenues (Avenue A and First Avenue) redeem this part of the city from actual squalor. The crosstown streets are closely built up but the avenues mentioned have many vacant lots and there is ample playground for the children. Because of this hill, and the swift flowing current of the river at these points there are no docks or piers as farther downtown. The view to the east overlooks the public buildings for the unfortunate and criminals of both sexes on Blackwell's Island—structures of rough gray stone, that are picturesque at this distance—and beyond is the Long Island shore.

The people living here are in great part Germans of the mechanic class with a sprinkling of Irish. Of later years many Bohemians have crept in, and now almost completely populate certain blocks. Old-fashioned tenements comprise the bulk of the buildings, with rows of small brick private houses here and there (mainly let out in floors), and a few minor manufactories. Fourteen dollars a month is the average price of an apartment or flat. Many lots are yet vacant, but they are probably destined for cheap modern flat houses.

Between Third and Second Avenues, along these streets, the district improves very little. On a raised structure, between Sixty-fifth and Sixty-seventh Streets, and these two avenues, are the car yards of the Third Avenue elevated railroad. Tenements alternate with private houses, few of which are occupied, however, by a single family. Over the two blocks, from Third to Fourth (here Park) Avenues these streets begin to change. Here is the edge of the fashion a trifle farther westward. Sixtieth, Sixty-first and Sixty-second Streets for these two blocks show almost solid rows of brownstone dwellings. The streets immediately above are filled largely with the stables of the more medium class apartments and with the brick and stone piles of the great charitable institutions that are chief features of the upper East Side. The blocks from Park Avenue to Fifth, especially the blocks west of Madison Avenue, contain the finest residences of this part of Manhattan these buildings being only surpassed by those fronting directly on Fifth Avenue from Fifty-ninth Street up. No expense has been spared in the construction of these houses, and they are of varied designs. Many of them are literal palaces both without and within. Those most beautiful archi

tectually lie between Madison and Fifth Avenues, the residences between Madison and Park Avenues being generally of the older New York type of unadorned brownstone.

Some of New York's most noted men live here. On East Sixty-second Street, at No. 19, lives ex-Justice Joseph F. Daly; at No. 25, General Frederick D. Grant; Carl Schurz has his home at No. 6; East Sixty-fourth and Seventh, Low, President of Columbia University, at No. 30; at No. 8 East Sixty-sixth Street, Dr. George F. Shrady lives; John D. Crimmins's home is at No. 40 East Sixty-eighth Street; on East Sixty-ninth live John Claflin and Elihu Root at Nos. 23 and 25 respectively.

West of Central Park the character of these streets again changes. To Tenth Avenue the land is only partly built upon. Except in Sixty-eighth and Sixty-ninth Streets, where there are rows of very good modern brownstone houses, the structures that have gone up are mainly apartment houses of the cheaper order, tenanted by a shifting, migratory population. The two blocks noted above have substantial residences, but elsewhere this territory seems in a transition state, waiting to have its future character determined.

Beyond Tenth Avenue, there stretches one of the most crowded tenement districts of New York. In these great barracks of houses live Scandinavians, negroes, and a host of representatives of other nationalities. Most of the men of these tenements work in the New York Central yards along the Hudson River shore. Sixtieth and Sixty-first Streets from Tenth Avenue can boast of what are probably the steepest hills in all New York. The effect of the tenement roofs, looking down these streets, is novel in the extreme. The streets are poorly lighted, and the squalor is great. The blocks are very long here, and several of them, it has been stated by statisticians, have more human beings living on them than have any other blocks in the city. Besides the railroad yards here there are gas tanks and lumber yards. This region is in strange contrast to that of Central Park, only three blocks distant. Many lots along West End Avenue are yet unoccupied, and some of them are masses of the original rock of Manhattan Island. This region, as it is [illegible] the West Side was settled, that is, in the 1870s, [illegible] quarters for gangs of roughs, sought because of its wildness and the hiding places among its rocks. These characteristics have not as yet altogether vanished from it.

SEVENTIETH and SEVENTY-FIRST STREETS and Third Avenue are marked show at their eastern ends tenements and apartments, of better class on the whole, and are newer than those of the streets in the sixties. From Third Avenue westward there are rows of good brownstone houses. At Park Avenue again begin the houses of fashion, being of the same character as those of the streets below. Here prices of land and rents are fabulously high. This spot is practically the geographical center of the new Murray Hill of New York.

Across Central Park these streets are the southern boundary of the favored section of the West Side. Between the Park and Columbus Avenue they are closely built up with brownstone mansions of novel design. Few bring less rental than two thousand dollars. The blocks between Columbus and Amsterdam Avenues fall a little off, having on them some ordinary apartments. Across the Park and Broadway as it now is officially, however, these streets regain their former tone, this being especially the case with Seventy-first Street. The architecture of this street on the first block west of West End Avenue is exceedingly attractive, many of the residences being of the American basement order, of dark red and gray stone, but freely [illegible]. Seventieth Street is the first of the West Side streets not to run down to the river. This street and Seventy-first Street end in a [illegible] overlooking the New York Central Railroad yards and its roundhouse. The Sherman Square Hotel is on the corner of Broadway and West Seventy-first Street.

SEVENTY-SECOND STREET is [illegible] the most fashionable street in New York. [illegible] of Park Avenue are rows of excellent brownstone dwellings, with occasional apartment houses of good class. Along its entire length it is one of the pleasantest of residence streets. Close to Park Avenue is a region of especially attractive homes with [illegible] its immediate side streets, yet handsome when viewed from without, exquisitely furnished within. [illegible] Fifth Avenue [illegible] very many of New York's [illegible] most fashionable streets.

At the corner of Madison Avenue and from there to the East [illegible] Seventy-second Street [illegible] block [illegible] elaborate as any similar buildings in America. At this point is a favorite entrance to the Park [illegible] Seventy-second Street [illegible] Mrs. [illegible], No. 6, Colonel William Jay, No. 22, and W. Bayard Cutting, No. 24, at the corner of Madison Avenue.

Seventy-second Street, west of Central Park, is the most fashionable street of the West Side. Here rents touch their highest point west of the Park. Its first block is distinguished by lofty hotels and apartment houses. There are also fine rows of private residences. Nathan Straus [illegible] at No. 27 [illegible] Avenue. [illegible] Riverside Drive (which commences at this point) there is an unbroken line of handsome dwellings for the first [illegible] and brown stones. [illegible] constant [illegible] over this street. It is the ribbon of driveway binding the Park and Riverside Drive.

It is an easy [illegible] to group together the streets [illegible] Seventy-second Street, SEVENTY-THIRD, SEVENTY-FOURTH, SEVENTY-FIFTH, SEVENTY-SIXTH, SEVENTY-SEVENTH, SEVENTY-EIGHTH, SEVENTY-NINTH, EIGHTIETH [illegible] These streets [illegible] differ [illegible] West [illegible] ments, varying from poor to good, line both sidewalks. The sole exception to be noted is [illegible] Seventy-ninth Street [illegible] Third Avenue, toward the river, has rows of good dwellings of brownstone, together with apartments of good class. Close to Third Avenue, on the other streets, the habitations are [illegible] West of these [illegible] of Seventy-eighth Street [illegible] houses [illegible]

West of Lexington Avenue on these streets the neighborhood vastly improves. There are a few stables near Park Avenue and a few great institutions of charity, but [illegible] outposts of fashion, and, for want of eligible sites farther down, many of New York's millionaires are building on these lots. There are a number of mansions planned to be [illegible] fewer of them.

Along this group of streets [illegible] Street. The dwellers here are not as a rule of the old and historic New York families, or very wealthy as a class, but all are people exceedingly well-to-do, a fair

MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, SEVENTY-SEVENTH STREET AND CENTRAL PARK WEST

proportion of them are Hebrews and many are former residents of other cities who have found here the best value for their money.

Between Central Park West and Columbus Avenue are the finest and the costliest of these houses. Generally they are plain of architecture, but of elaborate fittings within. Very nearly all have been built during the past ten years. Three thousand dollars represents the average sum of rental, and many are owned by the people that live in them. The blocks between Columbus and Amsterdam Avenues have houses of not nearly so fine a class, though they are attractive and novel in architecture. Amsterdam Avenue and the Boulevard, standing off from each other at Seventy-second Street like the blades of a pair of scissors, there is still space between them on these streets. What there is is taken up mainly by apartment houses of fair class and stables.

West of the Boulevard, a distance of one block to Riverside Drive and Park, where these streets end, the residences are much finer. They are, in great measure, of colonial style, with graystone exteriors cut in artistic designs. What is known as a "typical New York city block" that is, of brownstone, does not exist here at all. On these streets very nearly all the land has been built upon. These are modern New York homes in the best sense. At the end of each of these streets there is a fine vista, showing the Hudson and the Palisades of the Jersey shore. Seventy-ninth Street alone runs down to the river's bank.

A feature of this region is the American Museum of Natural History, on the plot known as Manhattan Square, bounded by Seventy-seventh and Eighty-first Streets, Columbus Avenue and Central Park West. The Museum of Natural History will when finished cover the entire square. This square makes the north side of Eighty-first Street and the south side of Seventy-seventh Street especially desirable for residences, and there are some particularly handsome houses on both streets. On Eighty-first Street near the Boulevard some dilapidated old buildings yet remain.

EIGHTY-SECOND, EIGHTY-THIRD, EIGHTY-FOURTH, and EIGHTY-FIFTH STREETS, from the river to Third Avenue, comprise tenements old and new, quarters that can not be called slums and are yet commonplace. Interspersed with these are some old houses of an era long since passed. The blocks to the westward show tenements and old houses, with some brownstone fronts of the regulation type. The stroller suddenly realizes that he is far uptown, and is in a different stratum of New York life. This is apparent on these streets east and west of Madison Avenue. Instead of the superb mansions a block or so below, there now extend to Fifth Avenue itself ordinary apartment houses and several stables. Eighty-second and Eighty-third Streets, between Central Park and Madison Avenue, can boast, however, of private houses of fair class. But the tone of the region has completely changed. The almost unbroken rows of private houses in the seventies now give way to well-defined "flatland."

Between Central Park West and Columbus Avenue these four streets are filled from corner to corner with brownstone dwellings of excellent type. Across Columbus Avenue there are private houses and apartment houses in about equal proportion. Eighty-fourth Street, between Columbus and Amsterdam Avenues, is, however, two solid rows of apartment houses without a break. Eighty-third street in the same block has a poorer class of apartments. The apartments through these streets rent from forty to seventy dollars a month in some cases higher or lower. Beyond Amsterdam Avenue to the river there are some vacant lots on these streets, apartments of about the same character, and houses much smaller and less pretentious than those in the side streets near West End Avenue, lower down.

In EIGHTY-SIXTH STREET New York has another of its broad crosstown avenues. Eighty-sixth street is not another Seventy-second or Fifty-seventh Street, however, as regards its buildings. Its best portion is on the West Side, where it is an avenue of dignity and substance. East of Central Park, save for a few curious old frame buildings and a general air of picturesqueness, it is of little importance. Its far eastern end is largely given up to apartments of moderate price. Between Second and Third Avenues it is irregularly built up, and the habitations show themselves to be those of the lower middle class. Beyond the street takes on an air of business with a multiplicity of small shops, and these are followed by apartments of the same order. Old frame structures mixed in with dwellings of all sorts succeed, and East Eighty-sixth Street ends at the Park with an apartment house or two and another bunch of old frame dwellings, together with a car stable. Across the Park this street has two blocks of fine houses, including some excellent specimens of the American basement house between Columbus and Amsterdam Avenues. From this point to the river that part which is built is well built in modern dwellings, generally of graystone. The street runs down across the Riverside Drive to a pier beyond the New York Central tracks.

With EIGHTY-SEVENTH and EIGHTY-EIGHTH STREETS end the representatively first class streets of the West Side, except that west of the Boulevard to the river on all the streets up to One Hundred and Fifth Street are handsome private residences. Over east of the Park these two streets have only the ordinary grade of apartments, in some cases tenements pure and simple with some old houses here and there. Between Central Park West and Amsterdam Avenue, however, Eighty-seventh and Eighty-eighth Streets form a handsome residence section, many of these dwellings being of graystone and artistically designed. Beyond the Boulevard they show smaller houses, with stables and coal yards.

Eighty-ninth, Ninetieth, Ninety-first, Ninety-second, Ninety-third, Ninety-fourth, Ninety-fifth, Ninety-sixth, and Ninety-seventh Streets are west of the Park residence streets of private houses interspersed with a few good apartments. Ninety-eighth, Ninety-ninth, One Hundred, One Hundred and First, One Hundred and Second, and One Hundred and Third Streets are east of the Park, of not nearly so desirable character, being mostly of a medium class and poor apartments until Amsterdam Avenue is reached west of which are more valuable houses, although [illegible] the foreign elements of [illegible] Ninety-first Street west of the Park and Lexington Avenue is a pretty fair specimen of a normal type; elsewhere apartment houses of fair class alternate with [illegible] tenements [illegible] away. A few shanties [illegible] Avenue on all of these streets [illegible]

ONE OF THE OLD SHANTIES WHICH ARE STILL NUMEROUS ON THE LITTLE WEST SIDE

and ornate, others of the ramshackle sort. In many places there are vacant lots. Between Ninety-sixth and Ninety-seventh Streets east of Second Avenue are yards of the Second Avenue Division of the Metropolitan Street Railroad. From the foot of Ninety-second Street [illegible] more genuinely desolate slums in New York than this region. Not a ray of picturesqueness relieves it. [illegible] Central Railroad begins [illegible] Ninety-second Street to a Third Avenue [illegible] Italy" is still several blocks farther to the north. Scattered among the tenements are many small manufactories. All this region is "hill and dale," extremely steep hills and little valleys. West of Park Avenue [illegible] buildings that have been erected in the cross streets [illegible] property still—are almost without exception cheap apartment houses.

The next group of streets is from One Hundred and Third Street to One Hundred and Ninth Street inclusive. "Little Italy," one of the most flourishing and picturesque Italian colonies in New York, commences at One Hundred and Fourth Street, to the east of Second Avenue. It extends to the river, and has gradually crept uptown, until it has reached One Hundred and Sixth Street. [illegible] Fifth, One Hundred and Sixth, One Hundred and Seventh and One Hundred and Ninth Streets are all under its spell. The tenements that line these streets are not much to look at in themselves, but the quaintly furnished rooms in them, the fire escapes loaded down with household goods of many sorts, the gay [illegible] of [illegible] the small shops and the street scenes [illegible] never [illegible] East.

West of Lexington Avenue [illegible] Park [illegible] Park [illegible] these streets have [illegible] the way [illegible] Mixed [illegible] of [illegible] Park [illegible] not Harlem itself or partaking of Harlem's characteristics.

The corresponding streets west of Central Park comprises New York's real "flat land." From the Park to the Boulevard they are built up in solid rows of cheap [illegible] rocks, and quaint houses half a century old; these are interspersed with a few new residences of colonial type, and occasional small apartments. At One Hundred and Eighth Street West End Avenue [illegible]

One Hundred and Tenth Street [illegible] Cathedral [illegible] Avenue Massive Avenue [illegible] found, with old frame houses, which, in improving the street, have been left far below [illegible] concert gardens, which on summer evenings attract thousands of bicyclists and the [illegible]

One Hundred and Twelfth, One Hundred and Thirteenth, One Hundred and Fifteenth, One Hundred and Sixteenth, One Hundred and Seventh Streets constitute Harlem's lower edge. Their eastern blocks are all "Little Italy," here in its most characteristic phase. One Hundred and Fifteenth Street is an especially [illegible] Italy, and the stiletto is rarely brought into play here. Some old houses, once private [illegible] Madison Avenue [illegible] Heights above there is as yet little in the way of improvement. St. Luke's Hospital [illegible]

[illegible] Here the first is seen of old Harlem. "Little Italy" is left behind, and from Third [illegible]

with many trees and quaint old-fashioned frame houses. Trees line the curb to an extent remarkable in New York. A few cheap tenements have been built on these blocks of recent years, but not enough of them to destroy the general air of the street. The picture presented here is distinctly pleasing. West of Third Avenue, for the distance of two blocks, large apartments take the place of these old dwellings. Beyond these One Hundred and Sixteenth Street is built up irregularly. Near Eighth Avenue are apartments, many small stores and miscellaneous offices; the central portion is given up to lines of trolley cars. The street ends at the foot of Morningside Park.

North of One Hundred and Sixteenth Street, and east of Lexington Avenue, is old Harlem, much of which has been left untouched. Row after row of the old houses yet remain. This is in no sense a fashionable section, but many of the residents have been there a quarter and some half a century. In general, ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTEENTH, ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTEENTH, ONE HUNDRED AND NINETEENTH, ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTIETH, ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIRST, ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SECOND, ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-THIRD and ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOURTH STREETS differ very little. On the lots which had been vacant for years cheap apartments by the score have of late been erected. Eventually this region will be given over to the poor. There is little left to remind one of old Harlem.

One Hundred and Eighteenth Street yet preserves some of its old-fashioned characteristics. One Hundred and Twentieth Street, from Second Avenue east, is of the old time. One Hundred and Twenty-third and One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Streets have not as yet been invaded by apartments. One Hundred and Twenty-first Street, on the other hand, has suddenly become a nest of small shops and tenements.

Along the line of Madison Avenue the flat-house builder has been hard at work. The cheap order of flats has preempted every foot of available ground here. One Hundred and Twenty-third and One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Streets alone have escaped. Here are the old houses of Harlem clustering about the green square of many lots known as Mount Morris Park.

To the northward of this is New Harlem, the center of the fashion of upper New York, built within the past twelve years. On either side of Lenox Avenue, a broad and fine residence street [illegible] the most notable dwellings. One Hundred and Twenty-first, One Hundred and Twenty-second, and One Hundred and Twenty-third Streets are the most favored. These are built in a great measure with excellent [illegible] brownstone. The streets immediately below, along the line of Lenox Avenue, are mainly devoted to apartments of medium class. Evidences of comfort [illegible] of extreme wealth and luxury abound. Over by Eighth Avenue apartments of a cheaper order fill the streets, with occasional rows of private houses. Through all this region there are still many vacant lots.

Early half of these streets are not cut through west of Morningside Heights. At One Hundred and Eighteenth Street the hill commences to descend abruptly to the level of Manhattan Street and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street (Manhattanville), and near the foot of this slope have been built many cheap flats.

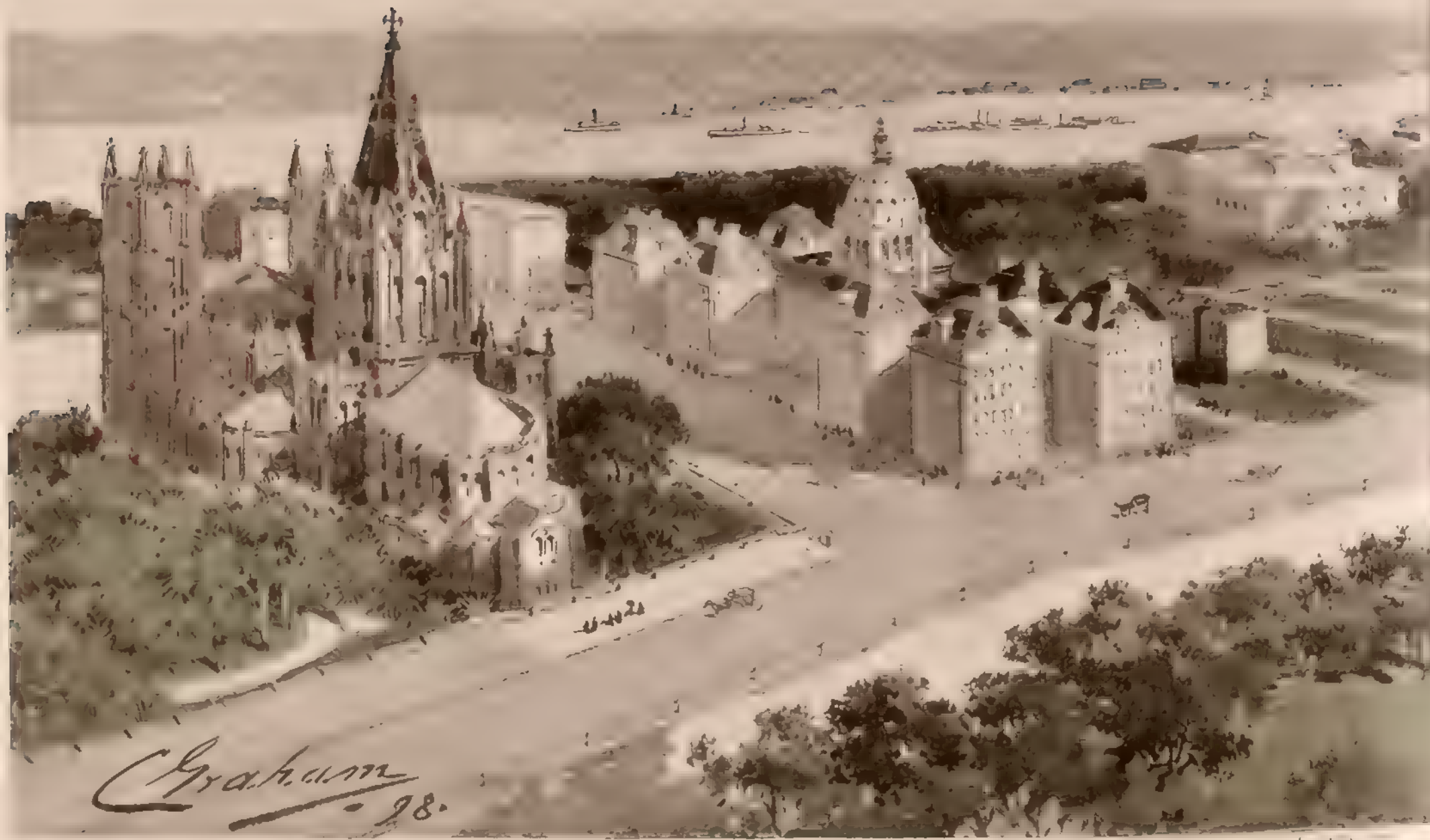
ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIFTH STREET can best be described as the shopping street of Harlem. It is far more than this would seem to imply, however. Its eastern end is marked with new apartments and old buildings. Old and new buildings alternate in fact along its entire length. In its central portion there are fine stores, banks, theaters and [illegible]. Some of the buildings are handsome commercial edifices. Every hour of the day sees One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street crowded. It transacts the business of importance in upper New York. The department store of H. C. L. Koch is as complete and well managed as any down-town.

West of Eighth Avenue the buildings are less important, and the trade is minor. Two blocks farther west all the traffic turns sharply into Manhattan Street; and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street with low priced apartments on either side goes up the steep hill to Claremont. At night this street from Third to Eighth Avenues is a great promenade for the residents of Harlem. It is well provided with places of amusement, from a first-class theater down to "free" concert halls. There are several respectable and popular restaurants that furnish good music, and in the summer have open-air gardens, that attract large numbers of the better class of residents—the Germans being in the majority.

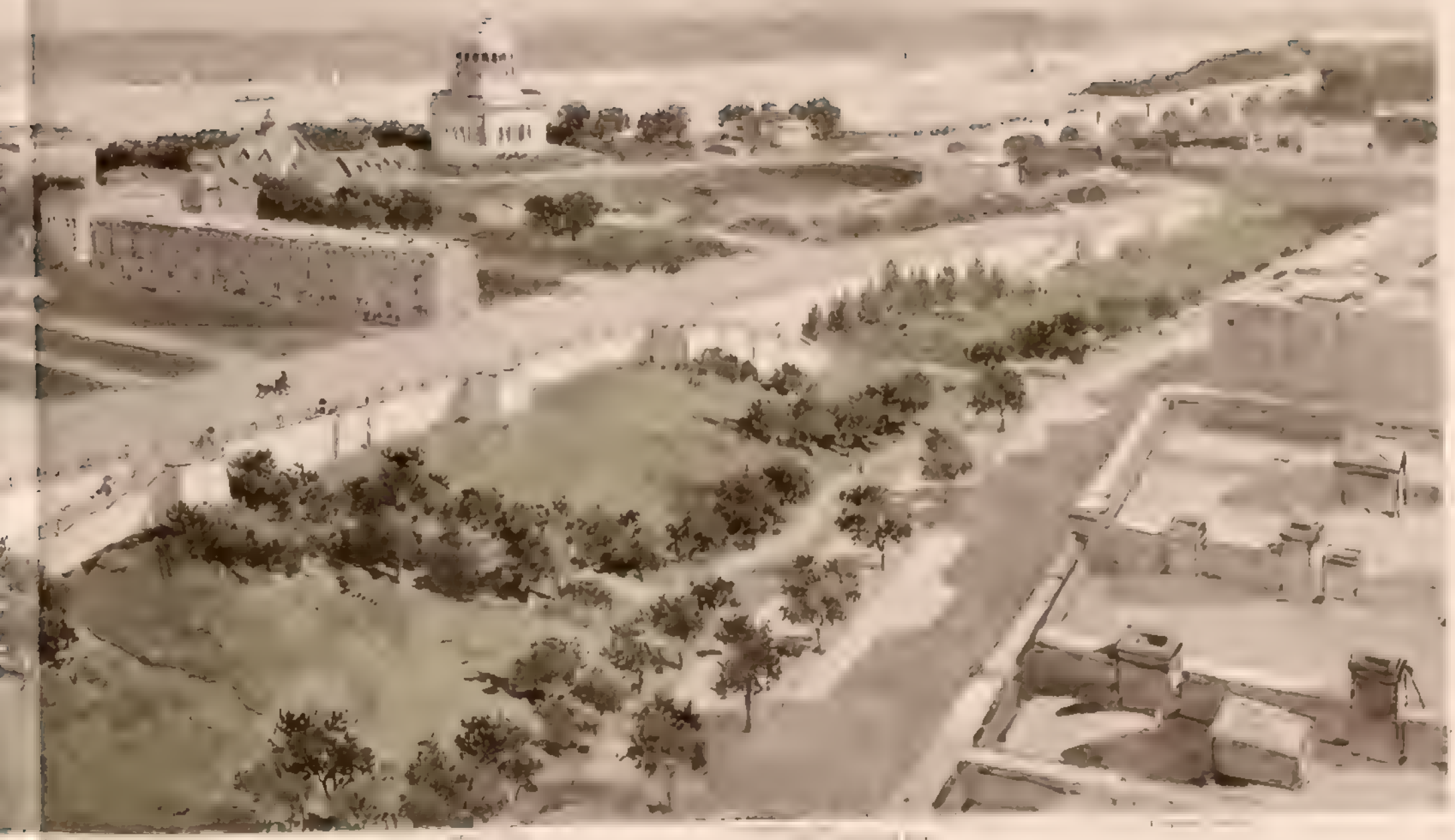
Many of the prettiest portions of Harlem are to be found in the next group of streets—ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SIXTH, ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SEVENTH, ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-EIGHTH, ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-NINTH, ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTIETH, ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FIRST, ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-SECOND, ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-THIRD, and ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FOURTH STREETS. At One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street the Harlem River commences, taking here a direction due northwest. These streets, therefore, are cut off block by block on the east until at One Hundred and Thirty-eighth Street Madison Avenue comes to an end.

The eastward portions of these streets are given up to manufactories, lumber yards and tenements. One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street has, however, at Third Avenue some good, old-fashioned brick residences. On this same street, on both sides of Madison Avenue, are rows of well-built brownstone dwellings. One Hundred and Twenty-eighth Street has many old-time frame houses, relics of Harlem village. In the other streets cheap apartments have sprung up as if by magic. One Hundred and Thirty-second Street, by the river, shows tenements of a poor order.

WEST ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-EIGHTH STREET AFTER THE GREAT SNOWSTORM OF FEBRUARY, 1899.



VIEW OF MORNINGSIDE (CATHEDRAL) HEIGHTS



S THE HUDSON RIVER, AND NEW JERSEY PALISADES

A BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE DISTRICT ON WASHINGTON HEIGHTS.

The section from One Hundred and Twenty-sixth to One Hundred and Twentieth Streets and from Lenox to Seventh Avenues is one of the prettiest parts of Harlem, and especially is this true in summer. Fifth and Lenox Avenues and the side streets between are lined with trees, those on the cross streets forming a covered [illegible]. The houses which [illegible] over the few front yards which lurk here and there being exceptionally well kept, and, presenting an air of old-fashioned comfort, add to instead of detract from the charming prospect. A walk through these streets [illegible] to those who are not familiar with the beauties of this well-preserved section of old Harlem. Between Seventh and Eighth Avenues, at One Hundred and Twenty-seventh, One Hundred and Fortieth, One Hundred and Forty-first, and One Hundred and Thirty-second Streets, there are good private houses, but the trees which make the character of the section farther east are absent. The other streets between these avenues are devoted chiefly to apartments.

All these streets above One Hundred and Twenty-sixth and One Hundred and Twenty-seventh stop abruptly at the high cliffs of St. Nicholas Park, one short block west of Eighth Avenue. They commence again at St. Nicholas Terrace up on the cliffs, and will all eventually extend to the river. Now, not all of them run through, for further than the Boulevard, where the rising ground of Washington Heights and the bluffs over the Hudson are exceedingly steep, and so rocky that less desirable sites will be built upon before these streets are required.

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FIFTH STREET is one of the most important of the cross-town streets, possessing as it does the most northerly cross-town street car line on Manhattan Island. Easterly this street commences at the Harlem River and Madison Avenue, and ends at St. Nicholas Park, just west of Eighth Avenue. Between Lenox and Eighth Avenues it is lined with medium-class apartments. The street is wide and [illegible] up on the hill to the west, but is cut through a distance of only two blocks and has no buildings.

North of One Hundred and Thirty-fifth Street, and east of these cliffs—the upper end of the Harlem plain—there are chiefly vacant fields, the building that has been done being close to Eighth Avenue. ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-SIXTH, ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-SEVENTH, ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-EIGHTH, and ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-NINTH STREETS show rows of pretty private houses of modern type. On the square bounded by One Hundred and Thirty-eighth and One Hundred and Thirty-ninth Streets and Seventh and Eighth Avenues is presented a novel plan for the building of a large number of houses on a limited space and still preserve convenience and comfort. Instead of the houses which are built around this square having small separate yards in the rear, the entire space is enclosed in an ornamental open court. The space of one house is left vacant in the center of each row of houses, and here is an archway [illegible] which gives an imposing entrance from each street to the court within, which is sprinkled and provided with side walks and a driveway for delivery wagons. There is still sufficient room to give each house a walled-in space for drying [illegible] in the private yard. Doors open through these walls into the court. The court is made beautiful by fountains and flower-beds. On other blocks adjacent, this method of building is being adopted. ONE HUNDRED AND FORTIETH STREET has both apartments and private dwellings of a fair class. None of these streets run [illegible] to St. Nicholas Park. ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-FIRST STREET is the most [illegible] to the hill. ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-SECOND, ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-THIRD, and ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-FOURTH STREETS have no especial characteristics, their buildings being largely ordinary apartment houses. ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-FIFTH STREET is a broad crosstown avenue, lined with good apartments and extending up the hill. It is the driveway to Washington Heights and Inwood from the Harlem plain.

The streets above ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-SIXTH, ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-SEVENTH, ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-EIGHTH, ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-NINTH, ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH, ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY FIRST, ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SECOND, ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-THIRD, and ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FOURTH have varying characteristics. Many of the lots are yet vacant, but the buildings erected to the west are pretty dwellings in light-colored stones. A few old buildings have resisted time and the speculator, and continue to stand. These, as a rule, are little more than shanties, but there is a notable exception to this in a row of fine old frame houses (detached) on the south side of One Hundred and Fifty-second Street, between Amsterdam Avenue and the Boulevard. In one of these the famous orator and former District-Attorney, John R. Fellows, lived to the day of his death. On the south side of One Hundred and Fifty first Street, and on One Hundred and Fifty-third Street, are rows of cheap apartments. One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Street is not cut through west of Amsterdam Avenue, this land being included in Trinity Cemetery.

Above One Hundred and Forty-fifth Street there are only vacant fields, beyond an occasional building, generally some old structure. This section is known only for a horse market in the vacant lots in the summer time, and for the Polo Grounds and Manhattan Athletic Field, at ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FIFTH STREET. This street comes down on a huge viaduct, one of the greatest feats of modern engineering, from the heights above, meeting the Central Bridge over the Harlem. The Harlem River Driveway or Speedway begins at One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street and extends along the river to Inwood. Here the Harlem River meets the cliffs, and the plain ends.

These same streets on the hill to the west, known as Washington Heights, have more of interest and is a beautiful country-like residence district of detached houses. The top of the hill is reached at One Hundred and Thirty-seventh Street. Here such streets as are cut through to the east (none are to the west) have only vacant lots. It is not until One Hundred and Fortieth Street is reached that the dwellings begin.

To the westward on this street is a row of small houses of neat exteriors. One Hundred and Forty-first Street, with vacant lots to the east of Amsterdam Avenue, shows new houses of colonial type, and One Hundred and Forty-second Street dwellings of equally good class. In the midst of the block, to the east, between One Hundred and Forty-second and One Hundred and Forty-third Streets, are the "thirteen trees" planted by Alexander Hamilton still standing, and inclosed in a circular paling. One Hundred and Forty-third and One Hundred and Forty-fourth Streets have, to the east, rows of fine though small modern houses, generally of red or gray stone. These streets west of Amsterdam Avenue are little built upon.

At this point most of the cross streets extend from St. Nicholas Terrace, at the top of the cliffs of St. Nicholas Park, to the Boulevard (Broadway) only.

East of Amsterdam Avenue these streets have a motley array of buildings and many vacant lots. One Hundred and Fiftieth Street shows to the passer-by a row of comfortable old frame houses, but the back of the buildings are modern apartments of [illegible].

One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street, on account of its viaduct over the cliffs to the Hudson River, is a favorite driveway, but has little to boast of architecturally; its buildings include apartments, old frame houses, and beyond Amsterdam Avenue on the north side of the street a block of very simple cottages. At the foot of this

street down by the railroad tracks is a large dilapidated building, a famous and fashionable boarding house in the 70s, now tenanted by Italians.

Fort George is a large rocky promontory overlooking the intersection of Amsterdam Avenue, Fort George Avenue and Eleventh Avenue. There was a redoubt here during the Revolution. Now the Fort George Casino attracts a good place to dance, crowds of bicyclists and riders and drivers. Below, on Amsterdam Avenue for a distance of ten blocks, is a miniature Coney Island with all the necessary appurtenances of merry-go-rounds and booths of all descriptions to attract on holidays and Sundays immense crowds of foreigners from the lower East Side who come out here by paying a five cent fare on the Third Avenue line. There are also parks arranged for picnics and the lover of Nature can find along upper Amsterdam Avenue many stretches of woods in their pristine state, as yet untouched by the hand of man.

It will be many years before the wooded bluffs between Fort George and Inwood in the valley below are improved and the remaining numbered streets up to Two Hundredth Street laid out. Building operations would be exceedingly costly, and the space on the island above, on the plain of Inwood, will first receive attention. Here and on Washington Heights overlooking the river, down to One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street, Nature presents almost impregnable barriers to the building speculator and home-seeker, although those who have succeeded in establishing themselves here most feel well repaid in the magnificent surroundings and outlook which can be obtained on no other part of Manhattan Island and can be surpassed nowhere in the world. Land on the bluffs is held at from sixty-five dollars to one hundred dollars a foot, and the expense of preparing a site for building will add greatly to this, so that it is safe to presume that improvements (3) will be slow, and that it will eventually be a residence section for the extremely well-to-do only.

The streets recorded between One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street and One Hundred and Ninetieth Street have the same general characteristics as the preceding, the least difficulties having been met with there. No streets north of One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street go through to the Harlem River. The high prices of lots held, the difficulty and expense of building, and the lack of rapid transit, combine to make this region less subject to speculative operations than any other portion of the outlying districts of New York. The land of Fort George has never been subdivided, being the picturesque boundary of the most beautiful portion of Manhattan Island. At present scattered there are a number of good [illegible] houses surrounded by large lawns. There are also apartments which average from fifteen dollars to one hundred dollars a month. All the dwellers on these heights, as far over as Amsterdam Avenue, have, owing to the extreme elevation, beautiful views of the Harlem and surrounding country.

The streets of the hundred and twenties are numbered from East One Hundred and Twenty-first to Two Hundred and Twentieth Streets. Few of these streets are made. The avenues and cross streets cross each other diagonally. The most important of these are Dyckman Street, which runs through from the Hudson River to the Harlem River, Fort Washington Avenue across the Harlem to Kingsbridge, Marble Hill (formerly Manhattan Island, but now joined by Spuyten Duyvil Creek and the Harlem River), and Spuyten Duyvil.

The Harlem River, including the northern end of Manhattan Island, connects with the Hudson River, making the famous borough an island instead of a peninsula. The river has been deepened here, and is known as a ship canal, connecting the Hudson River and Long Island Sound. The [illegible] avenues [illegible] make of the south end of the [illegible] shipping port. The streets which can be classed with those of country villages will become of great commercial importance.

THE HARLEM RIVER AT THE TIME OF THE OPENING OF THE SHIP CANAL, SHOWING A FULL FLAT FOLLOWING WALL.

INDEX TO SECTION I, MAP OF MANHATTAN BOROUGH.

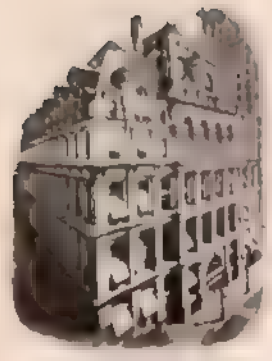
EXTENDS NORTH TO CHERRY STREET, FROM BATTERY PLACE, AND EAST AND WEST FROM THE EAST RIVER TO THE HUDSON RIVER

Albany Street, from Greenwich Street west to the Hudson River.
Battery Place, from Broadway, Greenwich Street, to the Hudson River.
Beaver Street, from Bowling Green, Broadway, to Pearl Street.
Beekman Street, from State Street, Broadway, to East River.
Brown Street, from Wall Street, southeast to the East River.
Broadway, from Bowling Green north to Spring or Dominick.
*Burling Slip, from Pearl Street southeast to the East River.
Cortlandt Street, from Greenwich Street west to the Hudson River.
Cedar Street, from Pearl Street west to the Hudson River.
Coenties Alley, from Stone Street southeast to Pearl Street.
Coenties Slip, from Pearl Street east to the East River.
Cuyler's Alley, from Water Street east to the East River.
Depeyster Street, from Water Street east to the East River.
Dey Street, from Liberty Place west to Greenwich Street.
Exchange Alley, from Broadway west to Trinity Place.
Exchange Place, from Broadway east to Hanover Street.
Fletcher Street, from Pearl Street east to the East River.
Front Street, from Whitehall Street northeast to Jackson Street.
Greenwich Street, from Battery Place, Albany, to Gansevoort Street.
Gold Street, from Maiden Lane north to Frankfort Street.
Gouverneur Lane, from Water Street east to the East River.
Hanover Square (Pearl Street), between William and Hanover Streets.
Hanover Street, from Pearl Street northwest to Wall Street.
Jones Lane, from Front Street east to the East River.
*Liberty Street, from Maiden Lane west to the Hudson River.
Maiden Lane, from Broadway southeast to the East River.
Market or Street, from New Street northeast to Pearl Street.
Mill Lane, from South William Street east to Stone Street.
Moore Street, from Pearl Street southeast to the East River.
Morris Street, from Broadway west to the Hudson River.
Nassau Street, from Wall Street north to Spring Street.
New Street, from Wall Street south to Market Slip Street.
Old Slip, from Pearl Street east to the East River.
Pearl Street, from State Street northeast to northwest and west to Broadway.
Pine Street, from Broadway east to the East River.
Rector Street, from Broadway west to the Hudson River.
Water Street, from Whitehall Street along the East River, northeast to Corlears Street.
South William Street, from Broadway northeast to William Street.
State Street, from Whitehall Street northwest to Battery Place.
Stone Street, from Whitehall Street northeast to William Street.
Thompson Street, from Thomas Street north to Liberty Street.
Thames Street, from Broadway west to Greenwich Street.
Trinity Place, from Morris Street north to Liberty Street.
Wall Street, from Broadway east to the East River.
Washington Street, from Battery Place northwest to West Fourteenth Street.
Water Street, from Whitehall Street northeast to East Street.
West Street, from Battery Place northwest along the Hudson River to Gansevoort Street.
Whitehall Street, from Bowling Green southeast to the East River.
Whitney Street, an L north from Bridge Street, between Whitehall and State Streets.
*William Street, from Hanover Square northeast to Pearl Street.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS ON MAP

Washington Building, Broadway corner of Battery Place.
Bowling Green Building (19 stories—272 feet 6 inches), adjoining the Washington Building.
Bank of Commerce Building (20 stories—270 feet), Nassau Street corner of Cedar Street.
Empire Building (20 stories—293 feet), Broadway corner of Rector Street.
Equitable Life Assurance Building, Broadway, between Pine and Cedar Streets.
Germania Fire Insurance Building, William Street corner of Cedar Street.
Standard Oil Building (15 stories—203 feet), Broadway, between Beaver Street and Exchange Place.
Welles Building, Broadway, between Beaver Street and Exchange Place.
Exchange Court Building (12 stories—160 feet), Broadway and Exchange Place.
Tower Building, Broadway, adjoining Exchange Court Building.
Drexel Building, at the corner of Broad and Wall Streets.
Gillinder Building (16 stories) Nassau Street corner of Wall Street.
Sampson Building (11 stories), Wall Street, between Hanover and Pearl Streets.
Manhattan Life Insurance Building (17 stories), Broadway, between Exchange Place and Wall Street.
American Surety Company Building (23 stories—306 feet), Broadway corner of Pine Street.

* Not [illegible] throughout the [illegible] where the street [illegible] and [illegible] of each section.



SECTION 1 MAP OF MANHATTAN BOROUGH

INDEX TO SECTION II, MAP OF MANHATTAN BOROUGH.

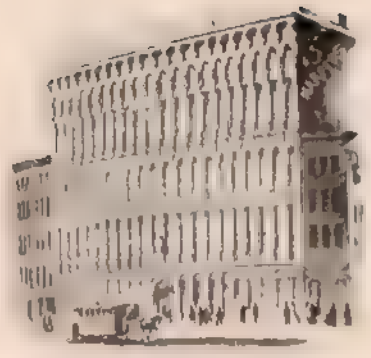
EXTENDS NORTH TO RAYALL STREET FROM JOHN STREET AND EAST TO THE EAST RIVER FROM THE JUNCTION OF PARK ROW AND NEW CHAMBERS STREET.

Bayard Street, from Roosevelt Street northeast to James Street.
*Baxter Street, from Park Row north to Grand Street.
Bayard Street, from Forsyth Street west to Baxter Street.
Beekman Street, from Park Row southeast to the East River.
Bedford Street, from Herry Street southeast to Madison Street, between Market and Pike Streets.
*Bowery, from Chatham Square north to Seventh Street.
Burling Slip, from Pearl Street southeast to the East River.
Catharine Slip, from Cherry Street southeast to the East River.
Catharine Street, from Division Street southeast to Cherry Street.
Cliff Street, from John Street northeast to Hague Street.
*Clinton Street, from East Houston Street south and southeast to the East River.
Chatham Square, at intersection of Park Row and the Bowery.
Cherry Street, from Franklin Square northeast to East Street.
Chestnut Street, from Market Street southeast to Oak Street, between Pearl and Roosevelt Streets.
Christie Street, from Division Street north to East Houston Street.
*Division Street, from Catharine Street northeast to Grand Street.
Dover Street, from Franklin Square southeast to the East River.
Dover Street, from the Bowery northwest to Pell Street.
East Broadway, from Chatham Square northeast to Grand Street.
Ferry Street, from Gold Street southeast to Pearl Street.
Franklin Square (Park Street), between Ferry and Frankfort Streets.
*Frankfort Street, from Park Row southeast to Pearl Street.
Front Street, from Whitehall Street northeast to Roosevelt Street.
*Fulton Street, from the East River northwest and west to the Hudson River.
Hague Street, from Cliff Street northeast to Pearl Street.
Houston Street, from Catharine Street northeast to Market Street.
*Henry Street, from Oliver Street northeast to Grand Street.
Jacob Street, from Ferry Street north to Frankfort Street.
James Street, from Park Row southeast to Cherry Street.
James Slip, from Cherry Street southeast to the East River.
*Jefferson Street, from Division Street southeast to the East River.
*Madison Street, from Pearl Street northeast to Grand Street.
Market Street, from Division Street southeast to Cherry Street.
Market Slip, from Cherry Street southeast to the East River.
Mechanics Alley, from Monroe Street southeast to Cherry Street, between Market and Pike Streets.
*Mott Street, from Chatham Square north to Bleecker Street.
*Mulberry Street, from Park Row north to Bleecker Street.
*Monroe Street, from Catharine Street northeast to Grand Street.
New Bowery, from Pearl Street north to Chatham Square.
*New Chambers Street, from Park Row east to Cherry Street.
Oak Street, from New Bowery northeast to Catharine Street.
Oliver Street, from New Bowery southeast to the East River.
*Park Row, from Broadway and Ann Street northeast to Chatham Square.
*Park Street, from Centre Street northeast to Mott Street.
*Pearl Street, from State Street northeast, northwest and west to Broadway.
Peck Slip, from Water Street southeast to the East River.
Pelham Street, from Monroe Street southeast to Cherry Street, between Pike and Rutgers Streets.
Pell Street, from the Bowery west to Mott Street.
*Pike Street, from Division Street southeast to Cherry Street.
Pike Slip, from Cherry Street southeast to the East River.
Roosevelt Street, from Park Row southeast to the East River.
Rose Street, from Frankfort Street northeast to New Chambers Street.
*Rutgers Street, from East Broadway southeast to Cherry Street.
Rutgers Slip, from Cherry Street southeast to the East River.
*South Street, from Whitehall Street along the East River northeast to Corlears Street.
Vandewater Street, from Frankfort Street northeast to Pearl Street.
*Water Street, from Whitehall Street northeast to East Street.
*William Street, from Hanover Square northeast to Pearl Street.
*Worth Street, from Hudson Street east to Chatham Square.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS ON MAP

Fulton Market, Fulton Street, between South and Front Streets.
Police Gazette Building, Pearl Street corner of Dover Street.
Harper and Brothers, Pearl Street, between Ferry and Frankfort Streets.
Grammar School No. 1, corner Henry and Oliver Streets.
Mariners' Temple, Oliver Street, between Henry Street and East Broadway.
Five Points House of Industry, Worth Street between Baxter and Centre Streets.
McAuley Mission, Water Street, between Dover and Roosevelt Streets.
United States Hotel, Water Street corner of Fulton Street.

* Not given on this sheet; for other sections in which this street occurs see index of each section.



SECTION II, BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN

INDEX TO SECTION III, MAP OF MANHATTAN BOROUGH.

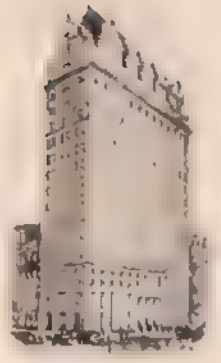
EXTENDS NORTH TO FRANKLIN STREET FROM LIBERTY STREET AND WEST FROM THE JUNCTION OF PARK ROW AND NEW CHAMBERS STREET TO THE HUDSON RIVER

Ann Street, from Broadway east to Gold Street.
Barclay Street, from Broadway west to the Hudson River.
*Baxter Street, from Park Row north to Grand Street.
*Bayard Street, from Bayard Street west to Baxter Street.
*Beach Street, from West Broadway southwest to the Hudson River.
*Beekman Street, from Park Row southeast to the East River.
Benson Place, from Leonard Street north between Broadway and Elm Street.
Broadway, from Bowling Green north to Spuyten Duyvil.
Caroline Street, from Duane Street north to Jay Street.
Catharine Alley, from Broadway to Elm Street between Worth and Leonard Streets.
*Centre Street, from Park Row north to Broome Street.
Chambers Street, from Park Row west to the Hudson River.
*Church Street, from Liberty Street north to Canal Street.
City Hall Place, from Chambers Street northeast to Pearl Street.
*Cliff Street, from John Street northeast to Hague Street.
Cortlandt Street, from Broadway west to the Hudson River.
Dey Street, from Broadway west to the Hudson River.
Duane Street, from Rose Street northwest and west to the Hudson River.
Dutch Street, from John Street north to Fulton Street.
*Elm Street, from Chambers Street north to Great Jones Street.
*Frankfort Street, from Park Row southeast to Pearl Street.
Franklin Street, from Baxter Street west and southwest to the Hudson River.
*Fulton Street, from the East River northwest and west to the Hudson River.
*Gold Street, from Maiden Lane northeast to Frankfort Street.
*Greenwich Street, from Battery Place northwest to Gansevoort Street.
Harrison Street, from Hudson Street southwest to the Hudson River.
*Hudson Street, from Chambers Street northwest to West Fourteenth Street.
Jay Street, from Hudson Street southwest to the Hudson River.
John Street, from Broadway southeast to Pearl Street.
Leonard Street, from Hudson Street east to Baxter Street.
*Liberty Street, from Maiden Lane west to the Hudson River.
Liberty Place, from Liberty Street to Maiden Lane, between Broadway and Nassau.
*Maiden Lane, from Broadway southeast to the East River.
Mail Street, from Broadway to Park Row, between the Post Office and City Hall Park.
Manhattan Place, from Reade Street to Republican Alley.
Mission Place, from Park Street to Worth Street, between Baxter and Centre Streets.
Murray Street, from Broadway west to the Hudson River.
*Nassau Street, from Wall Street north to Spruce Street.
*New Chambers Street, from Park Row east to Cherry Street.
*North Moore Street, from West Broadway southwest to the Hudson River.
North William Street, from Frankfort Street north to Park Row.
*Park Row, from Broadway and Ann Street northeast to Chatham Square.
Park Place, from Broadway west to the Hudson River.
*Park Street, from Centre Street northeast to Mott Street.
*Pearl Street, from State Street northeast, northwest and west to Broadway.
Platt Street, from William Street southeast to Pearl Street.
Reade Street, from Centre Street west to the Hudson River.
Republican Alley, from Elm Street to Manhattan Place.
Ryders Alley, in L from Gold to Fulton Streets.
Spruce Street, from Park Row southeast to Gold Street.
Staple Street, from Duane Park northwest to Harrison Street.
Theater Alley, from Ann Street to Beekman Street, between Park Row and Nassau Street.
Thomas Street, from Broadway west to Hudson Street.
Trimble Place, from Duane Street to Thomas Street between Broadway and Church Street.
Tryon Row, between Park Row and Centre Street.
Vesey Street, from Broadway west to the Hudson River.
Warren Street, from Broadway west to the Hudson River.
*Washington Street, from Battery Place northwest to West Fourteenth Street.
*West Broadway, from Vesey Street north to Washington Square.
*West Street, from Battery Place northwest along the Hudson River to Gansevoort Street.
*William Street, from Hanover Square northeast to Pearl Street.
*Worth Street, from Hudson Street east to Chatham Square.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS ON MAP

National Shoe and Leather Bank Building (13 stories), Broadway corner of Chambers Street.
Dun Building (15 stories—223 feet), Broadway corner of Reade Street.
Washington Life Building (19 stories—273 feet), Broadway corner of Liberty Street.
Graham Building (12 stories), Church Street corner of Duane Street.
Cushman Building (12 stories), No. 174 Broadway corner of Maiden Lane.
Gill Building (16 stories), Maiden Lane, between Broadway and Nassau Street.
Corbin Building (Chatham National Bank), Broadway corner of John Street.
Mutual Reserve Fund Life Building (14 stories), Broadway corner of Duane Street.
Postal Telegraph Building (13 stories), Broadway corner of Murray Street.
Home Life Building (16 stories), Broadway, between Murray and Warren Streets.
Liberty National Bank, corner of Liberty and West Streets.
Potter Building (12 stories), Park Row corner of Beekman Street.
New York Mercantile Exchange, corner of Hudson and Harrison Streets.

* Not entire in this section, for other sections in which the street occurs, see index of each section.



SECTION III. BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN

INDEX TO SECTION IV, MAP OF MANHATTAN BOROUGH

EXTENDS NORTH TO EAST HOUSTON STREET FROM THE JUNCTION OF RUTGERS AND MONROE STREETS AND EAST TO THE EAST RIVER FROM NORFOLK STREET.

Attorney Street, from Division Street north to East Houston Street.
*Broome Street, from the East River west and southwest to Hudson Street.
*Canal Street, from Grand Street north to East Third Street.
*Cherry Street, from Franklin Square northeast to East Street.
*Clinton Street, from East Houston Street south and southeast to the East River.
*Columbia Street, from Grand Street north to East Houston Street.
Corlears Street, from Grand Street southeast to South Street.
*Delancey Street, from the Bowery east to the East River.
*Division Street, from Catharine Street northeast to Grand Street.
East Broadway, from Chatham Square northeast to Grand Street.
East Houston Street, from Broadway east to the East River.
East Street, from Water Street along the East River north to Rivington Street.
Front Street, from Whitehall Street northeast to Jackson Street.
*Goerck Street, from Grand Street north to East Third Street.
Gouverneur Street, from Division Street southeast to Water Street.
Gouverneur Slip, from Water Street southeast to the East River.
*Grand Street, from Varick Street northeast and east to the East River.
*Henry Street, from Oliver Street northeast to Grand Street.
*Hester Street, from Clinton Street west to Centre Street.
Jackson Street, from Grand Street southeast to the East River.
Jefferson Street, from Division Street southeast to the East River.
*Lewis Street, from Grand Street north to East Eighth Street.
*Madison Street, from Pearl Street northeast to Grand Street.
*Mangin Street, from Grand Street north to East Fourth Street.
Montgomery Street, from Division Street southeast to the East River.
*Monroe Street, from Catharine Street northeast to Grand Street.
*Norfolk Street, from Division Street north to East Houston Street.
Pitt Street, from Grand Street north to East Houston Street.
Rachel Lane, from Goerck Street to Mangin Street, between Grand and Broome Streets.
Ridge Street, from Division Street north to East Houston Street.
*Rivington Street, from the Bowery east to the East River.
*Rutgers Street, from East Broadway southeast to Cherry Street.
Rutgers Place, Monroe Street between Jefferson and Clinton Streets.
Scammon Street, from Grand Street southeast to Water Street.
*Sheriff Street, from Grand Street north to East Houston Street.
South Street, from Whitehall Street along the East River northeast to Corlears Street.
*Stanton Street, from the Bowery east to the East River.
Suffolk Street, from Division Street north to East Houston Street.
*Tompkins Street, from Grand Street north to East Fourth Street.
*Water Street, from Whitehall Street northeast to East Street.
*Willett Street, from Grand Street north to East Houston Street.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS ON MAP

Grand Street Ferry, East River, foot of Grand Street.
R. Hoe and Company, Grand Street, between Columbia and Sheriff Streets.
Public School No. 47, corner of East Broadway and Gouverneur Street.
Boys' Industrial School, corner of Henry and Gouverneur Streets.
Educational Alliance, East Broadway corner of Jefferson Street.
St. Teresa's Roman Catholic Church, corner of Rutgers and Henry Streets.
Corlears Hook Park House, in Corlears Hook Park.
Public School No. 160, Rivington Street corner of Suffolk Street.

* Not entire in this section; for other sections in which the street occurs, see index of each section.

SECTION IV, BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN

INDEX TO SECTION V, MAP OF MANHATTAN BOROUGH

EXTENDS NORTH TO EAST AND WEST HOUSTON STREETS FROM BAYARD AND WHITE STREETS, AND EAST AND WEST FROM NORFOLK STREET TO WEST BROADWAY.

Allen Street, from Division Street north to East Houston Street.
*Baxter Street, from Park Row north to Grand Street.
Bowery, from Chatham Square north to East Seventh Street.
*Broadway, from Bowling Green north to Spuyten Duyvil.
*Broome Street, from the East River west and southwest to Hudson Street.
*Canal Street, from East Broadway west and southwest to the Hudson River.
Centre Market Place, from Grand Street north to Broome Street, between Centre and Mulberry Streets.
*Centre Street, from Park Row north to Broome Street.
*Chrystie Street, from Division Street north to East Houston Street.
*Church Street, from Liberty Street north to Canal Street.
Cortlandt Alley, from Franklin Street north to Canal Street.
Crosby Street, from Howard Street north to Bleecker Street.
*Delancey Street, from the Bowery east to the East River.
*Division Street, from Catharine Street northeast to Grand Street.
*East Broadway, from Chatham Square northeast to Grand Street.
*East Houston Street, from Broadway east to the East River.
Eldridge Street, from Division Street north to East Houston.
Elizabeth Street, from Bayard Street north to Bleecker Street.
*Elm Street, from Chambers Street north to Great Jones Street.
Essex Market Place, from Essex Street to Hester Street, between Grand and Broome Streets.
Essex Street, from Division Street north to East Houston Street.
*First Avenue, from East Houston Street north to East One Hundred and Twenty-seventh Street.
Forsyth Street, from Bayard Street north to East Houston Street.
Franklin Place, from Franklin Street to White Street, between Broadway and Church Street.
*Grand Street, from Varick Street northeast and east to the East River.
*Greene Street, from Canal Street north to East Eighth Street.
Harry Howard Square, at intersection of Canal and Walker Streets.
*Henry Street, from Oliver Street northeast to Grand Street.
*Hester Street, from Clinton Street west to Centre Street.
Howard Street, from Centre Street west to Mercer Street.
Jersey Street, from Crosby to Mulberry Streets, between Prince and East Houston.
Lispenard Street, from Broadway west to West Broadway.
Ludlow Street, from Canal Street north to East Houston Street.
Marion Street, from Broome Street north to Spring Street.
*Mercer Street, from Canal Street north to East Eighth Street.
*Mott Street, from Chatham Square north to Bleecker Street.
*Mulberry Street, from Park Row north to Bleecker Street.
Norfolk Street, from Division Street north to East Houston Street.
Orchard Street, from Division Street north to East Houston Street.
*Pike Street, from Division Street southeast to Cherry Street.
*Prince Street, from the Bowery west to Macdougal Street.
*Rivington Street, from the Bowery east to the East River.
*Second Avenue, from East Houston Street north to East One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street.
*Spring Street, from the Bowery west and southwest to the Hudson River.
*Stanton Street, from the Bowery east to the East River.
Walker Street, from West Broadway east to Baxter Street.
*West Broadway, from Vesey Street north to Washington Square.
*West Houston Street, from Broadway west and southwest to the Hudson River.
White Street, from West Broadway east to Baxter Street.
*Wooster Street, from Canal Street north to West Fourth Street.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS ON MAP

Bowery Savings Bank, Bowery corner of Grand Street.
Germania Bank Building, corner of the Bowery and Spring Street.
Silk Exchange Building (12 stories), corner of Broadway and Broome Street.
Grand Street, shopping district, Grand Street, between the Bowery and Forsyth Street.
Mills House No. 2, Rivington Street corner of Chrystie Street.
Police Headquarters, Mulberry Street, between East Houston and Bleecker Streets.
Puck Building, East Houston Street, between Elm and Mulberry Streets.
Cable Building, Broadway corner of West Houston Street.
New York County Jail, Ludlow Street, between Essex Market Place and Broome Street.
Miner's Theater, Bowery, between Broome and Delancey Streets.

* Not shown in this section. For other sections in which the street occurs, see index of each section.

SECTION 1 BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN

INDEX TO SECTION VI, MAP OF MANHATTAN BOROUGH.

EXTENDS NORTH TO WEST HOUSTON STREET FROM NORTH MOORE STREET, AND WEST TO THE HUDSON RIVER FROM WEST BROADWAY

*Beach Street, from West Broadway southwest to the Hudson River
*Bedford Street, from West Houston Street northwest to Christopher Street
*Bowery Street, from the East River west and southwest to Hudson Street
*Canal Street, from East Broadway west and northwest to the Hudson River
Carmine Street, from Varick Street northeast to Minetta Lane.
Charlton Street, from MacDougal Street southwest to the Hudson River
Clark Street, from Broome Street northwest to Spring Street.
Clarkson Street, from Varick Street southwest to the Hudson River.
Collister Street, from Beach Street northwest to Laight Street.
Congress Street, from King Street northwest to West Houston Street
Desbrosses Street, from Hudson Street southwest to the Hudson River
Dominick Street, from Clark Street southwest to Hudson Street.
*Downing Street, from Varick Street northeast to Bleecker Street
*Grand Street, from Varick Street northwest and east to the East River
*Greenwich Street, from Battery Place northwest to Gansevoort Street
*Hancock Street, from West Houston Street north to Bleecker Street
Herbert Street, from Hudson Street southwest to the Hudson River
*Hudson Street, from Chambers Street northwest to West Fourteenth Street
King Street, from MacDougal Street southwest to the Hudson River.
Laight Street, from Canal Street southwest to the Hudson River
*Leroy Street, from Bleecker Street southwest to the Hudson River
*MacDougal Street, from Spring Street north to West Eighth Street
*Morton Street, from Bleecker Street southwest to the Hudson River.
*North Moore Street, from West Broadway southwest to the Hudson River.
*Prince Street, from the Bowery west to MacDougal Street
Renwick Street, from Canal Street northwest to Spring Street.
St. John's Lane, from Beach Street northwest to Laight Street
St. Luke's Place, north side of St. John's Park
*Spring Street, from the Bowery west and southwest to the Hudson River
*Sullivan Street, from Canal Street north to West Third Street.
*Thompson Street, from Canal Street north to Washington Square.
Vandam Street, from MacDougal Street southwest to Greenwich Street
Varick Street, from Franklin Street north to Carmine Street.
Vestry Street, from Canal Street southwest to the Hudson River.
*Washington Street, from Battery Place northwest to West Fourteenth Street.
Watts Street, from Broome Street southwest to the Hudson River.
*West Broadway, from Vesey Street north to Washington Square.
*West Houston Street, from Broadway west and southwest to the Hudson River
*West Street, from Battery Place northwest along the Hudson River to Gansevoort Street.
York Street, from St. John's Lane northwest to West Broadway.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS ON MAP

Desbrosses Street Ferry, Hudson River, foot of Desbrosses Street.
St. John's Park House, St. John's Park
St. John's Chapel, Varick Street, between Beach and Laight Streets.
Church of the Holy Comforter, built around a Raines Law hotel, corner of West Houston and West Streets.
United States Postal Agency, Canal Street between Jones Lane and West Broadway
Duane M. E. Church, Hudson Street, between Dominick and Spring Streets.
Wool Exchange Building (10 stories), West Broadway corner of Beach Street.
Tenth Precinct Police Station (downtown station of the Broadway Squad), MacDougal Street, between Spring and Prince Streets

* Not shown in this section for other sections in which the streets are see index of each section

SECTION VI. BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN

INDEX TO SECTION VII, MAP OF MANHATTAN BOROUGH.

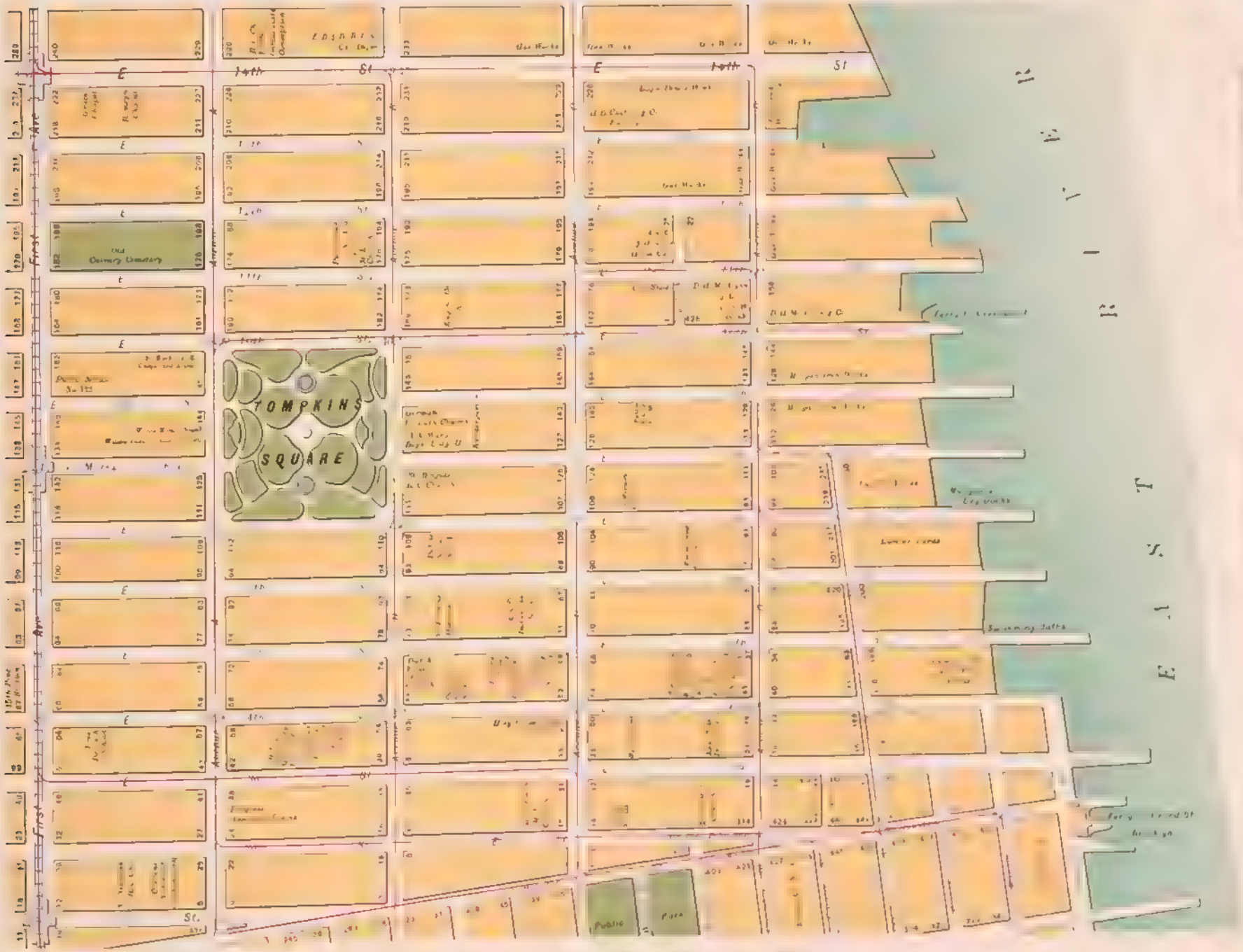
EXTENDS NORTH TO EAST FOURTEENTH STREET FROM FIRST STREET AND EAST HOUSTON STREET, AND EAST TO THE EAST RIVER FROM FIRST AVENUE

*Avenue A, from East Houston Street north to East Ninety-third Street
*Avenue B, from East Houston Street north to East Twentieth Street
*Avenue C, from East Houston Street north to East Eighteenth Street
*Avenue D, from East Houston Street north to East Sixteenth Street
*Cannon Street, from Grand Street north to East Third Street
*Columbia Street, from Grand Street north to East Houston Street
Dry Dock Street, from East Tenth Street north to East Twelfth Street, between Avenues C and D
*East Houston Street, from Broadway east to the East River
*East Third Street, from the Bowery east to the East River
*East Fourth Street, from Broadway east to the East River
*East Fifth Street, from the Bowery east to the East River
*East Sixth Street, from the Bowery east to the East River
*East Seventh Street, from Third Avenue east to the East River
*East Eighth Street, from Fifth Avenue east to the East River
*East Ninth Street, from Fifth Avenue east to the East River.
*East Tenth Street, from Fifth Avenue east to the East River.
*East Eleventh Street, from Fifth Avenue east to the East River
*East Twelfth Street, from Fifth Avenue east to the East River
*East Thirteenth Street, from Fifth Avenue east to the East River
*East Fourteenth Street, from Fifth Avenue east to the East River.
*First Avenue, from East Houston Street north to East One Hundred and Twenty-seventh Street
*First Street, from the Bowery east to Avenue A.
*Goerck Street, from Grand Street north to East Third Street
*Lewis Street, from Grand Street north to East Eighth Street
*Mangin Street, from Grand Street north to East Fourth Street
Manhattan Street, from East Houston Street north to East Third Street, between Lewis Street and Avenue D.
*Second Street, from the Bowery east to Avenue D
*Sheriff Street, from Grand Street north to East Houston Street
*St. Mark's Place, East Eighth Street, between Third Avenue and Avenue A
*Tompkins Street, from Grand Street north to East Fourth Street
*Willett Street, from Grand Street north to East Houston Street

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS ON MAP

D. H. McAlpin and Company, Avenue D corner of Tenth Street
Wood's Memorial Chapel, Avenue A, between St. Mark's Place and East Ninth Street.
Recreation Pier, East River, foot of East Third Street.
St. Brigid's Roman Catholic Church, Avenue B corner of East Eighth Street
St. Francis Hospital, East Fifth Street between Avenues B and C
St. Mark's P. E. Chapel and School, Avenue A corner of East Tenth Street
Eleventh Ward Bank, Avenue D corner of East Tenth Street
Eleventh Ward Boys' Lodging House, Avenue B corner of East Eighth Street
Public School No. 105, East Fourth Street, between Avenues B and C

* Not [illegible] for other sections in which the street occurs as a index of each section



SECTION VII. BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN

INDEX TO SECTION VIII, MAP OF MANHATTAN BOROUGH.

AVENUES NORTH TO EAST AND WEST FOURTEENTH STREETS FROM FIRST AND BLEECKER STREETS, AND EAST AND WEST FROM FIRST AVENUE TO SIXTH AVENUE

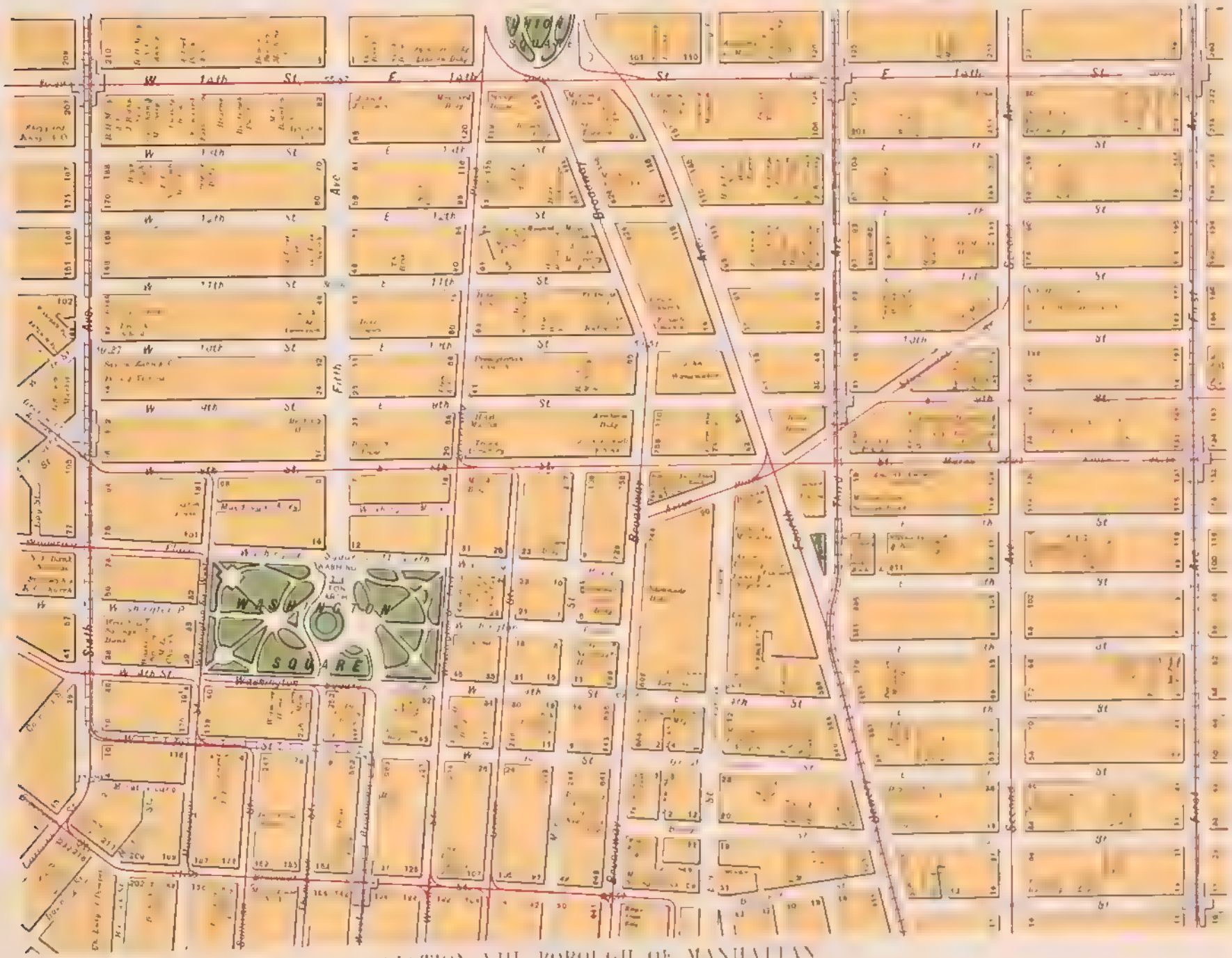
Astor Place, from Broadway northeast to Third Avenue.
Bastard Alley, from East Eleventh Street to East Twelfth Street between Second and Third Avenues.
*Bleecker Street, from the Bowery west and northwest to Bank Street.
Bond Street, from Broadway east to the Bowery.
*Bowery, from Chatham Square north to East Seventh Street.
*Broadway, from Bowling Green north to Spuyten Duyvil.
Downing Street, from Varick Street northeast to Bleecker Street.
*East Third Street, from the Bowery east to the East River.
*East Fourth Street, from Broadway east to the East River.
East Fifth Street, from the Bowery east to the East River.
*East Sixth Street, from the Bowery east to the East River.
East Seventh Street, from Third Avenue east to the East River.
*East Eighth Street, from Fifth Avenue east to the East River.
*East Ninth Street, from Fifth Avenue east to the East River.
*East Tenth Street, from Fifth Avenue east to the East River.
*East Eleventh Street, from Fifth Avenue east to the East River.
*East Twelfth Street, from Fifth Avenue east to the East River.
*East Thirteenth Street, from Fifth Avenue east to the East River.
*East Fourteenth Street, from Fifth Avenue east to the East River.
*Elm Street, from Chambers Street north to Great Jones Street.
Extra Place, from East Street north between the Bowery and Second Avenue.
Fifth Avenue, from Washington Square north to One Hundred and Forty-second Street and the Harlem River.
*First Avenue, from East Houston Street north to East One Hundred and Twenty-seventh Street.
*First Street, from the Bowery east to Avenue A.
*Fourth Avenue, from the Bowery at Fifth Street northwest and north to East Thirty-fourth Street.
Great Jones Street, from Broadway east to the Bowery.
*Greene Street, from Canal Street north to East Eighth Street.
Hall Place, from East Sixth Street to East Seventh Street between the Bowery and Second Avenue.
*Hudson Street, from West Houston Street north to Bleecker Street.
Jones Alley, an L from Bleecker Street to Shinbone Alley.
Lafayette Place, from Great Jones Street north to Astor Place.
MacDougal Alley, from MacDougal Street east between Washington Square and West Eighth Street.
*MacDougal Street, from Spring Street north to West Eighth Street.
*Mercer Street, from Canal Street north to East Eighth Street.
Minetta Lane, from MacDougal Street north to Sixth Avenue.
Minetta Street, from Bleecker Street to Minetta Lane between MacDougal and Carmine Streets.
*Second Avenue, from East Houston Street north to East One Hundred and Twenty-third Street.
*Second Street, from the Bowery east to Avenue D.
Shinbone Alley, from Jones Alley north, crossing Great Jones Street between Elm Street and Broadway.
*Sixth Avenue, from Minetta Lane north to Fifty-ninth Street.
Stable Court, an L from the Bowery west between East Fourth Street and Astor Place.
*St. Mark's Place, East Eighth Street, between Third Avenue and Avenue A.
Stuyvesant Street, from Third Avenue northeast to Second Avenue.
*Sullivan Street, from Canal Street north to West Third Street.
Third Avenue, from East Seventh Street north to the Harlem River and continues in Bronx borough.
*Thompson Street, from Canal Street north to Washington Square.
Union Place, an L from University Place, between East Eleventh and Twelfth Streets.
University Place, from Washington Square north to Fourteenth Street.
Washington Mews, from Fifth Avenue to University Place, between Washington Square and East Eighth Street.
Washington Place, from Broadway west to Washington Square.
Washington Square North
Washington Square East — The Boundaries of Washington Square
Washington Square South
Washington Square West
*Waverley Place, from Broadway west to Christopher Street.
*West Washington Place, from Washington Square west to Grove Street.
*West Broadway, from Vesey Street north to Washington Square.
West Third Street, from Broadway west to Sixth Avenue.
*West Fourth Street, from Broadway west and northwest to West Thirteenth Street.
West Eighth Street, from Fifth Avenue west to Sixth Avenue.
West Ninth Street, from Fifth Avenue west to Sixth Avenue.
*West Tenth Street, from Fifth Avenue west and southwest to the Hudson River.
*West Eleventh Street, from Fifth Avenue west and southwest to the Hudson River.
*West Twelfth Street, from Fifth Avenue west and southwest to the Hudson River.
*West Thirteenth Street, from Fifth Avenue west to the Hudson River.
*West Fourteenth Street, from Fifth Avenue west to the Hudson River.
*Wooster Street, from Canal Street north to West Fourth Street.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS ON MAP

St. Denis Hotel, Broadway corner of East Eleventh Street.
New York Historical Society, Second Avenue corner of East Eleventh Street.
Second Avenue Baptist Church, between East Tenth and East Eleventh Streets.
Tony Pastor's, East Fourteenth Street, in Tammany Hall Building.
Tammany Hall, East Fourteenth Street, between Irving Place and Third Avenue.
New York Eye and Ear Infirmary, Second Avenue corner of East Thirteenth Street.
American Book Company and University of the City of New York (Law Department) (11 stories), corner of Washington Square and Waverley Place.
Dry Dock Savings Bank, Bowery corner of East Third Street.
D. Appleton and Company, Fifth Avenue corner of West Thirteenth Street.
First Presbyterian Church, Fifth Avenue between West Eleventh and Twelfth Streets.

* Not continuous across from other sections on which the street appears, see index of each section.

St. Denis Hotel



SECTION VIII BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN

INDEX TO SECTION IX, MAP OF MANHATTAN BOROUGH

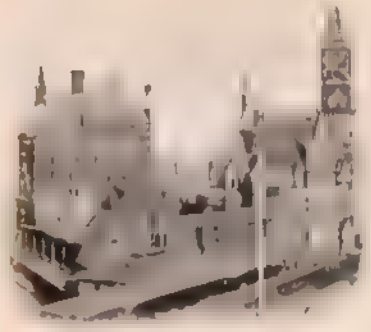
EXTENDS FROM ST. JOHN'S PARK AND WEST HOUSTON STREET NORTH TO WEST FOURTEENTH STREET, AND EAST AND WEST FROM SIXTH AVENUE TO THE HUDSON RIVER

Abingdon Square, at intersection of Hudson Street and Eighth Avenue.
Bank Street, from Greenwich Avenue southwest to the Hudson River.
Barrow Street, from West Fourth Street southwest to the Hudson River.
*Bedford Street, from West Houston Street northwest to Christopher Street.
Bethune Street, from Hudson Street southwest to the Hudson River.
*Bleecker Street, from the Bowery west and northwest to Bank Street.
Bloomfield Street, from Tenth Avenue southwest to the Hudson River.
*Carmine Street, from Varick Street northeast to Minetta Lane.
Charles Lane, from Washington Street southwest to the Hudson River, between Charles and Perry Streets.
Charles Street, from Greenwich Avenue southwest to the Hudson River.
Christopher Street, from Greenwich Avenue southwest to the Hudson River.
Commerce Street, from Bleecker Street southwest and northwest to Barrow Street.
Cornelia Street, from Sixth Avenue southwest to Bleecker Street.
*Eighth Avenue, from Hudson Street north to One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street.
Gansevoort Street, from Thirteenth Street southwest to the Hudson River.
Gay Street, from Waverley Place north to Christopher Street, between Sixth Avenue and Waverley Place.
Greenwich Avenue, from Sixth Avenue northwest to Eighth Avenue.
*Greenwich Street, from Battery Place northwest to Gansevoort Street.
Grove Street, from Hudson Street northeast to Waverley Place.
Horatio Street, from Greenwich Avenue southwest to the Hudson River.
*Hudson Street, from Chambers Street northwest to West Fourteenth Street, at Ninth Avenue.
Jackson Square, at Thirteenth Street and Eighth Avenue.
Jane Street, from Greenwich Avenue southwest to the Hudson River.
Jones Street, from West Fourth Street southwest to Bleecker Street.
*Leroy Street, from Bleecker Street southwest to the Hudson River.
Little West Twelfth Street, from Hudson Street west to the Hudson River.
Milligan Place, from Tenth Street northwest between Greenwich and Sixth Avenues.
*Morton Street, from Bleecker Street southwest to the Hudson River.
*Ninth Avenue, from Gansevoort Street north to Fifty-ninth Street.
Pitman Place, from Sixth Avenue west between Tenth and Eleventh Streets.
Perry Street, from Greenwich Avenue southwest to the Hudson River.
*Seventh Avenue, from Greenwich Avenue north to Fifty-Ninth Street.
Sheridan Square, at intersection of West Washington Place and West Fourth Street.
*Sixth Avenue, from Minetta Lane north to Fifty-ninth Street.
*Tenth Avenue, from Gansevoort Street north to Fifty-ninth Street.
*Thirteenth Avenue, from Gansevoort Street northwest to West Thirty-second Street.
*Washington Street, from Battery Place northwest to Fourteenth Street.
*Waverley Place, from Broadway west and northwest to Bank Street.
Weehawken Street, from Christopher Street northwest to West Tenth Street, between Washington and West Streets.
*West Street, from Battery Place northwest to Gansevoort Street.
*West Washington Place, from Washington Square west to Grove Street.
*West Fourth Street, from Broadway west and northwest to West Thirteenth Street.
*West Tenth Street, from Fifth Avenue west and southwest to the Hudson River.
*West Eleventh Street, from Fifth Avenue west and southwest to the Hudson River.
*West Twelfth Street, from Fifth Avenue west and southwest to the Hudson River.
*West Thirteenth Street, from Fifth Avenue west to the Hudson River.
*West Fourteenth Street, from Fifth Avenue west to the Hudson River.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS ON MAP

Oyster Market, West Street, foot of Charles Street.
Christopher Street Ferry to Hoboken, N. J., West Street, foot of Christopher Street.
Ninth Precinct Police Station, Charles Street, between Greenwich and Washington Streets.
New York County National Bank, Eighth Avenue corner of West Fourteenth Street.
Salvation Army Headquarters, West Fourteenth Street, between Sixth and Seventh Avenues.
New York Savings Bank, Eighth Avenue corner of West Fourteenth Street.
Jefferson Market and Jefferson Market Court House, Sixth Avenue, between Greenwich Avenue and West Tenth Street.
Central Metropolitan Temple, Seventh Avenue, between West Thirteenth and West Fourteenth Streets.
Public School No. 3, corner of Hudson and Grove Streets.

* Not entire in this section. For other sections in which the street occurs, see index of each section.



SECTION IX, BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN

THE FOUNTAIN IN UNION SQUARE

STATUE OF ADMIRAL FARRAGUT, MADISON SQUARE AND TWENTY-SIXTH STREET. MODELLED BY AUGUSTUS ST. GAUDENS

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS ON MAP

Bank for Savings of the City of New York, Fourth Avenue corner of East Twenty-second Street.

United Charities Building, Fourth Avenue corner of East Twenty-second Street.

Constable Building, Fifth Avenue corner of East Eighteenth Street.

Bank of the Metropolis, Union Square west corner of East Sixteenth Street.

New York S. P. C. C. Building, Fourth Avenue corner of East Twenty-third Street.

Church Mission House, Fourth Avenue corner of East Twenty-second Street.

Gramercy Park Hotel, Gramercy Park corner of East Twentieth Street.

New York Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital, Second Avenue corner of East Twentieth Street.

New York S. P. C. A. Building, corner of Madison Avenue and East Twenty-sixth Street.

SECTION X, BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN

SUN PARLOR RESTAURANT IN THE WALDORF ASTORIA HOTEL

ON THE PLATFORMS OF THE ELEVATED RAILROAD STATIONS AT FOURTEENTH STREET

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS ON MAP

Presbyterian Building, Fifth Avenue corner of West Twentieth Street.

Koster and Bials, West Twenty-fourth Street, between Broadway and Seventh Avenue.

Greenwich Savings Bank, Sixth Avenue corner of West Sixteenth Street.

St. James Building, [illegible] 204 [illegible] Broadway, corner of West Twenty-sixth Street.

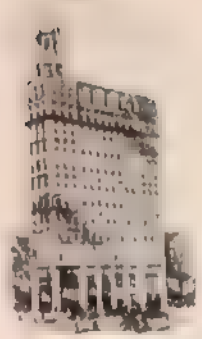
Sohmer Building, Fifth Avenue corner of West Twenty-second Street.

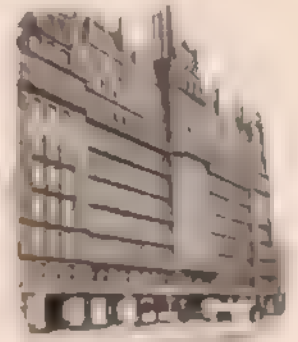
Theological Seminary, Ninth Avenue, between West Twentieth and West Twenty-first Streets.

Chelsea Apartments, West Twenty-third Street, between Seventh and Eighth Avenues.

Masonic Hall, Excelsior Savings Bank, Garfield National Bank, corner of Sixth Avenue and West Twenty-third Street.

Old Mansion and Tree, West Fourteenth Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues.





SECTION XI, BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN.

STATUE OF COLUMBUS IN CENTRAL PARK

SOME OF THE IMPORTANT PLACES LEFT OFF SECTION XI OF MAP FOR WANT OF SPACE

Berkeley School, West Forty-fourth Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues.
Board of Education Building, Park Avenue corner of Fifty-ninth Street.
Century Association, West Forty-third Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues.
College of Physicians and Surgeons, West Fifty-ninth Street, between Columbus and Amsterdam Avenues.
Colonial Club, Boulevard (Upper Broadway), corner of West Seventy-second Street.
De La Salle Institute, Central Park South, between Sixth and Seventh Avenues.
Democratic Club, Fifth Avenue, between East Forty-ninth and East Fiftieth Streets.
Diamond Mirror, Broadway corner of West Fortieth Street.
Eidlitz Club, East Fifty-ninth Street, between Park and Lexington Avenues.
Franklin Savings Bank, Eighth Avenue corner of West Forty-second Street.
Hermann Club, West Forty-second Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues.
Harvard Club, West Forty-fourth Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues.
Home Bank, West Forty-second Street, between Eighth and Ninth Avenues.
Hotel Metropole, Broadway corner of West Forty-second Street.
Lederkranz Club, East Forty-eighth Street, between Park and Lexington Avenues.
Macmillan Hall, East Fifty-sixth Street, between Second and Third Avenues.
Mendelssohn Hall, West Fortieth Street, between Sixth Avenue and Broadway.
Pabst Building, West Forty-second Street and Broadway.
Racquet and Tennis Club, West Forty-third Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues.
Riding Club, East Fifty-eighth Street, between Fifth and Madison Avenues.
St. Nicholas Club, West Forty-fourth Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues.
Tennis Club, West Forty-first Street, between Seventh and Eighth Avenues.
Turn Verein Hall, West Fifty-fourth Street, between Eighth and Ninth Avenues.
Victor (Hammerstein's) Theater, Seventh Avenue and West Forty-second Street.
Volunteer Firemen's Association, East Fifty-ninth Street, between Lexington and Third Avnues.
Young Men's Christian Association, West Side and Boys' Branch, West Fifty-seventh Street, between Eighth and Ninth Avenues.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS ON MAP

Durland's Riding Academy, West Sixtieth Street, between Central Park West and the Boulevard (Upper Broadway).
Metropolitan Opera House, Broadway corner of West Fortieth Street.
Bar Association of New York, West Forty-fourth Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues.
Fire Department Headquarters, East Sixty-seventh Street, between Lexington and Third Avenues.
Central Opera House, East Sixty-seventh Street, between Second and Third Avenues.
Baron de Hirsch Trade School, East Sixty-fourth Street, between Second and Third Avenues.
New York Athletic Club, corner of Sixth Avenue and Central Park South.
Grand Central Palace, Lexington Avenue, between East Forty-third and East Forty-fourth Streets.
Hotel Marie Antoinette, corner of West Sixty-sixth Street and the Boulevard (Upper Broadway).

SECTION XII BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN

THE FOUNTAIN AT THE TERRACE, CENTRAL PARK

STATUE, DANIEL WEBSTER, CENTRAL PARK.

THE LAKE AT SEVENTY-SECOND STREET, CENTRAL PARK

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS ON MAP

Miss Ely's Boarding School for Girls, Riverside Drive, between West Eighty-fifth and West Eighty-sixth Streets.

All Angels P. E. Church, corner of West Eighty-first Street and West End Avenue.

Wellesley Apartments, West End Avenue, between West Eighty-first and West Eighty-second Streets.

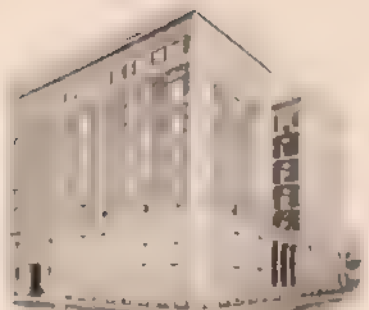
St. Agnes P. E. Church, West Ninety-second Street, between Columbus and Amsterdam Avenues.

Berestead Apartment Hotel, Central Park, west corner of West Eighty-first Street.

Cascade Livingston Apartments, Central Park West.

Freundschaft Club, East Seventy-second Street, between Park and Lexington Avenues.

Hotel St. Andrew, corner of West Seventy-second Street and the Boulevard (Upper Broadway).



SECTION VIII BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN

THE THIRTEEN TREES PLANTED BY ALEXANDER HAMILTON AT ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY FIRST STREET AND AMSTERDAM AVENUE

MT. MORRIS PARK WHICH EXTENDS FOUR BLOCKS NORTH FROM ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTIETH STREET BETWEEN FIFTH AND MADISON AVENUES

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS ON MAP

Mount Morris Bank, corner of East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Park Avenue

Twelfth Ward Bank, corner of East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue.

Harlem Court House, corner of East One Hundred and Twenty-first Street and Sylvan Place

Empire City Savings Bank, West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, between Seventh and Eighth Avenues

Harlem Opera House, West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, between Seventh and Eighth Avenues

Holy Trinity P. E. Church, corner of West One Hundred and Twenty-second Street and Seventh Avenue.

Columbia Boathouse, Hudson River, foot of One Hundred and Fifteenth Street

Hamilton Bank, West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, between Seventh and Eighth Avenues

Second Collegiate Reformed Church, corner of West One Hundred and Twenty-third Street and Lenox Avenue.

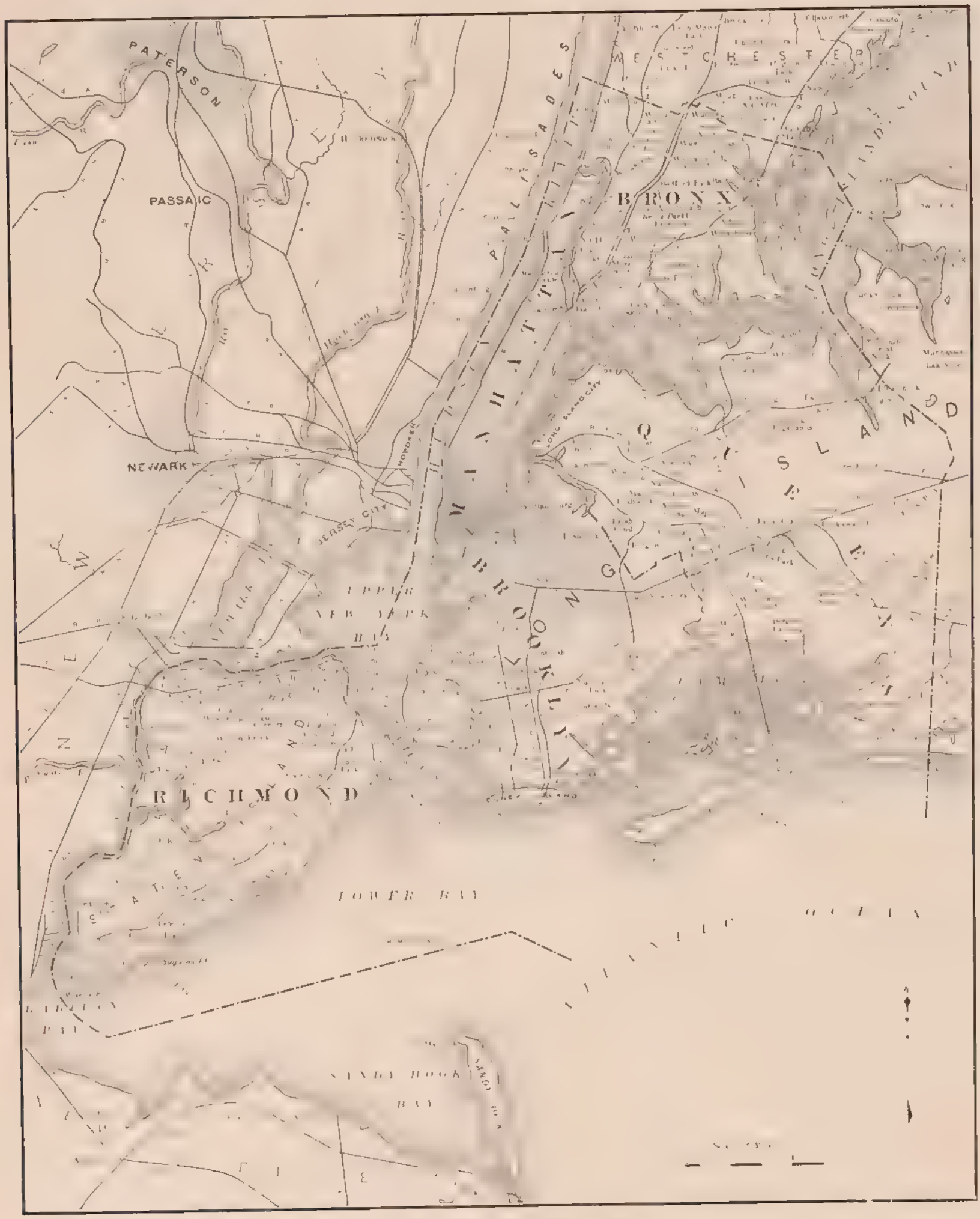
SECTION XIV, BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN.

THE HARLEM RIVER AT THE FOOT OF UNIVERSITY HEIGHTS BRONX BOROUGH INWOOD AND MARBLE HILL IN THE DISTANCE

THE HARLEM RIVER DRIVEWAY SPEEDWAY AND HIGH BRIDGE

SKATING ON VAN CORTLANDT LAKE BRONX BOROUGH

SECTION XV BOROUGHS OF MANHATTAN AND BRONX



MAP OF GREATER NEW YORK

MAP OF UPPER AND LOWER BAYS OF NEW YORK HARBOR

ERRATA.

In preparing a work of the magnitude and scope of The New Metropolis, comprising, as it does, sixty-four subjects and three hundred thousand words of almost solid facts [illegible] the extreme care which has been exercised. However [illegible] of the few great works which are almost absolutely correct. [illegible]

[illegible]

Page X	House of Charles H. Fletcher	should read House of Evan J. Fletcher
XIII	Henrietta M. Green	[illegible]
19	One Hundred and Seventy-second Street	[illegible]
79	July 8	July [illegible]
100	November	October 3
101	November	October 31
154	Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church	Madison Square Presbyterian Church
178	House of Charles H. Fletcher	[illegible]
315	At [illegible]	[illegible]
41	[illegible]	[illegible]
368	[illegible]	[illegible]
63	[illegible]	[illegible]

AVERY
CLASSICS